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Newfoundlander

No. 596.

THURSDAY, December 27, 1838.

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LOTUS,

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DOLORES.

AN INCIDENT OF THE PENINSULAR WAR.

After the long and severe retreat from Burgos in the autumn of 1812, the regiment in which I held a company was cantoned in the province of Beira, near the Serra d' Estralla.

The tide of war, which had rushed like an impetuous and overwhelming torrent through other parts of the Peninsula, had passed over this more fortunate district with a quieter stream. It is true, indeed, that hostile armies had marched through it and that troops of different nations had been quartered in its towns and villages; but still the dreadful ravages that had laid waste other parts of the country with fire and sword had been but lightly felt here, and the peasantry were a kind-hearted, happy, and contented race of people. My company and another were quartered in the little village of Oliveira, which is situated in a lovely valley, through which winds a rapid mountain-stream. The country is perhaps as romantic and beautiful as any that is to be found in Portugal. It is mountainous, and well wooded by nature with the fir and the ilex. The sides of the hills are cultivated with the vine and Olive, and Indian corn, and in the neighbourhood of the streams are well-irrigated meadows. In the distance is the magnificent range of the Estrella mountains, on whose lofty summits snow may be seen nearly the whole year through. The country abounds with game; and it was my custom, as soon as I had dismissed the company after morning parade, to sally forth with my two pointers in quest of woodcocks.

On my road to my favourite covers, I had to pass the farm belonging to old Pedro Vanzella, whose garden was the neatest in the village, and which was under the especial superintendence of his eldest daughter Dolores. Dolores was one of the most beautiful girls I have ever seen. She was rather below the common height, but perfectly formed; and, with the large dark eye and raven locks of her country, she had a much fairer complexion than is usually found in Portuguese beauty: her smile was the sweetest thing imaginable, and her countenance beamed with intelligence. I invariably found her in the garden waiting for me with some little present of oranges or sweetmeats; and, from her manner, it was evident that she not only wished to become acquainted with me, but to make me her friend; while to the other officers in the village she was shy and reserved. Dolores was the merriest little creature that ever lived, and I have often found myself beguiled of an hour's shooting by laughing and talking with her over the wall of her father's garden, or by listening to her singing some of the beautiful modinhas peculiar to Portugal, which she executed with great taste and pathos. I was for some time at a loss to account for her conduct, for the vainest man that ever lived could not for one moment have mistaken the innocence and modesty of her manner.

The mystery was at last cleared up. I found that Dolores and a young man in my company, named Seymour, had become attached to each other, that a wedding was in contemplation; and she naturally enough wished to make a friend of her future husband's Captain. Seymour was a remarkably handsome young man, and a good soldier: he was civil to every one, obedient to his officers, and attentive to his duty; but at times there was something peculiarly repulsive in his countenance, and I had observed that when speaking, he would never look you fairly in the face. He was the son of a yeoman in Devonshire, and had had the advantage of a good education. Before he enlisted he had been clerk to a lawyer in Exeter; but why he exchanged the pen for the musket I could never learn. As soon as Dolores found that I was in possession of her secret, she threw off all reserve, and would talk openly to me of her attachment to Seymour and her future prospects. It was impossible to know the sweet gentle girl as well as I did, and not to feel a sincere interest in her welfare. I now passed much of my time in her company; and she would listen with the deepest interest, with her large beautiful eyes fixed in my face, while I told her stories and gave her descriptions of England, where she expected to spend the rest of her life. She would then tell me all her plans and prospects of future happiness. Her father was to give her a considerable sum of money on the day of her marriage; and, as Seymour was enlisted for a limited period, their

scheme was, as soon as he could leave the army, to purchase a small farm in Devonshire with her money, where Dolores looked forward to passing the remainder of her days as the happy wife of the man of her heart. One day Dolores and myself had arranged that I should ride over to the neighbouring village of Bahados the following morning, to speak to the commanding officer upon the subject of her marriage. We were seated under an orange-tree in her own garden, and were both of us in the highest spirits. I had been laughing at her vain endeavours to pronounce some long English words after me, and she had been equally amused at my attempts to twist my Spanish into tolerable Portuguese. Alas! at that very moment even her happy hours were numbered. Long after I had left her, I could distinguish her joyous song ringing through the valley; it was the last song I ever heard Dolores sing. I returned home that evening in high glee, with tired pointers and a well-filled game bag, and found the grim old pay-sergeant of the company waiting at the door of my quarters to speak to me, and learnt from him that there were rumours amongst Seymour's comrades that he was already married, and that his wife was living somewhere in Ireland. I immediately sent for him, and he did not deny the fact, but seemed rather surprised at the indignant manner in which I upbraided him for his conduct towards Dolores. He told me that he and his wife had separated by mutual consent, in consequence of her misconduct; that she was living in Cork with her family, and there was no chance of their ever meeting again. The difficulty now was, how to tell the poor girl of Seymour's villainy. I watched an opportunity the next morning, when Dolores was in her garden, to tell her mother what I had heard; and she undertook the painful task of breaking it to her daughter. For the next two or three days I went often by her garden, but Dolores had deserted it. At last I made an effort, and went to see her, and I was not deceived in my apprehensions. She received me in her usual kind and affectionate manner, but her sweet smile was gone for ever; she was deadly pale, and I could observe traces of recent tears upon her cheeks which had been hastily brushed away. I saw at a glance that the blow had struck home. Her mother told me that Seymour had made various attempts to speak to her; but Dolores was firm and resolute in her determination never to see him again, or to hold any communication with him. She was never heard to complain, or to allude to the cause of her grief; but she kept her sorrows locked up in her own bosom.

In a few days we received our route for Oporto; and on the morning that we marched the road was crowded with the inhabitants of the village, who had collected there to take leave of us; and many a wish was breathed, and many a prayer offered up to their saints by the kind-hearted peasantry, for the success and welfare of their friends, *los Colorados*. The band struck up a lively march, and Oliveira was soon left far behind us.

After I had been about six weeks at Oporto I was sent back to Viseu, together with three or four other officers, to bring some sick and wounded to the battalion that had been left in hospital. On reaching Viseu I found that the detachment which I was to take charge of would not be sufficiently recovered to march far at least a fortnight; and, as I had now plenty of time on my hands, I used to amuse myself by riding round the different villages in which the battalion had been quartered. I need scarcely say that the first village I rode to was Oliveira, and that the first house I went to was Pedro Vanzella's. Dolores was there, and, on my entering the room, two bright spots lit up her pale face, which, in the same instant, resumed its ashy paleness. I could hardly believe it possible that the poor melancholy and emaciated girl before me was really the same light-hearted merry Dolores who had been sitting under the orange-tree with me, singing and laughing, only two short months before. Grief and blighted hopes had indeed done their work most rapidly. She was evidently in the last stage of a consumption. She extended her hand, and attempted to rise and receive me; but the exertion was too much for her, and brought on a severe fit of coughing, and her mo-

ther gently replaced her in her chair. Her father stood with his arms folded, the picture of manly grief; Maria, a beautiful child of ten years old, who used formerly to run bounding towards me like a young kid, now turned away, and, burying her face in her hands, cried as if her little heart was breaking. The poor child, young as she was, knew but too well that her affectionate sister and kind playmate was dying. The only person who seemed quite unmoved was Dolores herself. She was perfectly collected, and talked quietly and calmly. She asked after those whom she had known in the regiment; and, although I was the only officer that she had been acquainted with in the village, still she remembered their names, and inquired about them. Her old mother, Joaquina, had been busily employed in spreading the table with the best that the house afforded; but, though my ride had been a long one, and I had fasted for some hours, the sight of the poor broken-hearted girl had completely taken away every inclination to eat, and the repast was removed untouched. The day was at last fixed for my leaving Viseu, and the evening before I rode over to Oliveira, to pay Dolores a final visit. I was careful to drop no hint that could lead her to suppose I was come to see her for the last time; but the poor girl certainly suspected it, for she did what I had never known her do before. She held my hand in her's the whole time that I was with her; and when, at last, I did take leave of her, she was much affected, and I suspect that she was as well aware as I was myself that we were saying farewell to each other for ever. I found her father at the door, holding my horse himself. He did not speak; the old man's heart was too full; but he wrung my hand kindly and affectionately.

It may seem strange that I should have formed this sort of friendship for a poor Portuguese girl; but Dolores was a superior creature. She had a very refined mind, with a strong natural understanding, and her father, who was a man of some property, had given her the best education that the neighbouring convent at Viseu could afford. She was, in fact, as well educated as half the nobleman's daughters in the country, and she was, moreover, one of the most gentle and affectionate little beings that I have ever met with. On reaching Viseu I went straight to my own quarters, feeling too much depressed in spirits to mix with my merry comrades; and I made our early march the next morning an excuse for not joining their party at dinner. A few easy marches brought us to Lamego. There I embarked the detachment, and proceeded down the Douro towards Oporto, where I rejoined the battalion late on the second evening.

I could never observe that Seymour showed any symptoms of remorse for his conduct; his voice was as loud, and his laugh as frequent, as that of any of his comrades. But it is impossible that his conscience could have slept when standing in the stillness of night a solitary sentry on outpost. He never returned to England, but was killed afterwards at the passage of the Nive.

In the river in Cumberland, in which I usually follow my favourite amusement of fishing, there is a spot which so nearly resembles an old haunt of mine near Oliveira, that I generally find myself, when fishing in that neighbourhood, passing rapidly over some of the best pools and streams in the river, in order to eat my luncheon at my favourite waterfall. Here the Irthing comes tumbling over a perpendicular rock, sixteen feet high, into a deep basin; and then pursues its course down the narrow valley, dashing and foaming over rocks and shallows. The banks are steep and precipitous, and oak, and ash, and the mystic rowan-tree, of the north, grow there naturally. Here, then, old scenes and recollections will rise before me, and the friends and companions of my youth. Of these, some have filled an early grave in the wilds of the Pyrenees; and others lie mouldering on the bloody field of Waterloo. The poor Portuguese girl, too, will appear to my mind's eye as I last saw her father's cottage. Dolores and her sorrows are, most likely, long since forgotten in her native village, whilst her English friend still thinks of her in a far distant land.

I have sat thus at sweet Croma Lynn, forgetful

† There is a superstition in the north of England, that any person bearing a sprig of the rowan-tree (or mountain ash) is safe from the spells of bogles, fairies, and witches.

of sport, and heedless of time till roused from my reverie by my little rough terrier, Rock, shoving his cold black nose against my hand, and looking wistfully in my face to entice me to resume my walk. I am now an old soldier, and as much attached to my profession as ever, but yet, "Flumina amem sylvasque inglorius."

GREEN FEATHER.

(From the London Examiner, October 21, 28)

LORD DURHAM'S RESIGNATION.

Immediately upon receiving the information of the proceedings in Parliament respecting the ordinances, Lord Durham determined to resign the Government of the North American Provinces. This is a step which cannot be blamed, but which must be deeply deplored. It was our hope and expectation that when the news of the debates on the ordinances reached Lord Durham, he would have found himself so strong in the confidence and affections of the best men of all parties as to have felt himself able to carry on the Government successfully, notwithstanding the vicious blow aimed at his credit and authority from the Legislature at home. Our anticipations, so far as the state of feeling in the Canada was concerned, were well grounded—prospects were brightening—Lord Durham had obtained the esteem and confidence of the people—his authority had acquired a respect which acts of Parliament could neither bestow nor take away—men of all parties had learnt to rely on the justice of his intentions, and the wisdom of his counsels,—so far things corresponded with our expectations, and Lord Durham having so strong a footing might have borne up against the difficulties heaped upon him, he might have said "I will defeat the malice of my enemies with my hands tied. I will do with my crippled authority what the most sanguine hardly hoped I should be able to accomplish with the arbitrary powers with which I was intended and supposed to be invested."—we wish he had acted upon such a feeling, and retained the Government, and matured his plans for the construction of a federal constitution, but though we could have desired that he should have held his course under the load of disadvantages cast upon him, under all the aggravations of a task at best most arduous, yet we feel that no statesman can be bound to put such a strain on his exertions, and to hazard his reputation in the chivalrous attempt to support himself in an impaired authority by the resources belonging to his personal influence. We may hope for such bold and painful undertakings, but we have no right to demand them, or to hold the language of complaint if they be refused.

Still we wish that Lord Durham's intention to resign had been less precipitate. He is a man of the quickest and keenest sensibilities, and under the first smarting sense of unworthy treatment he may have failed to distinguish between those who malignantly laboured to strike him down, and those who were unable to defend him completely. His Lordship has also not allowed himself time to learn how strongly the public feeling ran in his favour, after all the attempts to damage and discredit him.

His hasty resignation will be the joy of his enemies. Lord Brougham, the Tories and the Ultra-Radicals so fully and unnaturally confederated with them against the staunchest, the boldest, and truest champion of Reform, will triumph in having driven from the Government of Canada the only man who was supposed able to restore peace to the colonies by a settlement excluding the ascendancy of either conflicting faction, and reconciling a popular constitution with the permanence of the connexion with the mother country. Why are enemies thus to be allowed to gain their point? Why cease to their malice? Why afford them the triumph for which they would gladly sacrifice a limb of the empire? From words reported to have been dropped by Lord Durham, it would seem that he resolved on his resignation under the impression that his friends had deserted and betrayed him. We believe this notion to be utterly groundless. Had we thought otherwise we should at the time have reprobated the conduct of Ministers as unreservedly as we have done on other occasions, but far more strongly. What course but that which they took could they have pursued? They were blamed for consenting to the Bill of Indemnity, but if they could not maintain the legality of the ordinances, how could they oppose the indemnity? The Bill of Indemnity was (according to a bad usage) the natural sequence to the nullification of the ordinances. The desirable course would have been to have passed a short bill, limiting to the intended bounds the effect of the insidious Follett clause, and giving Lord Durham the legal powers for want of which his ordinances were vitiated; and then to have passed a Bill of Indemnity for acts up to the time of the operation of the new law conferring the requisite powers. But to this course the Lords would not have consented. They manifested the resolution to oppose any amendment of Lord Durham's powers, or even a Declaratory Act defining the intention and scope of the Follett proviso.

It is our sincere and deliberate opinion that there was no bad faith on the part of Ministers in the proceedings as to the ordinances; nay more, that the defences of Lord Melbourne and John Russell were thoroughly zealous, so far as they thought their ground sound, which was short of maintaining the legality of the edicts; but, prior to that occasion, things had unfortunately happened which had not worn an appearance of cordiality, and we apprehend that the conduct of Ministers on the last and great question may have been viewed with the irritation excited by the treatment of a preceding affair of very minor moment. Had there not been the misunderstanding about Mr. Turton, there would probably have been a better understanding of the part acted by Ministers in the debates on the ordinances; for certain impressions on the mind, like certain impressions on the sight, remain as continuous after the object causing them has passed away.

The effect of Lord Durham's resignation in the present state of Canada is such, according to the accounts, as to excite the very worst fears, since it will embolden the malcontents as much as it will depress all those who were desirous of a peaceable adjustment of differences. The Chronicle gives us to hope that Lord Durham may yet be induced to change his resolution of resigning, and if he sees, as there appears to be too much reason to believe, that his secession from authority would be the signal for another armed outbreak, and for the spilling of more blood, and more horrors of civil war, we cannot doubt the course which his patriotism

will dictate. Whatever may have been his wounded feelings and his wishes, his sense of public duty must be paramount. Let us, then, indulge in the hope that he will retract a hasty resolution, adhere to the great object of his mission, and disappoint his malignant enemies.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

FRANCE.

French people of influence are crowding fast from the departments to Paris, as is their wont at the fall of the leaf. The political saloons are not yet open; but the journals begin to strike up the prelude to the opening of the Chambers. Ministerial champions blow a defiant note, and one might think, from their confidence, that all the talent and influence of the country were concentrated in the Cabinet; and yet this same Cabinet struggled, like drowning men, to survive the last session, the current of which was too strong for them, and which they did survive by miracle. It was a Frenchman, I believe, who endeavoured to make a horse live on the least possible nourishment. Louis Philippe has undertaken a similar experiment, viz. that of governing with a minority of the least possible talent and influence, he having successively got rid of all who could be suspected of possessing such, driving from his council and his presence all capable of conceiving an original thought, or uttering an independent one. But it is said, that the King of France himself suffices for all, having sagacity and experience enough. How far soever this might be the case in questions of foreign policy or purely political tendency, in discussions of purely neuter interests one head cannot suffice. Last session was almost exclusively occupied with railroads, public works, and the reduction of the rate of interest. In all, the minority were of an opinion diametrically opposite to the opinions of the Chambers. Each had the power to obstruct and thwart the wish of the other, without being able to effect its own. The French minority and the French Chamber pulled together just like our Houses of Lords and Commons, each revelling the work of the other; and what was comical, the French Chamber suffered this. It would not fly in the face of the King by turning his Ministers out: it merely annulled all that they did. This offered a singular specimen of constitutional government.

Towards the close of the session it was, however, avowed that things could not longer go on this way; and the necessity was admitted by ministerialists of having a Commerce Minister who understood commerce and political economy; of having a War Minister who could make himself obeyed; a Finance Minister capable of carrying through and discussing a financial question; and, finally, of having a ready orator able to defend the general measures of Government. Soult was accordingly talked of for War; Humann for Finance. All these rumours have ceased. If Ministers have a consciousness of their own defects, their Royal master at once eases and answers their scruples by observing, that they are good enough, and that he will not change; for a change might force him to take in some minister of talent and influence, and he abhors talent and influence.

Such being the tone of ministerial talkers, and the theme of their writers, it appears to me that this system is likely to weary out the patience of the Chamber, and terminate by an unpleasant crisis. The King has gradually made an enemy of every man eminent as an orator, a statesman, as the head of a party, as possessing parliamentary eminence, or political knowledge, no matter whether liberal, illiberal, or between both. The Conservative Guizot, the Liberal Barret, and Thiers, who would steer between them, have been alike flung into opposition, and forced to come to a mutual understanding. The Conservative Doctrinaires have begun to say that the electoral franchise should be extended, and the Draconic code of the September laws repealed. The advanced Liberals consent to keep back louder demands. All parties of opposition, and all parties are in opposition, are blending into one firm, moderate, and enlightened body of resistance, personal resistance to the King. This resistance last year checked the march of Government, and prevented its wheels from turning or advancing; this year it threatens more; and yet the governing power makes no effort to divide its enemies. It stands surrounded with a puny and contemptible band of partizans, not merely braving but defying the most formidable phalanx of foes. Such attitude, assumed by the Government, seems fool-hardy in the extreme, nor is it likely to be crowned with durable success. Should it, however, succeed, it will only prove that the representative system has not its free play in France, when a single will can thus set opinion and party at naught. Attention will by this be directed towards removing the constitutional defects which occasion and admit of this, and fundamental changes be insisted on which might have been avoided by more conciliatory and less obstinate use of sovereign power.

Ministers are sorely troubled by the conflicting parties interested in the duties on sugar. Colonial proprietors demand to be put on as favourable a footing as the growers of beet-root sugar, or, if that cannot be done, ask permission to export sugar to foreign ports. Consultations have been taking place, and evidence given, during the last three weeks; but still there has been no decision.

THE EAST.

The most important foreign news of the week is

without doubt the unexpected acceptance, by Mehemet Ali, of the Treaty of Commerce between Turkey and England, which Mr. Bulwer had the address to conclude and the courage to sign. For years the Powers of Europe have been seeking to negotiate such a treaty with the Porte, and their own mutual jealousies proved as great obstacles as the prejudices of the Turks. At one time Russia associated in the endeavour, at another she withdrew, at all times with the design of obstructing it. Latterly France and England pursued the same aim, with at least the appearance of concert. But even France, it is evident, would not have gone any length with us in coercing or pressing Mehemet Ali; and had the Pasha's determination been delayed, intrigues would certainly have taken place, which would have either compelled an abandonment of the treaty, or brought about an explosion in the East. Mehemet Ali has relieved us from the embarrassment by accepting the treaty, whether he has done so with the insidious view of defeating its objects in Egypt or not,—since the greater aim of England is not so much to force a sale or facilitate a purchase of commodities in Egypt as to open that commercial intercourse with Turkey Proper, which is more calculated than anything else to arouse and enrich that country to the spirit and the worth of independence.

Opinions are very conflicting in England respecting the best way of making the Turkish empire resist the encroachments of her overbearing neighbour, Russia. One party says, let us help the Sultan to reduce Mehemet, and then, with Egypt and Syria once more beneath his sway, the Sultan of the time being may always make a formidable resistance to Russia. This is answered by the recollection that before Mehemet Ali, both Egypt and Syria were rather tendencies and sources of expense to the Porte, than producing either force or wealth. Another party, more wary and more wise, argues, that to let Mahmud and Mehemet rush to contest would tend merely to waste the strength of both, and leave them powerless at the feet of Russia. Another class of politicians, amongst which the French are especially to be counted, espouse the cause of Mehemet Ali with admiration, and would resuscitate the Mussulman's strength and preponderance by aiding the Pasha of Egypt to overcome the Sultan and seat himself on the throne of Constantinople. The last, however, is a dream, of which Russia would never permit the realization, and any attempt at effecting which could only give her a fair pretext to interfere. The *statu quo* system, therefore, that of keeping things as they are, and preventing both parties from wasting their strength, is persevered in as the only feasible one; but in order to render this state durable, there should be a more solid and solemn guarantee of the *statu quo* than diplomacy has yet agreed on,—since, until such guarantee and security appear, the Sultan and the Pasha will both be obliged to wring the last coin from their subjects for the sake of supporting overgrown armies and guarding a wild and interminable frontier. One great obstacle to this, or indeed to any line of policy founded on the duration of the Egyptian empire, is the instability of any dynasty that Mehemet Ali can found. Childless himself, he has adopted certainly an able successor. But there is no religious veneration attached to his family, as to that of the Sultan. He is a common Turk, though a successful one, ruling two or three millions of Arabs by force, and by might else. There is no one principle by which dynasties are perpetuated, and even had Mehemet direct descendants, one does not see how an infant or an imbecile one could wield the sceptre of that purely military empire. This question, however, which appeared so imminent and pressing a short time since, is, for the present, adjourned. Mehemet accepts the treaty, and thereby all fears of immediate collision are at an end.

THE EASTERN QUESTION AND THE AUSTRIAN TREATY.

There is real reason for congratulation in the recent activity and success of our diplomatists, the more reason since success is not always wont to attend English efforts in this department. Our previous failures in the East, and our loss of influence there, is not so much to be attributed to the want of address or talent in our agents, as to other causes, one of which is the lavish use of money in subsidies during the golden reign of the Tories, and the subsequent abandonment of that system precisely at a time when it was partially adopted by Russia. This is the chief cause of our loss of influence with Persia. At Constantinople we have certainly made a series of very bad blunders during the last ten years—blunders, the far greater share of which must be laid at the door of the Tories. The state of the country must, however, bear its share of the blame. Intent as it has been in achieving the verity of the representative system, and enjoying liberty in substance as well as in form, the country considered foreign policy as something idle and remote, of which the consideration might be postponed to a future day. Then such has been the division of parties, that every government has been weak, except in the peculiar direction whether the popular impulse bore; and thus, whatever may have been the convictions of Cabinets, all measures or language leading to the eventuality of war was perforce to be avoided, because, forsooth, public opinion was not ripe, nor the public mind prepared; yet could we have used such language or such measures, that the cloud of inevitable war, since gathering, and sooner or later about to burst, might have been dispelled altogether. This obstacle, however, has passed away.

The minds of all are concentrated on the events and prospects of the East, and should another crisis arrive, ministers and envoys are no longer, as they were in 1829, unprepared for a decision.

Whilst the occupation or apathy of the public mind at home tied the hands of our Ministers in opposing the designs of Russia, the state of feeling on the Continent was equally unfavourable. Our own more liberal policy and reforms—the French, Spanish, and Belgian revolutions—had alarmed Austria, and flung her altogether into the arms of Russia, so that, either in a diplomatic or military struggle with the latter country, we were without a support. We proposed to France to remedy this, and restore the balance by interfering together to render the cause of constitutional liberty decidedly, and at once, triumphant in Spain. Louis Philippe thought otherwise, and avowed that he preferred conciliating the more moderate of the Eastern Powers by quelling revolution and quieting faction at home, than defy them by the propagation of such spirit. Whatever were the peculiar views of France in this respect, it is at least certain that one object has been gained thereby, and that Austria has recovered from that panic-horror of revolutions into which the events of the last ten years had flung her. Prince Metternich and his Sovereign have both become alive to the encroachments of Russia beyond the Danube; and our diplomatists have taken the earliest and best advantage of their feelings to conclude a treaty defending the joint interests of Austria and England against these encroachments. Thus has been gained a most important point, and the true path of our foreign policy in the East regained, after our having been driven from it by untoward but inevitable events.

The last accounts from Persia represent the Shah as still unsuccessful before Hurat, and trembling at the probable consequence of the apparition of British troops before Bushire, and the Sheik troops towards Caboul. The Shah had sent after Mr. McNeil, and will, in fine, be obliged to leave unmolested that knot of independent tribes, which, as long as their independence is respected, prevents all immediate collision between British India and either Russia or Persia. A commercial war between Russia and England is indeed a rivally carried on throughout these tribes, British manufactures, notwithstanding the distance, driving Russian goods from the markets of the tribes. This hurts the interests of Russia, but it hurts her pride still more, and they vain would fling the influence of her arms into the balance, which our power of machinery causes to weigh on our side. But the commerce which Russia carries on by dint of military expeditions, she will find as little lucrative as she will find a drilled navy effective without a commercial marine behind it.

The Newfoundlander.

ST. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY) December 27, 1838.

The case of Nugent vs. Winton, for an alleged libel contained in a number of the Public Ledger in December last, was heard in the Supreme Court on Friday last, and having excited much interest, the Court was crowded during the entire day, and it was not until rather a late hour that the proceedings were brought to a close.—The Judge charged the jury, who, after an absence of about ten minutes, found a verdict for the defendant.

In the case of Nugent vs. McCoubrey, for libels published in some numbers of the Times in December last, proceedings were had in the Supreme Court on Saturday. Mr. Nugent conducted this as he did also the former case, both of which were defended by Mr. Robinson. The Council for the defendant had only closed his address at 11 p. m., when upon a suggestion from one of the jury, the Court was adjourned to Monday, in order that sufficient time should be afforded to finalize the case without precipitation. The Chief Justice, before adjourning the Court, called the attention of the Jury to the necessity of avoiding any outdoor discussion of the subject matter before them, that they might again come to its consideration uninfluenced by the opinions which such discussion would necessarily call forth.

The matter was renewed on Monday.—The Chief Justice charged the Jury in that gentlemanly, straightforward and impartial manner which has characterized his department since his assumption of the Judicial functions in this country,—the jury retired, and returned a verdict for the plaintiff, Forty Shillings Damages.

The decision on the argument in the case of Edward Kielley against the Speaker and other members of the Assembly, now so long before the public, is still suspended. It was expected to have been delivered yesterday; but one of the Assistant Judges, it appears, is still desirous for additional time, in order to be enabled more fully to perfect his opinion in this important case.

Died—At Trepassy, on Tuesday the 11th inst. of inflammatory fever, in the 32d year of his age, to the great grief of his afflicted, widowed mother, and a numerous family and friends, Mr. John Devereux, a native of that place.—In all the relations of life, whether as son, brother or friend, this worthy young man excelled. He lived respected by every inhabitant of the place, and died lamented by them all.—(Communicated.)

Shipping Intelligence.



Custom-House
Port of St. John's.

ENTERED,

Dec. 22.—Brig George Robinson, Hallett, London—general cargo.

Schr. Amphion, Martin, Oporto—70 tons salt.
 24.—Schr. Dove, Mermaid, Boston—88 casks molasses, 58 bls. sugar, 140 bls. flour, 100 bls. apples, 300 boxes raisins, and sundries.
 Brig John Stewart, Le Buff, Cork—60 tons potatoes, 50 kegs paint, and sundries.
 Brig Vestal, Wright, Demerara—ballast.
 Brig Gipsy, Gowans, Demerara—216 puns. molasses.
 Schr. Orion, Tregarthen, Lisbon—85 tons salt.

LOADING.

Dec. 21.—Schr. Erin, Walsh, Lisbon.
 26.—Schr. Hero, Cooney, Greenock.

CLEARING.

Dec. 21.—Brig Sophia, Campbell, Jamaica—1600 qtls. fish, 100 bls. herring.
 26.—Brig Amanda, Poland, Cork—28,000 galls. seal and cod oil.

Sales by Auction.

THIS DAY,

At 11 o'clock,
 ON THE WHARF OF

Messrs. Bulley, Job & Co.

- 50 Barrels Muscovado Sugar
- 60 Puncheons Molasses
- 140 Barrels superfine Flour
- 150 Boxes bunch Raisins
- 40 Barrels best Russet Apples

Per DOVE from Boston.

RICHARD LANGLEY,
 Auctioneer.

December 27.

TO-MORROW,

(Friday), At 11 o'clock,

At the Auction Room of

WILLIAM FIRTH,

- 20 Hogsheads Porter
- 15 Casks Prime Ale
- 6 Casks Gin
- 4 Ditto Brandy
- 6 Ditto Vinegar
- 20 Dozen prime Sherry Wine
- 300 Gallons Peppermint
- 50 Do. Shrub
- 10 Cases Lemon Syrup
- 30 Prime Cheese
- 20 Boxes Oranges
- 6 Do. Lemons
- 4 Do. Grapes
- 30 Boxes prime Raisins
- 25 Prime Hams
- 6 Firkins Butter.

December 27.

TO-MORROW,

(Friday), At One o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

Messrs. BAINE, JOHNSTON & Co.

THE SCHOONER

JOHN FULTON,

Burthen per Register 81 Tons; is a very desirable vessel for the Trade of the Country, and is well found in Materials, an Inventory of which can be seen on application at the office of Messrs. BAINE, JOHNSTON & Co.

JAMES CLIFT,
 Auctioneer.

December 27.

On SATURDAY next,

The 29th Inst., at 12 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

W. & H. THOMAS & Co.

(TO CLOSE SALES.)

- 12 Pipes Rum
- 2 Hhds. ditto
- 50 Puns. Porto Rico Molasses
- 50 Hhds. Halifax Porter
- 28 Cheese
- 30 Half-boxes Chocolate
- 11 Half-kegs Negrohead Tobacco
- 23 Half-chests Bohea Tea, from the Stock of the Hon. the East India Company.
- 25 Bags Oats.

December 27.

For Charter.

To Europe or the West Indies,

The fine fast sailing

BRIG

BRITANNIA

THOMAS COYSH, Master;

For particulars apply to HUNTERS & Co.

December 13.

WANTED a FEMALE SERVANT, who can produce satisfactory testimonials as to character.—Apply at this office.
 December 27.

ADVERTISEMENT.

(To the Editor of the Newfoundlander.)

Sir.—Having previous to my late Trial in the Central Circuit Court, received Her Majesty's Attorney-General's opinion respecting the mode of Payment for Rent then due me by Messrs. Bland & Tobin; I shall feel obliged by your inserting it in your next paper.

I remain Sir,

Your obt. Servant,
 JAMES BRINE.

December 17th, 1838.

CASE.

IN Two several Leases, made respectively between Persons resident at St. John's Newfoundland, and demising Property respectively situate in that Island, are the following reservations of Rents for the Property demised, viz. In the one—

"Yielding and paying therefore, yearly and every year during the said term of Twenty-nine years, hereby granted, unto the said A. Chambers, his Executors, Administrators and Assigns, the clear yearly rent or sum of One hundred and Eighty pounds of lawful money of Great Britain."

In the other Lease—

"Yielding and paying therefore, yearly and every year, during the said term hereby granted, unto the said James Brine, his Executors Administrators and Assigns, the clear yearly rent or sum of Seventy five pounds Sterling, of good and lawful money of Great Britain."

The Currency of Great Britain differs from that of the Island of Newfoundland, and disputes have arisen between the Lessors and Lessees, under the above Leases, as to the Currency in which the Rents thereby reserved should be paid; and a suit is now pending in the Supreme Court for deciding the point in dispute. The opinion of Her Majesty's Attorney General, and as full and explanatory as possible, is requested—

Whether the Lessees under the above Leases are liable and bound to pay the Rents thereby reserved, in British Sterling, or the Currency of Newfoundland, or any other and what Currency?

There appears to me to be no doubt whatever that the Lessees must pay such a sum in money current at Newfoundland, as will, according to the course of Exchange, purchase a Bill on England, for the Rent reserved, in Sterling money. The authorities upon the subject will all be found collected in the case of Scott, v. Bevan, 2 Barn. & A.d. 78.

J. CAMPBELL,
 Temple,
 10th July, 1838

NOTICES.

A MEETING of the Subscribers to the Commercial Rooms is requested To-MORROW, at noon, on particular business.

SAMUEL MUDGE,
 Manager.

December 27.

THE Partnership subsisting between the undersigned, since the First day of January 1837, under the Firm of JAMES FERGUS & Co. has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, JAMES FERGUS having withdrawn. All debts due to and by the above late firm will be received and paid by THOMAS GLEN and EUGENIUS HARVEY, who will continue the Business on the same Premises, under the firm of GLEN & HARVEY.

JAMES FERGUS,
 THOMAS GLEN,
 EUGENIUS HARVEY.

(Signed,)

Witnesses,
 KENNETH McLEA,
 WALTER GRIEVE.

St. John's, Newfoundland,
 17th December, 1838.

ALL Persons having claims for assistance rendered in saving the Schooner HOPE on the 25th November last, are hereby requested to send in their accounts to

M. STEWART & Co.

December 20.

ALL Persons having claims on the Estate of the late WILLIAM HOWELL, of Carbonear, Merchant, are requested to present the same, and all Persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

her
 MARY HOWELL } Administratrix
 mark
 JANE GOULD }

Carbonear, Dec. 1, 1838.

BY

THOS. & J. BROCKLEBANK
 BILLS OF
 EXCHANGE,

ON LIVERPOOL,

Payable in LONDON, if required.

December 20.

(15)

ON SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER

Offers for Sale

THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES,

PRINCIPALLY IN BOND,

And in Barter, for either Large Shore Cullage Fish, Cod Oil, or Blubber, at Market Prices, or Cash in June next.—Credit, over £50 to approved Purchasers,

- 300 Very prime Westphalia Hams
- 50 Dozen Champagne, pink and pale
- 45 Ditto old brown Sherry Wine, in barrels and cases of 3 dozen each
- 20 Pipes French and Spanish Red Wines
- 14 Hhds. ditto ditto
- 12 Pipes Marsella and Teneriffe Wines
- 14 Qr.-Casks ditto
- 20 Hhds. Cognac Brandy
- 2 Qr.-casks ditto
- 2 Hhds. Hollands Geneva.

N. B.—Purchasers wishing to let any part of the above articles lie over in bond until next Spring, can do so, at their risk, free of Warehouse Rent.

JOHN HOWLEY.

Dec. 27.

Just Received

Per LADY TURNER from GREENOCK,
 AND FOR SALE BY

McKellar & McWilliam,

Scotch Fresh Porter in Tierces

Ditto do. Ale in hhd. & do.

ALSO ON HAND,

Hamburgh Prime Butter

Ditto first quality Bread

Copenhagen Superfine Flour.

Dec. 20.

3w.

The fine fast sailing Schooner



ERIN,

81 Tons N. M., well adapted for the trade of this Country. If not sold by Saturday she will take freight for Placentia.—For particulars apply to

HUNTERS & Co.

December 13.

BY

Baine, Johnston & Co.

EX MARY JANE, from Copenhagen,

300 BARRELS Prime PORK

300 Firkins Prime BUTTER

200 Barrels Superfine FLOUR

350 Bags Fine BREAD.

EX HARRIETT ELIZABETH, from Halifax,

20 Puncheons MOLASSES

8 Hogsheads SUGAR.

December 6.

BY PRIVATE CONTRACT,



The Brigantine

ELIZA,

Burthen 98 Tons.—Apply to

RICHARD HOWLEY.

The ELIZA is a remarkably strong and substantial Vessel, Six years old, completely fitted for a Sealer or Foreign Trader, having undergone an extensive repair at Cork this year. She is Choked, and Iron-sheathed, and will be Sold with her Punts, Spare Rudder, Towline, &c., so that she may be sent to the Seal Fishery with a trifling expense.—An Inventory of her Materials may be seen on application as above.

November 22.

FOR SALE,

The fine, fast-sailing



Schr. Margaret,

5 years old; Burthen per Register 66 Tons; well found in Sails, Rigging, &c.—Apply to

Messrs. NEWMAN & Co.

November 15.

BY

M'BRIDE & KERR,

Per Cora and Olinda from Copenhagen,

3400 BAGS Bread, No. 1, 2, & 3

1600 Barrels Superfine Flour

50 Half-barrels Ditto Ditto

300 Firkins Butter

50 Barrels prime Beef

40 Ditto ditto Pork.

Per Avon, from DEMERARA,

64 Puncheons very prime Molasses.

Per Jane, from NEW YORK,

100 Barrels prime Pork.

November 15.

ON SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER

Is now Landing,

From the Emma, Dove, and Rival, from Hamburg—

- 1388 Bags 2d quality BREAD
- 400 Barrels } Superfine FLOUR
- 100 Halfbls }
- 400 Firkins } First quality BUTTER
- 100 Half-firkins }
- 52 Half-barrels and 10 Barrels Prime PORK
- 130 Barrels OATMEAL
- 10 Ditto PEASE
- 1 Case CHEESE
- 100 HAMS
- 2 Hhds. GIN
- 1 Cask SHOES.
- 100 Boxes SOAP,
- 3200 BRICKS.

Fish or Oil taken in payment.

JOHN CUSACK.

November 8,

6w

AT THE STORES OF

Parker & Gleeson,

EX AGNES, THOMAS BAKER, and MEDIUM from Hamburg,

1500 BAGS 1st, 2d, and 3d quality BREAD

300 Bls. & Half-bl. OATMEAL & GRITTS

150 Do. do. do. Superfine and Fine FLOUR

100 Barrels PEASE

10 Barrels Pot BARLEY

5 Barrels Pearl BARLEY

10 Barrels Split PEASE

300 Firkins Prime BUTTER.

A few Barrels prime Hamburg Beef

10,000 Bricks,

And, a few Cases Glassware.

ALSO,

30 Puns. best retailing MOLASSES.

AND IN BOND,

30 Hhds. Fayal Madeira Wine

20 Almudes London Particular

20 Qtr.-Casks Bronte Madeira (which can be recommended as a very superior Table Wine)

1000 Hogsheads COALS.

October 25.

"MADEIRA WINE!"

A Few Qr.-Casks and Octaves Choice London Particular, (Vintage 1828) imported direct per Eliza, for Sale by
 September 6. R. HOWLEY.

Eligible investment for Capital in Freehold Property.

THE Premises situated in Duckworth Street, opposite the Stone Buildings, in the occupancy of Michael Murphy and others, will be sold if applied for before 20th November next.—Conditions and terms can be known on application to BULLEY, JOB & Co.
 October 18.

BRIDGEPORT COALS

The Cargo per St. Patrick, for Sale by

PATRICK JORDAN.

Who offers said Vessel for Charter with fish to Cork or WATERFORD. The Vessel will be ready to load in the course of 10 days.
 October 25

TO BE LET.

On a Building Lease for 31 Years.

A PIECE of GROUND, measuring in front 383 feet, immediately in rear of the Cottage lately occupied by Judge Brenton. For particulars apply to
 MICHAEL MEEHAN.

October 10.

Portugal Cove Road!!

STAGE COACH "VICTORIA",

THE Public are respectfully informed that the above comfortable conveyance will in future start from the General Post Office (Mr. Solomon's) every morning at 9 o'clock, for Portugal Cove, where persons wishing to procure seats, &c., will please apply.

N. B.—All Letters, Parcels, &c., left at the Post Office, and intended for Conception Bay, will be carefully forwarded by the Proprietor.
 November 8.

ALL Persons having claims against the FACTORY are requested to leave their Accounts with the SUPERINTENDENT, at the Establishment.
 J. JENNINGS,
 Secretary.

November 8.



Poets' Corner.

STANZAS TO THE YOUNG.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Long have the wisest lips confessed
That minstrel ones are far from wrong,
Who "point a moral" in a jest,
Or yield a sermon in a song.

So be it! listen ye who will,
And, though my harp be roughly strung,
Yet never shall its highest thrill
Offend the old or taint the young.

Mark me! I ne'er presume to teach
The man of wisdom grey and sage;
'Tis to the growing I would preach
From moral text and mentor page.

First, I would bid thee cherish truth,
As leading star in Virtue's train;
Folly may pass, nor tarnish youth,
But falsehood leaves a poison stain.

Keep watch, nor let the burning tide
Of impulse break from all control;
The best of hearts needs pilot-guide,
To steer it clear from error's shoal.

The wave of passion's boiling flood
May all the sea of life disturb,
And steeds of good but fiery blood
Will rush on death without a curb.

Think on the course ye fain would run,
And moderate the wild desire;
There's many a one would drive the sun,
Only to set the world on fire.

Slight not the one of honest worth,
Because no star adorns his breast;
The lark soars highest from the earth,
Yet ever leaves the lowest nest.

Heed but the bearing of a tree,
And if it yield a wholesome fruit,
A shallow envious fool is he
Who spurns it for its forest root.

Let fair humanity be thine,
To fellow man and meanest brute;
'Tis nobly taught: the code's divine—
"Mercy is God's chief attribute."

The coward wretch whose hand and heart
Can bear to torture aught below,
Is ever first to quail and start
From slightest pain or equal foe.

Be not too ready to condemn,
The wrong thy brothers may have done,
Ere ye too falsely censure them
For human faults, ask—"Have I none?"

Live that thy young and glowing breast
Can think of death without a sigh;
And be assured that life is best
Which finds us least afraid to die!

JUVENILE COURAGE AND PATRIOTISM

Instanced in Canada, during the disturbances at the close of the year 1837.

Times of peril and strife are not without their uses. It is at such periods that the more sublime virtues are elicited, serving at once to ennoble the human character, and to stimulate those who come after, to an equally honourable course when duty to their country demands their exertions. It is true, likewise, that such periods bring to view the darker portions of our nature; the base passions and selfish devices of the heart are developed as well as those which appertain to the better part of our being; and times of commotion may truly be said to exhibit beacons to shun as well as models for imitation. The following brief narrative contains instances of both; the good however being the subject matter, and the bad incidentally. It consists of well authenticated facts, and, whilst the conduct of the high-spirited damsels is worthy of all praise, it must be evident that loyal chivalrous feelings must have pervaded the hearts of the parents from whom they have learnt so noble a bearing in difficult emergencies.

CHARLOTTE and CORNELIA are the daughters of Capt. P. De Grasse, a military officer of long experience and tried loyalty, residing in a retired situation a few miles distant from the city of Toronto; and it will be seen that the same patriotic feelings which animated his bosom were carefully cultivated in the hearts of his children. On the memorable 10th of December last, Capt. de Grasse having accidentally heard that the rebels purposed to possess themselves of Toronto, he felt himself called upon promptly to leave all domesticities and comforts; and, confiding the protection of his fa-

mily to The Arm which is mighty to save, he proceeded at 11 o'clock at night to the city, in order to take up arms in its defence. His daughters, the elder of whom had not completed her fifteenth year, resolved to accompany him and see him safe to the city, that they might relieve the anxiety of their mother; and with some difficulty obtained his permission to execute so perilous a design.

It was a beautiful moonlight night, when they commenced their journey, a considerable portion of which was through the bush, or uncleared country. Between Halliwell and Berniett they fell in with the notorious Mathews and his party, forty-two in number, who were advancing in two files. Capt. De Grasse was now in imminent danger from which he would hardly have escaped, but the presence of mind of Charlotte saved them. She suddenly took to the left file, and by paddling through the mud she came in contact with Mathews' foot tracks, and attracted his notice; by which means Capt. de Grasse and his other daughter passed unobserved. Charlotte was allowed to pass without obstruction. At length about one o'clock the party arrived at Toronto, where they found all in alarm and commotion, guns were heard firing in all directions, and all the preparations for immediate hostilities were at hand. Notwithstanding these omens of danger, the youthful heroines determined to return home, even at that untimely hour of the night. The moon continued to give her light until they reached Arthur's Distillery, after which they had to encounter all the terrors of darkness, and the fears of falling into the hands of rebels known to be disseminated in all directions of the vicinity. All these however they escaped and reached home about 4 o'clock in the morning.

On the following day (Tuesday) the sisters went to Toronto, carrying with them information of the proceedings of the rebels at the Don, and they returned in the evening after having enquired for their father. On Wednesday they again succeeded in crossing the dreadful bush which separated their home from the city. Their father was that day on duty at the Parliament house; but some one had told Cornelia that he was at the advanced post, at the turnpike in Yonge street, where indeed he would have been, had it not been for the temporary indisposition of Col. M.—, which made the alteration necessary. Cornelia not finding her father at the post described, and perceiving the general terror on every countenance, in consequence of the report that the rebels were 5000 strong, she resolved to proceed alone to Montgomery Tavern, their head quarters, and ascertain the truth or falsity of the rumour. As she passed through the rebel lines, all seemed amazed at seeing a little girl on a fiery pony coming fearlessly among them, and she could hear them enquiring of each other who she was. Thus she reached the wheelwright's, adjoining Montgomery, without molestation; and after enquiring the price of a sledge of particular dimensions, and promising to give the wheelwright an answer the following day, she was about to return to the city, when suddenly three or four men seized her bridle, exclaiming, "You are our prisoner!" By these men she was detained nearly an hour, waiting for the return of McKenzie. All at once a general huzzing was heard, and McKenzie appeared, apparently elated. He cried "Glorious news, we have taken the Western mail!" Then followed the coachman and passengers, prisoners. The congratulations of the rebels and their crowding round their captives caused some confusion, and relaxed the vigilance of her guards, and Cornelia taking advantage of the opportunity, whipped her pony and made her escape, although pursued and fired at several times.

After riding herself of this party, she was again fired at from Watson's, and was summoned to surrender, but this seemed only to give additional strength to her resolution, and at length she reached the city, bringing the news of the robbery of the public mail, and describing the numbers of the rebels to be greatly exaggerated, many of them to be mere boys armed with club sticks, few possessing guns or rifles, chiefly carrying long poles with spikes on the ends, and the people having little or no ammunition.

In the meantime the other sister Charlotte had been detained by the loyal party at the market house, when one of the officers begged of her to have the kindness to take a despatch of the greatest consequence for the safety of the town, as they had not a horseman to send out. She complied with the request, and carried the despatch some distance on the Kingston road where she met the picquet, and returned with the answer to the city. After which she set out on her return home, in the evening. When near the corner of the bush before Sinclair's clearance, a large party of rebels fired at her and wounded her. Her pony also was wounded, and the poor beast jumped over the fence and never stopped till he reached the chapel. Immediately after the first fire of this party one of the cowardly ruffians ran across the angle of the bush, and upon coming in front of her fired in the noble girl's face!

Cornelia arrived safely at home that night about 11 o'clock, without having seen her father. She therefore crossed the bush again on Thursday morning, and followed the loyal troops to Yonge street, where she was seen perfectly composed and fearless near the thundering of the cannon and the heat of the fire. As she was leaving the city that morning she was met by the excellent Chief Justice, who intreated her to let him know all the intelligence she could collect in Yonge Street, being extremely anxious to hear the issue of the attack against the rebels. This the courageous and loyal hearted girl undertook to do.

She was returning home to inform her mother of the events of the day and to give assurance of her father's safety, when upon her arrival at the Don Bridge she discovered that Mathews had set it on fire. Instantly she returned to the city and gave the alarm. Then, unable to pass the bridge on her pony in consequence of the great damage it had received, she left the animal in the city, and proceeded on foot at 11 o'clock at night, though the district was filled with dispersed rebels.

All who were witnesses of the conduct of these extraordinary girls spoke of it in terms of unqualified admiration. They became the topic of conversation, and were pointed out as bright examples of loyalty and courage. It has not yet transpired that any testimonial of the service performed by them, has been given, but "the times are out of joint," men's minds are too briefly engaged in warding off present dangers, and it can only be in hours of comparative leisure that individual instances of heroic virtue and determination can be dwelt upon at large. But these young ladies and their parents have their own rewards. The proud conviction that in the hour of danger they did not confine their patriotism to passive wishes and hopes for the cause of loyalty; but, braving danger to its very teeth, performing services at the moment of emergency when alone they could be such, casting off the timidity of their age and sex for the glorious purpose of saving their country, and the dutiful one of giving ease to the hearts of those they loved, they have a fund of consolation and happiness within their own bosoms of which nothing external can deprive them.

It is but a small justice, yet to refuse it would be an injury both to the subjects of these anecdotes and to the world at large, to give the account to the public. To the good and active it may stimulate to further exertions, and to the supine it may furnish a spark of noble sentiment, and a desire to "go and do likewise."

ANECDOTES OF SIR WILLIAM SCOTT (LORD STOWELL.)—To illustrate by example his singularly refined and pungent wit in conversation, or the happy and unexpected quotations with which he embellished it, or the tersely told anecdotes with which he enlivened it, without for an instant fatiguing his audience, would be far less easy,—because it is of the nature of the refined essence in which the spirit of the best society exists, not to keep. When some sudden and somewhat violent changes of opinion were imputed to a learned Judge, who was always jocosely termed Mrs. "Varium et mutabile semper Femina." was Sir William Scott's remark. A celebrated physician having said, somewhat more flippantly than becometh the gravity of his cloth, "Oh, Sir William, after forty a man is either a fool or a physician!"—"Mayn't he be both, Doctor?" was the arch rejoinder, with a most arch leer and insinuating voice half drawled out. "A Vicar was once," (said Sir William, presiding at the dinner of the Admiralty Sessions) "so wearied out with his parish clerk confining himself entirely to the 100th Psalm, that he insisted upon a variety, which the man promised; but, old habit proving too strong for him, the old words were given out next Sunday. 'All people that on earth do dwell.' Upon this the Vicar's temper could hold out no longer, and jutting his head over the desk, he cried, 'Damn all people that on earth do dwell!'—a very compe'dious form of anathema!" added the chief of the Spiritual Court.

ANECDOTE OF THE DUKE OF PORTLAND.—Many such things may be daily heard of the present Duke of Portland, in the neighbourhood of Welbeck Abbey, in Nottinghamshire, which convince you that he is one of those men that contrive to pass through life without much noise, but reaping happiness and respect in abundance, and while gratifying the taste for rural occupation conferring the most lasting benefits upon the country. I shall close this section of this chapter with the substance of one such act, as related to me some years ago. In the manner of relation it may therefore differ somewhat from that in which it was originally told, but in fact I believe it to be perfectly correct. The duke found that one of his tenants, a small farmer, was falling year after year, into arrears of rent. The steward was ed to know what should be done. The duke rode to the farm; saw that it was rapidly deteriorating, and the man, who was really an experienced and industrious farmer, totally unable so manage it, from poverty. In fact, all that was on the farm was not enough to pay the arrears. "John," said the duke, as the farmer came to meet him as he rode up to the house, "I want to look over the farm a little." As they went along—"Really," said he, "every thing is in very bad case. This won't do. I see you are quite under it. All your stock and crops won't pay the rent in arrears. I will tell you what I must do: I must take the farm into my own hands. You shall look after it for me, and I will pay you your wages." Of course there was no saying nay,—the poor man bowed assent. Presently there came a reinforcement of stock, then loads of manure—at the proper time seed, and wood from the plantations for repairing gates and buildings. The duke rode over frequently. The man exerted himself, and seemed quite relieved from a load of care by the change. Things speedily assumed a new aspect. The crops and stock flourished; fences and out buildings were put into good order. In two or three days it was seen by the steward's books that the farm was paying its way. The duke on the next visit said, "Well, John, I think the farm does very well now. We will change again. You shall be tenant again, as you have your head fairly above water, I hope you will be able to keep it there." The duke rode off at his usual rapid rate. The man stood in astonishment; but a happy fellow he was, when on applying to the steward he found that he was actually re-entered a tenant to the farm, just as it stood in its restored condition;—I will venture to say, however, that the duke himself was the happier man of the two.—W. Howitt.

On Sale:

John and James Kent
ARE NOW LANDING,
Per Pleiades and Duchess Gloucester
from Hamburgh,

2000 Bags fine-middling and common Bread
700 Barrels Fine and Superfine Flour
100 Firkins new Butter
40 barrels Oatmeal
20 Ditto Pease
70 Westphalia Hams
7000 Large Bricks.
And per Fox from London,
30 Chests best Twankey,
10 Ditto Fine Congou

TEAS

Which will be Sold low for Cash or Shore Fish in October.
August 23.

BY

RICHARD HOWLEY,
106 Bls. OATMEAL
Ex Rival from Hamburgh.
Nov. 22.

Notices.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

CENTRAL DISTRICT, }
St. John's, to wit. }

BY virtue of an order of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for this District, in Session assembled, I, the High Constable, am thereby required to collect a rate or assessment of Ten Shillings Currency in the Hundred Pounds, or the value of all Houses, Lands, and Tenements in this District—to be applied to the purposes of remunerating parties who have sustained damage under the operations of the Acts 4th Wm. 4. Cap. 4, and 5th Wm. 4. Cap. 5, commonly called the Road Acts.

Notice is therefore hereby given, to all Landlords and Tenants possessing any interest in the Houses, Lands, and Tenements, situate in the said District, forthwith to pay to me, the said High Constable, the said rate of Ten Shillings in the Hundred Pounds on the value of their respective interests.

Given under my hand, the 24th day of September, 1838.
J. FINLAY, High Constable.

Packet Boats

TO PLY BETWEEN PORTUGAL COVE AND CARBONAR:

THE Subscriber begs to inform his Friends and the Public, that having now completed the new Packet

NATIVE LASS,

in a style hitherto unknown in this Country—being fitted up with comfortable Cabin, Sleeping Berths, &c.—he has commenced plying between Portugal Cove and Carbonar.—The NORA CREINA will also continue to ply as heretofore, and he will thereby be enabled to arrange so that one of the above Packets will leave Carbonar and Portugal Cove every morning while the navigation remains open.—The NATIVE LASS is built in a superior manner, copper-fastened and coppered, sails remarkably fast, and is decidedly superior to any Craft of her description.—The NORA CREINA is sufficiently known to render it unnecessary that any exposition as to her qualities should be gone into.

FARES:

Cabin Passengers,..... 7s. 6d.
Steerage Ditto 5s. 0d.
Letters (single)..... 0s. 6d.
— (double)..... 1s. 0d.
And Parcels in proportion to their size and weight.

The Subscriber will be responsible for any parcel, &c., that may be given in charge to him.

JAMES DOYLE,
Carbonar, September 25, 1838.

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