

THE
Newfoundlander

No. 598.

THURSDAY, January 10, 1839.

Sixpence.

On Sale

John and James Kent
ARE NOW LANDING,
Per Pleiades and Duchess Gloucester
from Hamburg,
2000 Bags fine-middling and com-
mon 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.

Notices.

SPRING ISLAND.

CENTRAL DISTRICT, }
St. John's, to wit. }
BY virtue of an order of Her Majesty's Jus-
tices of the Peace for this District, in Ses-
sions assembled, I, the High Constable, am there-
by required to collect a rate or assessment of Ten
Shillings Currency in the Hundred Pounds, on
the value of all Houses, Lands, and Tenements in
this District—to be applied to the purposes of re-
munerating parties who have sustained damage
under the operations of the Acts 4th Wm. 4. Cap.
47 and 5th Wm. 4. Cap. 5, commonly called the
Road Acts.

Notice is therefore hereby given,
to all Landlords and Tenants possessing any inter-
est in the Houses, Lands, and Tenements, situat-
ed 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 res-
pective interests.

Given under my hand, the 24th day of Sep-
tember, 1838.

J. FINLAY, High Constable.

Packet Boats

TO PLY BETWEEN PORTUGAL COVE
AND CARBONEAR.

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 Carbonear.—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 Carbonear and Portugal
Cove every morning while the navigation remains
open.—The *NATIVE LASS* is built in a su-
perior 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.
Stowage 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 par-
cel, &c., that may be given in charge to him.

JAMES DOYLE.

Carbonear, September 25, 1838.

SLAVERY QUESTION IN AMERICA.

Upon the most remarkable of all the signs of
the times relating to slavery, it is not necessary to
say much. Those which I have mentioned are
surely enough to show, as plainly as if a ghost had
come from the grave to tell us, that the time is at
hand for the destruction of this monstrous anom-
aly. What the issue of the coming change will be
is, to my mind, decided by a consideration on
which almost every man is vociferating his opinion,
—the character of the abolitionists.

It is obvious enough why this point is discussed
so widely and so constantly, that I think I may
say I heard more upon it, while I was in America,
than upon all other American matters together.
It is clearly convenient to throw so weighty a
question as that of abolition back upon the aggre-
gate characters of those who propose it; conven-
ient to those who propose it; convenient to
slave-holders, convenient to those in the north
whose sympathies are with slave-holders, or who
dread change, or who want an excuse to them-
selves for not acting upon the principles which all
profess. The character of the abolitionists of the
United States has been the object of attack for
some years,—of daily and hourly attack; and, as
far as I know, there has been no defence; for the
plain reason that this is a question on which there
can be no middle party. All who are not with the
abolitionists are against them; for silence and
inaction are public acquiescence in things as they
are. The case is, then, that everybody is against
them but their own body, whose testimony would,
of course, go for nothing, if it were offered; which
it never is.—I know many of them well; as every
stranger in the country ought to take pains to do.
I first heard everything that could be said against
them; and afterwards became well acquainted
with a great number of them.

I think the abolitionists of the United States the
most reasonable set of people that I ever knew to
be united together for one object. Among them
may be enjoyed the high and rare luxury of hav-
ing a reason rendered for every act performed,
and every opinion maintained. The treatment
they have met with compels them to be more
thoroughly informed, and more completely assured
on every point on which they commit themselves,
than is commonly considered necessary on the
right side of a question, where there is the strength
of a mighty principle to repose upon. The com-
monest charge against them is that they are fanat-
ical. I think them, generally speaking, the most
clear-headed, right-minded class I ever had inter-
course with. Their accuracy about dates, num-
bers, and all such matters of fact, is as remarkable
as their clear perception of the principles on which
they proceed. They are, however, remarkably
deficient in policy,—in party address. They are
artless to a fault; and probably, no party, religious,
political, or benevolent, in their country, ever was
formed and conducted with so little dexterity,
shrewdness, and concert. Noble and imperishable
as their object is, it would probably, from this
cause, have slipped through their fingers for the
present, if it had not been for some other qualities
common among them. It is needless to say much
of their heroism; of the strength of soul with
which they await and endure the inflictions with
which they are visited, day by day. Their position
indicates all this. Animating as it is to witness,
it is less touching than the qualities to which they
owe the success which would otherwise have been
forfeited through their want of address and party
organisation. A spirit of meekness, of mutual
bearance, of mutual reverence, runs through the
whole body; and by this are selfish considerations
put aside, differences composed, and distrusts ob-
viated, to a degree which I never hoped to witness
among a society as various as the sects, parties
and opinions which are the elements of the whole
community. With the gaiety of heart belonging
to those who have cast aside every weight; with
the strength of soul proper to those who walk by
faith; with the child-like unconsciousness of the
innocent; living from hour to hour in the light
of that greatest of all purposes,—to achieve a distant
object by the fulfilment of the nearest duty,—and
therefore rooting out from among themselves all
aristocratic tendencies and usages, rarely speaking
of their own sufferings and sacrifices, but in honour
preferring one another, how can they fail to win

over the heart of society,—that great heart, sym-
pathising with all that is lofty and true?

As was said to me, "the Searcher of hearts is
passing through the land, and every crevice must
come forth to the ordeal." This Searcher of
hearts comes now in the form of the mighty prin-
ciple of human freedom. If a glance is cast over
the assemblage called to the ordeal, how mean and
trivial are the vociferations in defence of property,
the threats of revenge for light, the boast of phy-
sical force; the appeal to the compromises which
constitute the defects of human law! How low
and how sad appear the mercenary interests, the
social fears, the clerical blindness or cowardice,
the morbid fastidiousness of those who, professing
the same principles with the abolitionists, are bent
upon keeping those principles for ever an abstrac-
tion! How inspiring is it to see that the commu-
nity is, notwithstanding all this, sound at the core,
and that the soundness is spreading so fast that
the health of the whole community may be ulti-
mately looked for! When a glance shows us all
this, and that the abolitionists are no more elated
by their almost hopeless degradation, we may fairly
consider the character of the abolitionists a deci-
sive sign of the times,—a peculiarly distinct
prophecy that the coloured race will soon pass
from under the yoke. The Searcher of hearts
brings prophecies in his hand, which those who
will may read.

I cannot give much space to the theories which
are current as to what the issue will be if the abo-
lition of slavery should not take place. To me it
seems pretty clear, when the great amount of the
mulatto population is considered. Within an al-
most calculable time, the population would be
wholly mulatto; and the southern States would be
in a condition so far inferior to the northern, that
they would probably separate, and live under a
different form of government. A military despot-
ism might probably be established when the mix-
ture of colours had become inconvenient, without
being universal: slavery would afterwards die out,
through the general degradation of society; and
then the community would begin again to rise,
from a very low point. But it will be seen that I
do not anticipate that there will be room or time
for this set of circumstances to take place. I say
this in the knowledge of the fact that a very per-
ceptible tinge of negro blood is visible in some of
the first families of Louisiana; a fact learned from
residents of high quality on the spot.

How stands the case, finally?—A large propor-
tion of the labour of the United States is held on
principles wholly irreconcilable with the principles
of the constitution: whatever may be true about
its origin, it is now inefficient, wasteful, destruc-
tive, to a degree which must soon cause a change
of plan: some who see the necessity of such a
change, are in favour of reversing the original
policy;—slavery having once been begun in order
to till the land, they are now for usurping a new ter-
ritory in order to employ their slaves: others are
for banishing the labour which is the one thing
most needful to their country, in every way.
While all this confusion and mismanagement exist,
here is the labour, actually on the land, ready to
be employed to better purpose; and in the treasury
are the funds by which the transmutation of slave
into free labour might be effected,—at once in the
District of Columbia; and by subsequent arrange-
ments in the slave States. Many matters of detail
would have to be settled: the distribution would
be difficult; but it is not impossible. Virginia,
whose revenue is derived from the rearing of
slaves for the south, whose property is the beings
themselves, and not their labour, must, in justice,
receive a larger compensation than such States as
Alabama and Louisiana, where the labour is the
wealth, and which would be therefore immediately
enriched by the improvement in the quality of the
labour which would follow upon emancipation.
Such arrangements may be difficult to make; but
"when there's a will there's a way;" and when it
is generally perceived that the abolition of slavery
must take place, the great principle will not be al-
lowed to lie in fetters of detail. The Americans
have done more difficult things than this; though
assuredly none greater. The restoration of two
millions and a half of people to their human rights
will be as great a deed as the history of the world
will probably ever have to exhibit. In none of its
pages are there names more lustrous than those of

the clear-eyed and fiery-hearted few who began
and are achieving the virtuous revolution.—*Miss
Martineau.*

THE AMERICAN PIRATE, BILL JOHNSON.—
"We passed, within a stone's throw, many lovely
islands, whose rich foliage drooped gracefully into
the water in unpruned luxuriance, the rapids that
hemmed them in protecting them from the axe and
plough of improving and dollar-making man.
Other less happily, but more usefully situated isles,
are clear and inhabited, and dotted gracefully
enough with flocks and herds. During the night
of the 2d July we threaded the far-famed group of
'The Thousand Isles,' rendered latterly still more
famous as the rendezvous of the notorious pirate
and outlaw, Bill Johnson. As I stood on deck
admiring their clustering forests, silvered with
moon dew, or glancing occasionally with a feeling
of awe into their dismal fastnesses, I almost ex-
pected, certainly wished to see the swift, lead-coloured
chaloupes of the bold buccaneer dart from the
deep shade of some gloomy isle; and, unsuspect-
ing the Tartar-like freight of the Brockville, at-
tempt her capture. Rumour has attempted to
throw a halo of romance round this ruffian hero,
his four stalwart sons and beautiful Amazonian
daughter figuring as the leading characters. In
truth there is a mystery in his mode of life, and a
wild beauty in his locality, that might afford no
inappropriate materials for the imagination of a
Cooper to work upon. Bill Johnson has shown no
little sagacity in the choice of his retreat. In his
impervious labyrinth of islands, protected by dan-
gerous rapids, he is perfectly secure from all ex-
ternal assault."—Letter in the *United Service
Journal.*

THE LATE SIR ROBERT GRANT.—(Communicated by
the editor of the *Oriental Herald*)—We have been
endeavouring to gain a few particulars regarding the late
Sir Robert Grant, Governor of Bombay, whose death
has been previously announced. From all we can learn
however, there was little in the history of the worthy
knight to entitle him to a very elaborate biographical
notice. He was, by all accounts, an upright man, pos-
sessed of good common sense, a tolerable quantity of
law, and as little inclination for activity as his surviving
brother the somnolent Lord Glenelg. In Parliament
he was respected for his steady adherence to his prin-
ciples and his talents as an orator, but he was not re-
markable as a leader in any great question, if we ex-
cept the emancipation of the Jews, which certainly was
chiefly the result of his exertions. Early in life he took
a lively interest in Indian affairs, and distinguished him-
self some five-and-twenty years ago by writing a pamph-
let advocating the expediency of continuing the system
by which the trade and government of India was regu-
lated in 1813. He subsequently published a sketch of
the history of the East India Company, from its for-
mation to the passing of the Regulation Act of 1778.
These works, his speeches on the renewal of the char-
ter in 1833, and the influence of his brother, procured
him the lucrative appointment of Governor of Bombay,
to hold which he relinquished the office of judge-advoc-
ate under Lord Grey's ministry. It is difficult to
form an idea of the manner in which Sir Robert Grant
discharged the administrative functions which devolved
upon him at Bombay, but if the papers of that presi-
dency are to be credited, he did very little good, and no
particular harm.

We have seen a private letter from Madras, dated
10th June, 1838, in which the following pas-
sage occurs respecting the proposal to establish
steam communication with India by the route of the
Cape of Good Hope:—"This grand scheme
is of the highest importance to the British empire
generally, and will, I trust, be readily sanctioned
by an enlightened British Legislature. The ad-
vantages that the success of this enterprise will
secure to the Honourable East India Company, to
their servants, to the political, mercantile, commer-
cial, and manufacturing interests, connecting India
with England will be immense, and it appears to
me that (however divided in other matters these
different interests are) they will be unanimous in
their support of the India Steam-Ship Company
via the Cape. We may, therefore, be justified, I
think, in concluding that every friend to Great
Britain and to her possessions in the east will be
favourably disposed towards an undertaking which
is eminently calculated to effect a safe, speedy,
and regular passage between England and India.
In furtherance of steam navigation in this coun-
try, it is gratifying to know that successful efforts
are constantly making to discover a good and

cheap supply of coal, to open the passage for ships between the island of Ceylon and the peninsula of Hindostan; to establish ironworks at Porto Novo, on the Coromandel coast, capable of affording every facility for the repairing of steamers. The friends of India in England will perhaps be further glad to know that the present year bids fair to be a most favourable one for the products of the soil of India. There has been a bountiful supply of rain for all purposes ever since the middle of last year, and the cultivators, merchants, and government officers active in securing the riches which descend upon India with every shower of rain.—*Morning Post.*

PARTIES IN THE COLONIES.—The bane of the colonies, as of England, it appears to me, is ultra opinions. The cis-Atlantic ultra party is a nondescript animal, as well as the ultra radical. Neither have the same objects or the same principles with those in the mother country, whose names they assume. It is difficult to say which does most injury. The violence of the radical defeats his own views; the violence of his opponent defeats those of the government, while both incite each other to greater extremes. It is not easy to define the principles of either of these ultra political parties in the colonies. An unnatural, and, it would appear, a personal, and therefore a contemptible jealousy, influences the one, and a ridiculous assumption the other, the smallest possible amount of salary being held as sufficient for a public officer by the former, and the greater part of the revenues inadequate for the purpose by the latter, while patriotism and loyalty are severally claimed as the exclusive attributes of each. As usual, extremes meet; the same emptiness distinguishes both, the same loud professions, the same violent invectives, and the same selfishness. They are carnivorous animals, having a strong appetite to devour their enemies, and occasionally showing no repugnance to sacrifice a friend. Amidst the clamours of these noisy disputants, the voice of the thinking and moderate portion of the community is drowned, and government but too often seems to forget the existence of this more numerous, more respectable, and more valuable class. He who adopts extreme radical doctrines in order to carry numbers by flattering their prejudices, or he who assumes the tone of the ultra party of England, because he imagines it to be that of the aristocracy of that country, and more current among those of the little colonial courts, betrays at once a want of sense and a want of integrity, and should be treated accordingly by those who are sent to administer the government. There is as little safety in the councils of those who, seeing no defect in the institutions of their country, or desiring no change beyond an extension of patronage and salary, stigmatize all who differ from them as discontented and disloyal, as there is in a party that call for organic changes in the constitution, for the mere purpose of supplanting their rivals, by opening new sources of preferment for themselves. Instead of committing himself into the hands of either of these factions, as is often the case, and thereby at once inviting and defying the opposition of the other, a governor should be instructed to avoid them both, and to assemble around him for council those only who partake not of the selfishness of the one or the violence of the other, but who, uniting firmness with moderation, are not afraid to redress a grievance because it involves a change, or to uphold the established institutions of the country because it exposes them to the charge of corrupt motives. Such men exist in every colony; and though a governor may not find them the most prominent, he will at least find them the surest and safest guides in the end. Such a course of policy will soften the asperities of party, by stripping it of success, will rally round the local governments men of property, integrity, and talent; and inspire, by its impartiality, moderation and consistency, a feeling of satisfaction and confidence through the whole population.—*Sam Slick.*

Extracts from late English Papers.

(From the Morning Post.)

We are by no means disposed to be alarmists. Moreover, we are perfectly satisfied, that in spite of modern improvements, there is still enough of British spirit left in the country to defend the "sacred soil" from foreign invasion, should such an event ever occur—

"If ever breath of British gale
Should fan the Tri-colour,
Or footstep of invader rude,
With rapine foul, and red with blood,
Molest this happy shore"—

We are quite sure that, whether under the tri-colour or any other colour, an enemy would always meet a proper reception here. But it is nevertheless our duty to inform our readers of any circumstances of a threatening nature, especially when we find them in a Ministerial newspaper, without a word of editorial or official contradiction.

The following paragraph from the *Whitehaven Herald*, appears in the *Globe* of last evening, unaccompanied by note or comment:

"Colonial Ward, of the Royal Engineers, and other surveyors, are now visiting the ports of Cumberland, and reconnoitering their capabilities of defence, with a view to erect batteries and make other preparations of defence and precaution in the event of a foreign war."

We confess we do not quite see what danger is to be apprehended on the Cumberland coast unless, indeed, a Russian fleet should come there North about—a *démarche* of which perhaps, we ought not to be sceptical, after an announcement we lately saw in a private letter from a politician at Paris, that the said Russians had just been so clever as to land 6,000 men in the Persian Gulf.

Still we have thought it right to give the news as we find it.

And while on the subject of foreign invasion, it may not be out of place to add that some week or ten days since, we received the subjoined intimation—which, as we were not sure of the authority on which it rested, we declined then to publish:—

"It is currently reported that the Martello Towers on the eastern coast, are immediately to be put into a state of defence."

We print it now, however, as warlike preparations are the order of the day, with a request that the *Globe* will have the goodness to say if there be any truth in it: and as the east would seem more open to invasion than the west coast, whether other defences than Martello Towers—men-of-war, for instance—have suggested themselves to the collective wisdom of her Majesty's Government?

THE BUTCHERY IN SPAIN.

(From the Morning Chronicle)

The news conveyed by our Madrid letter of the 6th is indeed afflicting. Cabrera, on entering Villamalefa the other day, brought out the garrison, consisting of 55 soldiers, and shot them. The Valencians instantly brought out 55 Carlist prisoners and shot them. Cabrera threatens in consequence to shoot every liberal of every town he enters; and he, no doubt, will do so. These continued massacres by the monster who represents Don Carlos in Arragon, are, we have no doubt, the result of cold calculation on his part, to produce terror in the region through which he roams, and to excite troubles in the towns, which, not being able to conquer, he hopes to subvert by producing anarchy and sedition. The inevitable effect of his designs is to give power in the great towns to the decidedly democratic party. The Moderates, even the moderate liberals, cannot hold the reins when the deep passions that such sanguinary cruelty must excite are awake. The results are fearful, lamentable, but cannot be without some profit to the constitutional cause in calling forth that spirit which its miserable statesmen and guides have laboured but too successfully to extinguish. Another consequence of the wholesale massacres of the butcher who is the appointed lieutenant and Viceroy of Don Carlos is the utter impossibility of any accord ever taking place between the Liberals and the Pretender. His cause is steeped in blood, his hands are imbrued in it, his wedding garments dabbled in it; and it is with them, dripping in gore, that Carlos presents himself to the Spanish nation and to Europe. England thank God! has washed her hands and shaken off all participation in even tolerating such horrors. It offered France free and full co-operation in putting an end to these horrors. The King of France would not, for what reasons his own bosom best can tell; and to that bosom must he now reconcile the tolerance of the horrors that he coldly sees committed within a march of his frontier, and which a word of his could prevent. Austria, too abets Don Carlos; it is said, even pays him. Yet the Emperor of Austria has shown himself a humane and enlightened prince. Surely he must see that the gold sent to Don Carlos has proved but a whetstone whereon the butcher's knife of Cabrera is whetted. If Spain is still to be the theatre on which the gold of absolutist Europe is to struggle against the wish, the happiness, the moderate desires for liberty of all the enlightened, and even of a majority of the unenlightened masses of Spaniards, let the suborners of this war require as a condition of their support that it be applied to fair and manly war, not to the purposes of vile, horrible, and bestial butchery. The acts of Cabrera cry shame on civilized Europe. They do more than cry shame—they throw a share of their guilt on the countries, the monarchs, and the statesmen who support, and even tolerate such monstrosity. The representative assemblies of Spain, France, and England are now about to open, and European attention will again be drawn to this question. It must come forward on higher grounds than that of policy, and can no longer be set aside, or blinked, or cheated, in a society animated by Christian feeling and humanity.

The Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY) JANUARY 10, 1838

SEAL FISHERY.

It seems to be now generally understood that the outfit for the seal fishery from this port for the ensuing spring, will be unprecedentedly short, as compared with the last twelve or fifteen years. There were 110 vessels employed in this branch of our trade in 1838, taking 2826 men, and outfits for the four years preceding do not exhibit any material difference. We have ascertained pretty accurately that the present year's outfit will not exceed sixty vessels of an average size not greater than that of the past years—and supposing that the number of men employed will be in an equal

ratio—upwards of thirteen hundred men of those who prosecuted the last year's fishery will be unprovided for. We are not desirous of awakening any unnecessary alarm; but the prospect of having so large a number of our industrious fishing population without the means of obtaining their accustomed employment, has in it nothing cheering or encouraging, and is calculated to excite any other than pleasing anticipations as to the effects which such a state of things will probably bring about. In Brigus there will, we believe, be no diminution, and the same may apply to Harbor Grace; but Carbonear will, as well as St. John's, show a very material deficiency, and we fear that on the whole, nearly two thousand men will be unemployed, to whom this fishery has hitherto afforded occupation. The falling off arises in some degree from the scarcity of tonnage and consequent high rates of freight, which has induced the employment of many sealing vessels in the carrying trade; but it is principally owing to the want of success that has attended the prosecution of the seal fishery for some years past.

(From Felix Farley's Bristol Journal, Nov. 17.)

NEWFOUNDLAND.

"To the Right Honorable Lord Glenelg, Principal Secretary of State for Her Majesty's Colonies, &c. &c."

"The undersigned Memorial of Merchants and others resident in Bristol, trading to, and connected with, the Island of Newfoundland,

"Humbly sheweth,

"That your Memorialists, many of whom are possessed of property in the said island, are all of them deeply interested in its prosperity and welfare—

"That your Memorialists have frequently had to lament the numerous evils and disturbances that have taken place in this Colony more particularly since the institution of a Colonial Legislature, whereby the trade of the Island has been seriously prejudiced and the lives and property of Her Majesty's subjects placed in imminent peril.

"That by recent advices received by your Memorialists from the town of St. John's in the said Island, they have heard with extreme regret the arrest of a gentleman of high respectability, for an alleged breach of privilege, by order of the House of Assembly; and that upon his being subsequently released by the Judge of the Supreme Court and the High Sheriff of the Island, in the exercise of their judicial functions, those gentlemen were themselves taken into custody by a similar order from the House.

"That your Memorialists without wishing to make any unnecessary comment upon those proceedings, cannot but regard them with unfeigned sorrow as indications of the continuance of a most unhappy state of affairs in the said Island, unless it shall please Her Majesty's Government to take prompt and effectual measures for the restoration of peace, and for the future prevention of those internal animosities by which the Colony is at present so lamentably distracted.

"That your Memorialists in addressing your Lordship, are not in the most remote degree actuated by party or political feeling, being purely desirous, for their own sakes, as well as for that of their numerous connections in Newfoundland, that order and good government should be permanently established.

"Having the utmost confidence in the peaceable disposition of the greater part of the inhabitants, your Memorialists would venture to suggest the importance of an early investigation on the part of Her Majesty's Government into the nature of the elective franchise by which the House of Assembly is constituted, and to which, in the opinion of your Memorialists, very many of the evils complained of are to be attributed.

"Your Memorialists would, therefore, venture earnestly to hope that such measures may be adopted for the restoration of tranquility, as Her Majesty's Government in its wisdom may see fit; and that before the winter be too far advanced, additional troops may be sent out for the more effectual protection of life and property throughout the Island.

"And your Memorialists, &c.

"Bristol, 24th October, 1838."

To which the following reply from Sir George Grey has been received—

"Downing street 13th November, 1838.

"Sir,—I am directed by Lord Glenelg to acknowledge your letter of the 24th ultimo, forwarding a Memorial from the Merchants of Bristol, engaged in the trade of Newfoundland, in which they call the attention of Her Majesty's Government to political dissensions in that Colony, and urge the necessity of sending there an additional military force, for the security of life and property.

"You will have the goodness to inform the Memorialists, that previously to the receipt of their communication his Lordship had taken all the measures which it is in the power of Her Majesty's Executive Government to adopt, for giving effect to the wishes of the memorialists.

"I have the honor to be, Sir,

"Your most obedient servant,

GEORGE GREY.

"Mr. J. A. DANIELL"

(For the Newfoundland.)

A political document characterized by domineering dictation, signed John Sinclair, President of Chamber of Commerce, addressed to his Excellency the Governor, appeared in the *Public Ledger* of the 28th December last.

I have no doubt but that the House of Assembly, when in session, will find it necessary, in support of its dignity and just privileges, to take this document under due consideration.

The Governor will be well advised in rejecting this document.—During the first House of Assembly Mr. Row presented a document similarly signed. Objected to its being received but as the petition of an individual, in his individual capacity, that the House of Assembly could constitutionally know nothing of the Chamber of Commerce.—The House generally being of the same opinion, Mr. Row withdrew the document. Since then the House has not been troubled with the political vagaries of that body. Lord Liverpool, when Prime Minister, refused his sanction to Chambers of Commerce, and stated his reasons at length. He considered that such combinations might become dangerous to political and commercial freedom.

The document states "that through the office of the Colonial Secretary voluminous evidence had already gone to the Parent State, confirmatory of the truth and justice of every complaint here made." The Colonial Secretary ought to have been cautious of his transmitting voluminous evidence calculated to overturn the constitution of the Colony, before submitting them to the examination of the different branches of the Legislature. We have had too much, by far too much, of back stair complaints, hatched in the dark. Such practices are disgraceful to any colony, and ought to be exposed.

WILLIAM CARSON.

Billies, January 1, 1838. Speaker.

DIED.—On Friday the 28th ult., after a short illness, aged 47 years, Mr. Alexander Stevenson, merchant, of Bay Bulls. The deceased was a native of Oban in the Highlands of Scotland, but has resided in this country upwards of 25 years, during the whole of which time he has been much respected by all who knew him. His remains were conveyed to Bay Bulls on the Saturday following, and were interred there on Monday the 31st.

On Thursday morning last, James Edward, infant son of Mr. John C. Withers, aged 19 months.

Yesterday, Mr. John W. Kaines, son of Mr. Kaines, of Manson, Dorsetshire, aged 29 years. His funeral will take place to-morrow, at 12 o'clock, from the residence of Mr. C. F. Bennett.

Shipping Intelligence.



- ENTERED.
- Dec. 1. Eliza, Halifax, 50 puns. molasses, &c.
 - 3. Lavinia, Cadiz, 120 tons salt, 41 qr-casks wine, Mary Jane, Copenhagen, 322 bags bread, 200 bls. flour, 300 bls. pork, 300 firkins butter.
 - Harriett Elizabeth, Halifax, 20 puns. molasses, 83 casks porter, poultry, &c.
 - Barbuda, Barbados, 50 puns. molasses, 60 tons coals.
 - Britannia, New York, 50 bags bread, 305 bls flour 100 bls pork, 50 bls beef, 25 puns. molasses.
 - Margaret Elizabeth, P. E. Island, 300 bls potatoes 25 tons scantling, &c.
 - Hope, Sydney, 144 tons coals.
 - 4. Douglastown, Trinidad, 85 bags bread.
 - 10. Lady Turner, Greenock, 300 bls. potatoes, 85 casks ale, 25 M. bricks, &c.
 - Funchal, Oporto, 120 tons salt, &c.
 - Fanny, Gr. enock, 24 puns. molasses, 40 M. bricks.
 - Royal William, Bridport, 78 tons coals, &c.
 - Bianford, Caliz, 100 tons salt.
 - Sophia, Turks Island, 40 puns. rum.
 - Amanda, Oporto, balast.
 - Trial, Sydney, 75 tons coals.
 - 12. Scotia, Oporto, 140 tons salt.
 - 14. Drake, Sydney, 91 tons coals.
 - 17. Nimrod, Oporto, 65 tons salt.
 - 19. Garland, Hambro', 617 bags bread, 404 bls. flour, 307 bls. pork, 207 firkins butter.
 - Catherine Anne, Oporto, 1 pipe wine, &c.
 - 22. George Robinson, London, 60 tons chalk, 5000 lbs. tea, &c.
 - Amphion, Oporto, 70 tons salt, &c.
 - 24. Dove, Boston, 143 bls. flour, 88 puns. molasses 100 bls. apples, &c.
 - John Stuart, Cork, 700 bls. potatoes, &c.
 - 26. Gipsy, Demerara, 216 puns. molasses.
 - Orion, Lisbon, 88 tons salt.
 - 27. Helen, Greenock, 120 bls. potatoes, 20 M. bricks, &c.
 - Ariel, Hambro', 786 bags bread, 500 bls. flour 100 bls. pork, &c.

CLEARED.

- Dec. 1. Brig Stork, London, 130 tons oil, 6 tons blubber, &c.
- Schr. L'Avengere, Bristol, 44 tons oil.
- Nightingale, P. E. Island, 270 bls. herrings
- 5. Harriet, P. E. Island, 104 do. do.
- 7. Douglastown, Viana, 2516 qtls. fish.
- Wave, P. E. Island, 54 bls. herrings.
- 3. Garryone, Oporto, 3940 qtls. fish.
- Catherine, Figueira, 1350 do. do.

NOTICES.

Government Contracts.

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until one o'clock on Tuesday the 12th February, 1839, from any person willing to contract for either of the following services, for the term of one year, beginning on the 1st April, 1839, and ending on the 31st March, 1840.

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

The tender for each service must be accompanied by the signatures of two respectable persons (subject as usual to approval) engaging to become bound with the party tendering in the penal sum of £100 sterling, for the due and faithful performance of his contract.

BAKING BREAD

(From Government Flour.)

The number of pounds of bread proposed to be given for each 100 lb. of flour, issued from the Commissariat Magazines, to be specified in words at length.

CARTAGE

(For the Public Departments.)

The tender should state the price in sterling—in words at length—at 50 pence per dollar, for a whole or half day's hire of each

Horse, Harness, and Driver, or for Each Box Cart, or Truck, with one Horse, Harness, and Driver, or for Each Box Cart, or Truck, with two Horses, Harness, and one Driver.

Payment will be made, as usual, quarterly, in Dollars at 4s. 2d. Army sterling each, equal to 5s. Halifax Currency.

COMMISSARIAT, Newfoundland, 10th January, 1839

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 Sums, not exceeding Fifty Pounds, that had been deposited Twelve Months previous to the close of the Accounts.

N. W. HOYLES, Cashier.

January 10.

DR. CARSON begs to inform Speculators in Grist Mills, Breweries, Distilleries, &c. &c., that there are several convenient spots at either side of the river running through his lands of Billies for such Establishments, not more than a mile from the flourishing town of St. John's, to the centre of which there is an excellent road. The command of water is powerful, plenty of superior building stone convenient, and a contract may be made for an adequate supply of PEAT COAL, on moderate terms.

Billies, January 1.

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. THOS. 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 their being no possibility of proceeding by water, the letters will be forwarded by land by a careful person, and the utmost punctuality observed.

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

Terms of Passage—

One person or three to pay 15s., above that number 5s. each. Single Letters 1s., double do. 2s., and packages in proportion.

Not accountable for Cash or any other valuable Property put on board.

January 10.

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 against the FACTORY are requested to leave their Accounts with the SUPERINTENDENT, at the Establishment.

J. JENNINGS, Secretary.

ON SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVE RECEIVED,

AND OFFER FOR SALE,

A few half-barrels fresh Corned BEEF & PORK,

Ex MARY from Hamburg—and which they warrant to be of a superior quality.

JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.

January 10.

PRIME UPLAND

HAY,

AT THE COTTAGE.

PATRICK MORRIS.

January 10.

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,

Hamburg Prime Butter

Ditto first quality Bread

Copenhagen Superfine Flour.

Dec. 20.

3w.

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

1000 Hogsheads COALS.

October 25.

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

BUILLEY, JOB & Co.

October 18.

BY

M'BRIDE & KERR,

Per Cora and Olinda from Copenhagen,

3400 BAGS Bread No. 1, 2, & 3

1600 Barrel Superfine Flour

50 Half-barrels Ditto

300 Firkins Butter

50 Barrels prime Beef

40 Ditto ditto Pork.

Per Avalon, from DEMERARA,

64 Puncheons very prime Molasses

Per Jane, from NEW YORK,

100 Barrels prime Pork.

ALSO,

60 Casks fresh Porter.

November 15.

FOR SALE.

The fine, fast-sailing

Schr. Margaret,

5 years old; Burthen per Register 56 Tons; well found in Sails

Rigging, &c.—Apply to

Messrs. NEWMAN & Co.

November 16.

SALES BY AUCTION.

THIS DAY,

At 12 o'clock,

ON THE WHARF OF

WILLIAM FIRTH,

Without Reserve,

The fine new and substantially-built

Schooner



Margaret Elizabeth's,

With all her Materials as she came from Sea. She was launched in November last, and is of the burthen of 154 Tons, O. M.

January 10.

THIS DAY,

(Thursday) At 11 o'clock,

AT THE PREMISES OF

John Dillon,

- 100 Boxes SOAP
- 60 Cwt. PIGS HEADS
- 12 Do. do. TONGUES
- 30 Barrels Irish PORK
- 24 Firkins Irish BUTTER

AND

20 Tierces Strangman's PORTER

January 10.

VALUABLE

Long Leasehold Estate.

Situate on the North Side of the Military Road leading to Fort Townshend.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION,

To-MORROW,

At 12 o'clock,

AT THE COMMERCIAL ROOM

(Without the Least Reserve),

COMPRISING

TWO Genteel and Substantial DWELLING HOUSES, with Parlour, Drawing-room Kitchen and Bed-rooms in each.

ALSO,

50 Feet of Valuable BUILDING GROUND adjoining.

For further particulars apply to

Mr. RICHARD PERCHARD,

Auctioneer.

January 10.

NOTICES.

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.



Poets' Corner.

BY-GONE DAYS.

BY MISS LANDON.

Dream no more of that sweet time
When the heart and cheek were young;
Dream no more of that sweet time
Ere the veil from life was flung.
Yet the cheek retains the rose
Which its beauty had of yore,
But the bloom upon the heart
Is no more.

We have mingled with the false,
Till belief has lost the charm
Which it had when hope was new,
And the pulse of feeling warm.
We have had the bosom wrung
By the mask which friendship wore
Affections trusting happiness
Is no more.

We have seen the young and gay
Dying as the aged die;
Miss we not the laughing voice—
Miss we not the laughing eye?
Wishes take the place of hope,
We have dreamed till faith is o'er;
Its freshness made life fair, and that
Is no more.

Take away yon sparkling bowl—
What is left to grieve us now?
Loathing lip that turns away,
Downcast eye and weary brow.
Hopes and joys that went to smile,
Mirth that lit its purple store;
Friends that went to join the pledge,
Are no more.

ALCHEE—THE FLOWER OF THE HAREM.

Extract of a Letter written by a French Officer of Rank, quartered at Constantine.

I have just returned from the ball—you will be surprised perhaps at the word,—but we have more *fetes* and balls at Constantine. This city, so lately the theatre of despair and death, in a short space, as though by the touch of a wand, has become a city of pleasure. Instead of the death-pealing shot and the cries of mortal agony, is heard the gay song of our French soldiers and the Arab's tambour—the very breach where so many brave men fell now echoes with minstrelsy—our light-hearted fellows are teaching the swarthy descendants of the desert to dance and drink, and it is my belief they like the creed so well, that if we have but time, more converts will be made by us than by a whole army of martyrs. But touching the ball.

Yes, the ball—the ball *par excellence*—such an affair my dear friend, with all your experience in such matters, as never could have fallen to your lot to make one in. But mark me, I do not mean a ball in your vulgar London or Parisian acceptation of the term—none of your odious *dos à dos*—*chassez-croisé*—or *chaîne-des-dames*—no fatiguing partners and disarranging oneself by the waltz—no laborious gallopade—no barbarous mazourka—no; we manage things better in Constantine—we smoke our pipes and sip coffee,—and, seated beside our fair partners, or dark, as they may happen to be, we make love to them without coughing asthmatically from intense exercise, or perspiring at every pore from the laborious exertion of the dance—whilst that horror is enacted before us by those who are paid liberally for such display. But this will be revealed to you anon.

In future you need not consider your Lady M. W. Montagu a privileged person. Miss Pardoe may no longer boast of her exclusive information, and the Russian doctor who felt the pulse of the Governor's favourite at Adrianople must hide his diminished head; for the sanctuary is no longer inviolate—the veil has not been rent, but gently lifted from the holy of holies, and the light of the harem has shown upon us—upon us—soldiers of the cross! But I must tell you—I see you are growing impatient—you are not accustomed to my eastern flights.

I went as usual in the evening to pay my respects to two young Princes at the Palace—by the way, a most magnificent place I do assure you, worthy the residence of a Bey, or indeed of anybody—and we were talking of the details of our occupation and speculating upon various points, many officers of the staff being present, when we were surprised by the entrance of a tall black eunuch sumptuously clad, who, after profound salutations, made known to his Royal Highness the Duke of Nemours that the ladies of the Harem, in grateful acknowledgment for the protection he had afforded them, desired to invite him, and such officers as he pleased to accompany him, to a grand *fete* and ball in their apartments.

This extraordinary and most unexpected invitation was of course accepted with great delight, and such of us as were present accompanied the Princes, the tall eunuch leading the way, and by the glare of flambeaux we traversed the corridors and galleries of the Palace to the sacred precincts of the Harem.

After entering the gates we were led through many spacious ante-rooms into a splendid hall or rather court, for it was open at the top, paved with black and white marble, and surrounded by deep galleries or arcades supported by a double range of slight elegant columns; two fountains played, one at each end, and the slender showers of water glittered with many colours from the reflexion of innumerable wax tapers, making the place as light as day. The place was fairy-like, and beautiful to look upon; on one side, supported by cushions, were seated the beauties of the Harem; they were formed in a double row, and occupied the space of a large oblong circle, the centre being reserved for us! They were almost all without veils, and were attired most gorgeously but without taste. About 150 were present, some were transparently fair, and others jet black; indeed, there were all shades of colour, as though the world had been ransacked to procure them.

On our arrival an extraordinary, and rather, to our ears, discordant chanting was commenced, accompanied by a peculiar drum and the loud, measured clapping of hands; this was evidently intended as a guide to the singers by marking the time. To this strange music was introduced a band of black dancing girls, who executed the religious dances peculiar to the Pagan countries in Africa. This was the most extraordinary performance I have ever witnessed; it surpassed anything we have ever witnessed in Europe. They work themselves into a delirium, and their positions, I might say contortions, both of limbs and features, are scarcely credible. To these succeeded the white dancers, who were certainly more graceful, but less surprising.

The guardians of the Harem appeared for that evening to have resigned their office; no austerity was visible, all was amiability and condescension. They did not seem to be under the smallest apprehension about the familiarity with which the ladies treated us, and which appeared to be rapidly increasing. But amongst all that galaxy of beauty and really there were many beauties there, I had only eyes for one. If beauty ever deserved a crown, then ought she to be mistress of the world. I have never beheld any human being so lovely. She has completely realised my boyish dreams of eastern beauty. I had in this entertainment a peculiar advantage over my companions, for I spoke the language, having been for two years at Constantinople, and I addressed myself exclusively to this beauty. She told me her name was Alchée—that she was seventeen years of age, and had been brought from Circassia two years since. She said she was quite sure she was the favourite of the Bey, and that he did not care for any of the others. I asked how this invitation was given and she replied that the Bey, said, when he quitted, that he had every confidence in the honour of the French—that although they were barbarians and infidels, yet he would trust them, and that we were to treat them in the fashion of their own country.

Alchée was curious to know how many wives I had, and how many ladies my Harem consisted of, and I could not make her comprehend that I was not blessed even with a bare fifty. She appeared to have a mean opinion of men who had fewer than fifty, so that, in order to keep my place in her esteem, I admitted to eighty! During our conversation she gave me one of her little white hands, under the pretence on my side of admiring a costly ring, and a prettier plaything you will seldom see. Indeed she is the perfection of beauty. I think I should turn Turk myself if Achmet Bey would give up Alchée. Imagine a complexion of dazzling whiteness—eyes long, dark, and of a most melting expression, with eyelashes so long, that, without a word of exaggeration, they cast a shade upon her face,—rosy lips, and teeth like pearls; imagine these, and much more, and you may form some slight notion of Alchée.

The Princes were excessively amused; but could not speak a word, neither indeed could any of the officers present; but when did a Frenchman ever want words to express his admiration to beauty? I of course considered Alchée as mine exclusively; if any one addressed her she turned to me for explanation; if anything excited her attention she inquired of me what it meant—in fact, we quite understood each other, and I am only living now in hope of another interview. In all probability I shall write you further respecting the divine Alchée.

EXTRACTS FROM THE MS. NOTE BOOK OF A SOLITARY THINKER.

A good story is a good thing; but a story well told is a better. There is an old story concerning eatables, which says, "God sends meat, and the devil sends cooks." A similar remark may be made concerning narratives or stories. What myriads of good ones are spoiled for want of being told well; and what an infinite variety of ways there are in which a good story, as well as a good dinner, may be spoiled. In proportion as a good story may be spoiled by being badly told, so may one which has nothing in it be made exquisitely interesting by being well narrated. Stories abound, super-abound—all the world is full of stories—every man, woman, and child that you meet in the streets, are but so many pages of anecdote, so many living romances.—Shakspeare, who wrote plays, said "All the world's a stage;"—so may a novel writer say, "All the world's a circulating library."—People talk about the dull rou-

tine of ordinary existence—the quiet, commonplace monotony with which the mass of mankind pass through life. There is no such thing as quiet, commonplace monotony—every life is full of incidents, and every heart is full of feelings, but they are not all published. The heart knoweth its own bitterness, and a stranger intermeddeth not with its joy.

When a man can no longer enjoy a holiday, he can no longer enjoy life—the world is to him a perfect blank. The blessedness of boyhood is in its holidays, and all our pleasant recollections of youth are the recollections of its holidays. We may grumble a good deal as we go rumbling along the rough road of life; but still we have some practical gratitude in our constitution, and we are tolerably apt to remember what was pleasant; for it is by a recollection of that pleasure, and by the remembrance of the pleasant past that a man becomes a *laudator temporis acti*. It is on this principle that old people fancy that the summers of their youth were all sunshine, and their winters fine bracing frost and gloriously deep snow; they forget the long, shivering, cloudy weeks that frequently make more than half our summers; they forget the damp, drizzling days that compose the miserableness of winter. So is man's recollection of his schoolboy days: He forgets the Lexicon and the Gradus, the awful false quantity, the untranslatable classic; his recollection is of the long, joyful holiday, the boisterous outbreak from school, the luxurious bath beneath a glowing sun, the skating, and the manly wielding of the cricket bat—these are the school recollections, and these are holiday thoughts. Blessed be the memory of him who invented holidays! Man lives for holidays alone; he would regard the desk and the counter as no better than the treadmill, were it not for his holidays; they are his life, they are the end and object of all his labour, and, without them, the ordinary occupation of business would be an absolute punishment. Who does not remember—however he may forget life's literalities—who does not remember the holiday feeling—the sensation of an undefined rapture, when the sun has shone brighter than ever it shines now-a-days—when the horses, and the trees, and the fields, and the horses, and the ditcher, and the sheep, and the cattle, were all alive and laughing—when the world was a picture, and life was a dream—when the earth on which we walked was unfeet, and when everything without, and every feeling within, was just as it should be? I am really afraid that we are growing too wise, and that we are getting into the notion that nothing is useful but utility; and that the only object of utility is beef and broad cloth.

Many are man's hypocrisies, and countless are the conventional falsehoods that float about in the bustle of society, as unheeded as notes in the sun-beams, or as animalcules in water; it is only when they are microscopically examined that we become sensible of their hideousness and monstrosity.

Every one has heard mention of the common herd; but it is not so easily found, marked, and defined, as it is talked about. It is gratifying to one's vanity not to belong to the common herd; but it would be more gratifying to one's understanding, could we clearly apprehend what is meant by the phrase, and who are decidedly included in it. With all due deference to superfluous folks and superior people, I cannot help thinking that there is no such thing as the common herd. I have never yet met with an individual that belongs to it; for take any one you please, and examine him closely, you will be sure to find in him something that distinguishes him from the common herd. Good reader, did you ever read the advertisement of a novel, the keen-eyed publisher of which had detected in the reviews something of a merciful character? And have you not found, that when nothing else could be said in praise of the book, it has been announced superior to the common run of novels? Perhaps there never was a novel published that was not pronounced, by some critic or other superior to the common run; and, in like manner, there is scarcely an individual in the world who has not, in his own eyes, or in the eyes of his friends, a something to distinguish him from the common herd.

PARIS ACADEMY OF SCIENCES.

"HYDROPHOBIA.—M. Buisson writes to claim as his a small Treatise on Hydrophobia, addressed to the Academy so far back as 1823, and signed with a single initial. The case referred to in that treatise was his own; the particulars and the mode of cure adopted were as follow:—

"He had been called to visit a woman who, for three days, was said to be suffering under this disease. She had the usual symptoms—constriction of the throat, inability to swallow, abundant secretion of saliva, and foaming at the mouth. Her neighbours said she had been bitten by a mad dog about 40 days before. At her own urgent entreaties, she was bled; and died a few hours after, as was expected.

"M. Buisson, who had his hands covered with blood, incautiously cleaned them with a towel which had been used to wipe the mouth of the patient. He then had an ulceration upon one of his fingers, yet thought it sufficient to wash off the saliva that adhered with a little water.

"The ninth day after, being in his cabriolet, he was suddenly seized with a pain in his throat, and one, still greater, in his eyes. The saliva was continually pouring into his mouth; the impression of a current of air, the sight of brilliant bodies, gave him a painful sensation. His body appeared to him so light, that he felt as though he could leap to a prodigious height. He experienced, he said, a wish to run and bite—not men, but animals and inanimate bodies. Finally, he drank with difficulty;—and the sight of water was still more distressing to him than the pain in his throat.

"These symptoms recurred every five minutes, and it appeared to him as though the pain commenced in the affected finger, and extended thence up to the shoulder.

"From the whole of the symptoms, he judged himself affected with hydrophobia, and resolved to terminate his life by stifling himself in a vapour bath. Having entered one for this purpose, he caused the heat to be raised 42 deg. (107 deg. 33 min. Fah.) when he was equally surprised and delighted to find himself free of all complaint. He

left the bathing room well, dined heartily, and drank more than usual. Since that time, he says, he has treated in the same manner more than 80 persons bitten, in four of whom the symptoms had declared themselves, and in no case, has he failed, except in that of one child, 7 years old, who died in the bath.

"The mode of treatment he recommends is, that the person bit should take a certain number of vapour baths (commonly called Russian), and should induce, every night, a violent perspiration by wrapping himself with a feather bed; the transpiration is favoured by drinking freely of a warm decoction of sarsaparilla.

"He declares so convinced is he of the efficacy of this mode of treatment, that he will suffer himself to be inoculated with the disease. As a proof of the utility of copious and continued perspiration, he relates the following anecdote:—A relative of the musician Gentry was bitten by a mad dog, at the same time with many other persons, who all died of hydrophobia. For his part, feeling the first symptoms of the disease, he took to dancing night and day, saying 'that he wished to die gaily.' He recovered.

"M. Buisson also cites the old stories of dancing being a remedy for the bite of a tarantula, and draws attention to the fact that the animals in whom this madness is most frequently found to develop itself spontaneously are dogs, wolves, foxes, which never perspire."

IMPORTANT TO LANDLORD AND TENANT.

Lessee Bernard and others v. John and M. Manifold.

Mr. Smith, in this case, moved for a rule nisi

It was an ejectment on the title, and was tried at the last summer assizes of the King's County, when a verdict was had for the lessors of the plaintiffs.

The defendants held a portion of the lands of Pigeonstown, in the King's County, under the late Col. Bernard, who died in 1834. The property was then vested in his son a minor, his widow, & Mr. Vaughan, and Lord Donoghmore, as his personal representatives. A person named Manifold was the agent or person acting under those representatives, and he served a notice to quit upon the defendants, in his own name, and counsel contended that a notice served in the name of an agent was not a valid notice. Such was laid down in 10 Barnwell; and Creswell, in the case of Doe and Waller. The present case had been tried before Baron Smith, and on the trial the points urged by counsel were saved, and the learned baron charged the jury accordingly, who found a verdict for the plaintiffs subject to those points. The learned counsel said that the verdict was contrary to law and evidence, and he would put in the certificate of Mr. Darcy, who was leading counsel at the trial, and read the points saved. First, because Daniel Manifold was not an agent lawfully authorised to give a notice to quit. Secondly, because although power of attorney was executed to Manifold, by Lady Bernard, Mr. Vaughan, and Lord Donoghmore, as representatives of the late Col. Bernard, yet there was no demise in the joint names of those persons, under whose power of attorney said Manifold swore he acted, nor a separate demise in any of their names, except Mr. Vaughan. Third, that a probate of the will of the late Col. Bernard, or a sufficient evidence of it, was not produced. Fourth, because the notice was to give up possession to Daniel Manifold in person, and not to the representatives of the late Col. Bernard.

The learned judge before whom the case was tried said, if a verdict was had for the plaintiffs, it should be subject to the court; above and if the court ruled in favour of those points, then that a verdict should be entered for the defendants.

Court—We have enough to grant a conditional order.

VALUE OF GIBRALTAR TO GREAT BRITAIN.—

To furnish a proof of the value of Gibraltar to Great Britain, as a market, it will be only necessary to state, that of British manufactured cotton goods alone, the "barren little rock" takes annually to the value of nearly half a million sterling—an amount very nearly equal to that which is exported from the mother country to all her North American colonies; whilst the kingdom of Portugal (favouring us in return for benefits conferred) takes of the same articles to the amount only of £800,000, and all the other ports of Spain together, but to the value of £13,000. Now, though the government gains but a trifling increase of revenue by the vast amount of goods exported to Gibraltar, yet the good that is effected by thus keeping our manufacturers at work may certainly be put down as benefitting the country at a cheap rate, when the cost is but of a few thousand troops.—*Scott's Ronda and Granada.*