



Newfoundland

No. 607.

THURSDAY, March 14, 1839.

Sixpence.

NOTICES.

SPENT OF SPDLASPD.

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

BY virtue of an order of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for this District, in Sessions assembled, I the High Constable, am thereby 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 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 CARBONEAR.

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

NATIVE LASS,

is a state-of-the-art vessel, built in this Country, and being fitted up with every requisite for the service of the trade, she is well adapted for the service of carrying Passengers and Cargo. The *NATIVE LASS* 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 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.
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 parcel, &c., that may be given in charge to him.

JAMES DOYLE.

Carbonear, September 25, 1838.

JAMES HODGE,

Of Kelly-Greaves.

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-Greaves, 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.

ON SALE.

AT THE STORES OF

Parker & Gleeson,

Ex AGNES, THOMAS BAKER, and MEDIUM from
Hamburgh,

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 Hamburgh Beef
10,000 Bricks

And, a few Cases Glassware.

ALSO,

30 Puns, best re-aiding MOLASSES.

AND IN BOND,

30 Hhds. Fayal Madeira Wine
20 Almudes London Particular
20 Qr.-Casks Bronte Madeira (which can be recommended as very superior Table Wine)

1000 Ho-sheads COALS.
October 25.

PRIME UPLAND

HAY,

AT THE COTTAGE.
PATRICK MORRIS.

January 10.

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.

STATE OF ENGLAND.

It is with real sorrow that we give the subjoined account of crimes in England. Unlike the *Evening Mail*, in regard to our own Country, we do not gloat over those records of outrage which, unhappily prove that the state of England is daily becoming more alarming. — *Evening Post.*

HORRIBLE MURDER AND ARSON AT NEWCASTLE.

Corant Office, Friday Morning, Three o'Clock.

This morning, shortly before two o'clock, a fire was discovered in the waiting-room of the Savings Bank, situated at the south-west end of the Arcade in this town. By great exertions, however, on the part of the fire-men of the Newcastle and North British offices, the flames were got under in a short time, but no sooner were they so far subdued as to admit of the Savings Bank being entered, than a most appalling spectacle was presented, for it was found that some desperate attempt at robbery, as was supposed had been made, and that life had been sacrificed in some terrible struggle which had taken place. The dead body of a man was discovered in the first instance, with his face and head so dreadfully cut and broken, as to prevent all chance of recognizing the features, and then that of Mr. Bolam, cashier of the Bank, with his throat cut, and his body, but still alive, in the south-west corner of the room. Being near the annual meet-

ing of the institution, it is conjectured that Mr. B. had remained late at the office, engaged with his banking books; and that some person or persons had entered with a view to robbery. Finding Mr. B. there, an attempt seems to have been made, to murder him, and he had probably used a poker in self defence, one having been found on the floor much bent, and besmeared with blood and human hair. We have ascertained such particulars as leave no doubt that the deceased was Mr. Millie, the assistant to Mr. Bolam. Mr. Armstrong of this office, who is a cashier of the bank, was the first to enter the premises after the fire had been overcome, in company with sub-inspector Bell. Lights having been procured, they perceived the body was lying face downwards, and on turning it over a sickening spectacle presented itself to the view. The features were knocked on one side, evidently with a heavy blow; the left jaw was broken, two cuts were on the forehead, and at the back part of the head, the skull was laid bare. On further examination they found what they considered the dead body of Mr. Bolam, lying near the southwest corner of the Bank. Between three and four in the morning, Mr. Bolam was so far recovered as to be able to give some account of the transaction, and we gathered the following, at intervals, from his lips:

I have lately had two or three anonymous letters threatening to do me harm; and one was put under the door of the Savings' Bank last evening about dark saying that something would happen me at home. In consequence of this, though I generally get my tea at the Bank, I went home, the other clerk, Millie, having previously gone home to his tea. I returned about half-past seven o'clock in the evening, and finding the door locked as I left it, I opened it, and put the key in my pocket. When I got into the Bank I saw Millie lying on the rug, and I thought he had fallen asleep. He also had a key, and sometimes locked himself in. I then went towards my desk, intending immediately to go and speak to Millie, but while I was about to open my desk, I thought I heard some one coming behind, and was in the act of turning round when I received a blow on my right temple from a man in disguise, with his face blackened. I immediately started up, and ran shouting towards the window, intending to give an alarm, on which the fellow followed me, and said if I stirred or made the least noise, he would serve me as he had served the other man. He struck me again, when I was near the window; and when I was down I felt a knife at my throat. Shortly after this I became insensible for a while; but afterwards my recollection seemed to return, and I heard somebody in the other office, as I supposed, going about and making a noise. I dared not make the least outcry. I burnt the threatening letters which I had previously received. The one which I found last night under the waiting room door I left upon my desk. I cannot well describe the man, except that I think he was under the middle size, and spoke roughly, but apparently in a feigned voice. I had a few shillings in my pocket, and I think 4l. 10s. in my desk, which was left by Mr. Airey to deposit on Saturday. In the inner safe I had a further sum of 80l. of my own which I kept to meet current expenses."

Further than this Mr. Bolam had no recollection of what took place. What the design of the party implicated in this frightful business could be, it is difficult to conceive. It was a rule that no money should ever be kept in the bank, it being deposited in the bank of Sir M. W. Ridley and Co., as soon as received; though of course, this might not be generally known, and the premises may have been entered with a view to plunder. The threatening letters sent to Mr. Bolam, also, are inexplicable in so far as any attempt at robbery is concerned, for they appear to have been directed against himself and to have had little or no connexion with the affairs of the bank. As to the condition in which the premises were found after the fire, it can only as yet be stated, that Mr. Bolam's keys were in the desk, the lock of which was open; the door of the stone safe was also open, but the inner iron safe was locked, although the key, which Mr. B. said was in his desk was not to be found. The papers and books in the Savings Bank itself are unharmed; but those in the stone safe, consisting of principally old account books, are partially burnt. It cannot however, be as yet positively stated what has suffered from the fire; but it is

expected that nothing is lost which will interrupt the business of the bank further than this dreadful occurrence may itself occasion.—*Abridged from the Newcastle Courant of December 7.*

FURTHER PARTICULARS.—Down to five o'clock on Saturday afternoon, nothing further had transpired to fix, with certainty, the guilt of this murder upon any individual. During the day, the room in which the deed had been committed, and the adjoining apartment, in which the torch was applied, and the wood-work of which is nearly all destroyed, have had numerous visitors. The first blow had been struck, apparently at the door of the former room, as the victim was attempting to escape from his assailant. The blood which followed the blow, has spurted over the door; and there is the mark of a pool of blood on the floor, as if Millie had fallen down. Then, on the wainscot between the door and the fireplace, there is a further sprinkling of blood, the evident consequences of a further blow; and there are also on the wood-work at this place, the marks of fingers which had paddled among the blood. At the fireplace, where the body was found, lying on a hearth-rug, the floor is soaked in the blood which had flowed from the head; and from the splashed condition of the grate, fender, and chimney-piece, it is clear numerous savage blows must here have been inflicted on the murdered man. His pockets were filled with pieces of coal, wrapped up in paper packets, in order, it is supposed, that when the fire reached him, he might consume the more readily; but the mystery is, why, if it were wished to destroy the body, it was not placed in the room where the fire was raging. For the information of distant readers, who visited Newcastle during the meeting of the British Association, we may state, that the two rooms in question were then used as the "Inquiry Rooms," and that it is the larger in which the deed was perpetrated, and the smaller which was set on fire.—*Gateshead Observer.*

THE INQUEST.—The *Newcastle Journal*, contains a detailed statement of the evidence adduced before the coroner on Friday afternoon. Amongst other persons whose deposition was taken before the coroner, on Friday afternoon, was that of Mr. Archibald Bolam, the Actuary of the Savings Bank, who—after the inquest had been adjourned till Wednesday, in order to allow time for further investigation—was taken into custody, and is at present confined in the gaol.

The *Leeds Mercury* of Saturday contains the following additional particulars:—

After the conclusion of the examination on Friday, it was determined to take Mr. Bolam into custody; and he was committed to gaol the same evening. On the publication of the evidence on the following morning, the impression became general that the magistrates had acted correctly in what they had done, and the current of suspicion set in strongly against the accused, which the imprisoned man was already considered. The country people as they reached town to attend the markets thronged eagerly to the scene of disaster; but from the judicious precautions taken by the directors of the Savings' Bank to prevent any delay of business, and to satisfy the public mind that no valuable books or property had been destroyed, little inconvenience was experienced by the bank itself in transacting the ordinary business of the day. Hand-bills were posted on Friday, offering a reward of £100 for the discovery of the perpetrator of the murder, and diligent inquiries were set on foot in all quarters where it was likely that any information connected with the events already known could be obtained. Bolam's house was visited both on Friday night and Saturday by the police. Various rumours got into circulation during the few succeeding days, respecting the disposition, the previous conduct, &c., of Bolam; and, likewise in regard to his very friendly and even generous behaviour to the deceased for some time past, for which sinister motives have been attributed; but though the rumours are still rife, we cannot consent, by repeating them in our columns, to give them any more permanent influence than they at present possess upon the character of possibly, an innocent man.

The inquest was held by adjournment on Wednesday and Thursday, and was further adjourned until Friday last. Bolam still remains in custody. The evidence is given in great detail, and many suspicious circumstances are mentioned by

the medical men who examined the person of the prisoner—such, for instance, as the cuts on his body having no corresponding cuts on his clothes. Altogether, the affair, at present, wears a character of mystery."

TRADE WITH AUSTRIA AND TURKEY.

(From the Morning Chronicle.)

The time has come when the press may speak more freely of those commercial treaties concluded since the last session of Parliament, and opening to British enterprise and commerce the supply of a population of sixty millions, shut up previously by a triple wall of commercial prohibition and monopoly, as well as of political jealousy. Arrangements, as we learn from our correspondents in Frankfort and Vienna, are now well nigh completed for fulfilling all the aims of the Austrian and Turkish treaties. The sanitary regulations, which proved so serious an obstruction, have been removed, and by the consent of the Porte bonded warehouses have been established on the banks of the Lower Danube, which, with the opening of the Kustendje Canal, will secure an intercourse with those, to us, important regions. The purely commercial advantages won by these treaties shall ere long fill for us many an ample column; nor do the political advantages yield to these, giving England, as they do, similar and identical interests with the great group of nations, to whose commercial life the Danube is destined to be the great artery, from Ulm, to the Black Sea. Many were the ways proposed of opening this sea: diplomatic menace, warlike demonstration, underhand support of discontented or rebellious tribes—all, short of war itself, doubtful, and full at once of pettiness and risk. No one can dispute that the mode hit upon has been at once the best, the most effective, and most honourable.

A commercial treaty with Austria, interesting the immense population of South Germany and the Slavonian States on the Danube, in keeping open the great and only channel of intercourse with which nature has provided them, is the most effective answer that could be given to the treaties of Adrianople and Unkiar Skelessi, as far as these obstructed the rights and interests of England in keeping up communications with the east of Europe. Nor was the work achieved by intrigue or underhand manoeuvres, by obsequiousness to the despotic principles of despotic governments, or, on the other hand, by caballing with the popular or revolutionary party in any country. The commercial treaty between Great Britain and Austria was won from the latter country by showing how immensely it was to her interest to do away with her old and absurd system of monopolies and prohibitions, and of adopting at once the principle of free interchange. It was a conquest of reason; and too much praise cannot be bestowed upon those who so ably and successfully pushed and achieved it. Most gratifying too it is to think that we have thus enlightened, and enabled to extricate herself from a system of routine which must have proved her destruction, a country which has been for so many ages, and during such trying crises our ally—a country on whose strength and independence must mainly hang at once our own security and that of Europe.

It is extremely difficult to fathom the mysteries of Austrian finance; but enough is known, and the very mystery proves this to render it clear, that the empire is, financially speaking, much in the state that France was in 1788—full of all the materials of wealth and prosperity, without being able to develop or make use of either. Even in peace her expenditure certainly exceeded her revenue, with nothing growing up to meet the deficit, and with prospects that must damp her spirit, cripple her armies, and take from her diplomatists and statesmen that confidence which is the soul of success. And this, too, was the case at a time when Prussia, her great rival in Germany—so much the inferior of Austria in soil, population, position, and capabilities of every kind—was paying off her debt, and laying the foundation of a political and financial prosperity, which had enabled her to extend her influence to the Alps.

Fearful and awakening as was this contrast, and as were its prospects, it was still no easy task to direct the views of Austrian statesmen to its true cause, and to prove to those wary and sagacious men that all might be remedied by removing the shackles that benumbed industry, and kept commerce and wealth from her shores. Fortunately, the abuses of the old system in Austria had reached such a height that to expose them was to refute it. A more perfect specimen of the prohibitive system than Austria could not be found. It was indeed the *pays-moelle* of that cherished school, organized by the despotic power of a monarch, Joseph II., who adopted and carried its principles to the utmost. Bent on creating national manufactures and commerce, he prohibited the commerce that existed, in order that manufactures might arise and give birth to a commerce of their own. Of course, neither obtained birth but in his own imagination. As to commerce, the trading in each article was limited to a patented one or few, who enriched themselves indeed, but to the impoverishment both of the public and the state. To what extent this was carried may be judged from the tobacco monopoly, the facts concerning which are amongst the few that have come fully to our knowledge. Our tobacco duty in England produces about three millions sterling, and is paid by twenty-four millions of a population the least inclined to the use of the weed. The thirty-four millions of the Austrian empire, on the contra-

ry, inveterate lovers and users of tobacco, and the duty is far higher than in surrounding states. The produce to the revenue one would naturally calculate at from ten to twelve millions sterling. But, on recurring to fact, tobacco does not produce a revenue to Austria above £600,000. From one example of the kind, all may be judged. And so gross have been the abuses, that it is not exaggeration to suppose that the revenues of Austria may be doubled in a certain time by the throwing open of her trade.

Thus the great results of the treaty are not dependent upon any political ideas, subject to the changes of ministers and parties. They are bound up with the prosperity of the country itself. Our own advantages, commercial as well as political, are scarcely less. From the tariff, some of the principal articles in which appeared in a late number of the *Chronicle*, it was shown that the Austrian market has been flung open to our sugars and colonial produce, to our linen, cotton, and woollen yarns. Earthenware, Cape wines, British ale and porter, bobbinets, saddlery, wrought leather, brass and copper wares, articles of India rubber, nankeens, hats, glass, and iron, are amongst the chief commodities now admitted. Let us particularly point out the destruction of the monopoly and reduction of duty obtained upon the produce of our fisheries, cod and salt fish being now admitted at a duty of two florins the centner of 123lbs., and train oils at 7d. the centner. The market is here from thirty to forty millions of Catholics. The advantages for our shipping interests, even by this clause, are, we trust, a sufficient answer to those brawlers, still untired of exclaiming that the shipping and naval interests of Great Britain have been so grossly neglected by her Whig ministry. We have heard from Vienna, what is curious to remark, that the ecclesiastical party there was greatly opposed to these concessions; and that they seriously argued, that the supplying of their flocks with ling and cod fish in Lent from British shores was dangerous in the extreme, from the principles that might ooze in along with the said commodities. Alas! We much fear that if danger menace Catholicism, it is rather from the learned labours of German scholars, than from any ideas that the English Church or Universities are producing.

This argument, however, would lead us far astray. We only mention the fact to show with what difficulties our commercial and diplomatic agents had to struggle—the combat being with all the old prejudices and personages of Church and State, as well as with Russian enmity and intrigue. But the approbation of parliament and the country is an ample reward.

THE CORN LAWS

The present movement of the country for a redress of the grievances arises not from party or factious impulses—it is a genuine and intelligent effort to shake off a painful load. The landed proprietary, which attempts to stop the progress of this popular determination, mistakes very glaringly its own interest, and we are sure exaggerates its own power. A law establishing a monopoly for the supply of food in favour of one particular class of the community is really nothing better, though it may not sound so monstrous, as a similar monopoly possessed by Mehemet Ali.

It is argued, that if we repeal the corn law, half the tillage lands of Britain would become waste; that millions of capital laid out in farm buildings, in utensils of husbandry, and in complicated improvements, on the faith of a protecting law, will have been altogether wasted; and that landlords and farmers will be involved in a common ruin.

The answer is plainly, that a large proportion of the lands of this country, now under tillage ought never to have been taken out of pasture—that such soils are fitted, nay, in the actual state of England have long been required, for feeding lean stock; the application of them to which essential purpose would have tended to reduce the price of butcher's meat, now almost inaccessible to the labouring classes, instead of enhancing, as does their perversion to tillage, the price of bread, on which the maintenance of human life itself is dependent.

How would our landowners like to see a portion of the stiff clay soil of Wiltshire turned into vineyards, with the grapes thereon raised under glass, and a prohibitory duty on all foreign wines imposed, for the sake of encouraging the home producer, who would thus be enabled to charge these same British landlords 50 per cent. more than the price of the highest flavoured foreign claret, champagne, &c., for his sour and unpalatable beverage? The just a parallel case is that of bolstering up by bounties and prohibitions the costly and inferior grain crops of our coarser soils, many of which would supply our industrious countrymen with beef on moderate terms.

The objection, therefore, to the existing mismanagement of our resources amounts to this—that the withdrawal of feeding lands from pasture, and their conversion to the plough, for which they are not fitted, creates the twofold evil of rendering both animal food and corn unnaturally dear—the first from actual scarcity, the second from the cost of its productions.

Then, as to the combined scale and mechanism of the present fluctuating duty, must it not be considered intolerable that when wheat is at 70s. in England, and possibly abroad at 40s. the tax on imported corn should be 10s. more, besides freight and other costs? Are the millions of bread-eaters in England, while corn waits to be purchased in foreign markets at 40s. to be debarred all access to it at a less cost when it comes here than 80s. because our landed proprietors and farmers

have so contrived their mutual relations that we cannot have English wheat for less than 70s.? A fixed duty—but it ought to be a moderate one, if any—is preferable to a varying one. It must not, of course, be a protecting duty, and it ought not, we think, to be a duty for revenue; but merely such a duty as will cover those taxes from which the agricultural interest may fairly claim to be relieved when the existing Corn Laws shall be repealed.

As for a fall of rents, we believe that it might at first be a natural effect of the proposed measure, but if it were it would not negative the justice of the repeal. The question is one, in fact, of right and of humanity, which no considerations of artificial expediency can fairly be suffered to withstand.

Again there would be much greater steadiness in the proceedings of the agriculturists of Great Britain. When the trade in corn had the whole continent for its field, the current of supply and demand would exhibit a greater regularity, and hazardous speculations would have fewer attractions for the farmer; the results of a widened theatre of experiment would assume more the character of fixed and unvarying laws.

At all events the alteration must be made. The people of England in their own persons, and we trust by their representatives, will, ere long, have so decided, and the advantages immediately derived from it by our exporting manufacturers will soon be the increased home demand for food, re-act, as well upon the proprietors, as on the cultivators of the soil of England.

We shall just add that the manoeuvres now set on foot, and actively prosecuted by the Queen's ministers, to degrade this vast national question into an instrument of their own factious and jobbing selfishness, will recoil upon them fearfully before they are one month older.—*London Times*.

DEATH OF THE DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.—The death of his Grace the Duke of Buckingham and Chandos took place at his princely residence at Stowe, about a quarter before eight o'clock on Thursday morning last. Lady Chandos, the present duchess, with Earl Temple, now Marquis of Chandos, and his sister Lady Anne, were also at Stowe, so that the last moments of the duke were soled by the presence and attentions of his immediate family and kindred. The late duke was born in the year 1776, and in March next would have completed his 63d year. In April, 1796, he married the Lady Anne Elizabeth Brydges, sole heiress of James Brydges, last Duke of Chandos. He succeeded his father, the late Duke of Buckingham, on the 11th of February, 1813, and on the 4th of February, 1822, he was created Duke of Buckingham and Chandos, by the then King, George IV. The duchess departed this life at Avington a few years ago, universally beloved and regretted, and by none more than the poorer classes of the neighbourhood, to whom she was indeed an unceasing and unostentatious benefactress. It is through this lady that the present duke represents the ancient line of the Dukes of Suffolk, one of whom, Charles Brandon, married Mary, sister to Henry VIII., and Queen Dowager of France, to whose issue, by the last will of that monarch, the crown of these realms was limited in remainder on the contingency of a failure of issue in other lines. Hence the name of Plantagenet, in connexion with those of Greuvill, Brydges, and Temple. By his grace's death the offices of lord lieutenant and *custos rotulorum* of the county of Buckingham have become vacant. An order of the Garter is also placed at the disposal of ministers. The elevation of the Marquis of Chandos to the peerage makes, of course, a vacancy in the representation of Buckinghamshire.

The Newfoundlander.

ST. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY) March 14, 1839.

By the arrival of the *Olanda*, from Greenock, we have received dates of that place to the 25th January, and London to 22d. As is usual, previous to the opening of Parliament, speculation was rife as to the questions that were likely to engage its early attention—and deriving much additional interest, at the present time, as some matters of vital importance would be pressed on the consideration of the Legislature, on the fate of which the existence of the present Ministry most undoubtedly rests.

The question of the Corn Laws—that enactment which has long been viewed as almost forming a link in the chain of the Constitution, and any attempted infringement on which has been regarded as a blow aimed at the Constitution itself—is now being prominently brought before the consideration of the country—Public Meetings had been held in almost all the important towns in England and Scotland, and the growing and intolerable evil, which this Law imposes on the Country, has been depicted in language at once forcible and intelligible to the meanest capacity; the matter was never before submitted to the consideration of the British public accompanied by such manifestations of popular feeling, and the repeal of the obnoxious measure is the burden of a loud and simultaneous cry from every part of the Kingdom. There never was a time when circumstances so favored the success of an attempt to abolish the impost on this essential necessity of life; the people have been for some time groaning under the inflictions to which they were subjected in consequence of the scarcity and consequent high price of food, the acknowledged fruit of the operation of the Corn Laws—this is an abundant incentive to exertion with a view to the repeal of a measure under which they have, and

are still enduring that worst of privations. The "pressure from without" may therefore be brought to bear upon the question with peculiar force, and the issue would scarcely seem questionable; English history furnishes examples of what that mighty power is capable of achieving, even when the impulses out of which it arises are of a less uncompromising nature, than those which have given rise to the important demonstrations on this great question.

We would beg attention to an article in our present Number on the recent Commercial Treaty between Great Britain and Austria, particularly to the following paragraph:—

"Let us particularly point out the destruction of the monopoly and reduction of duty obtained upon the produce of our fisheries, cod and salt fish being now admitted at a duty of two florins the centner of 123 lbs., and train oils at 7d. the centner. The market is here from thirty to forty millions of Catholics."

This seems on the first blush to promise much advantage to the Newfoundland trade. We trust that the Country may soon experience some of the benefits which appear to be offered in perspective.

We confess we were by no means prepared for the tirade of personal abuse with which we were favoured in the *Patriot* of Saturday last. We could hardly have anticipated so utter an abandonment of the question at issue as the publication discloses to us—but it is fully to our purpose, serving as it does to convince us that our opinions as put forward in the last No. of this Journal, are such as fair and legitimate argument would fail to subvert.

But the *Patriot* is egregiously in error if he calculates on drawing our attention from the real question by such slanderous imputations as he has endeavoured to cast upon us; he fancies that we may be drawn into recrimination, and so get rid of the matter which is now found to be not as much to his purpose, as he was first led to imagine. But we do not intend to swallow the bait—we are not to be imposed upon by such flimsy artifice—we, too, might recriminate, and in that style in which the *Patriot* exhibits so much proficiency—but we have hitherto abstained from the use of low personal invective, and to follow in the footsteps of the *Patriot*, has in it nothing so attractive as to induce a departure from our accustomed course—there is, moreover, that respect we owe to ourselves, and which, though to sed to the winds by others, will, we trust, always be sufficient to prevent our pursuing any line of conduct that might involve its violation.

We care little for the wanton personalities of the *Patriot*; they are "flat, stale and unprofitable," and have long been at a heavy discount in this community. But in the present case many allowances may be made—he has placed himself in an ungracious position, and the bile he discharges shows with what soreness he has resigned himself to the necessity of a retreat.

We cannot withhold our tribute to the magnanimity of the *Patriot*, in seizing on a technical error in our last number, and drawing from it so many valuable deductions—people in general would view the incorrectness of the date of a paper as a secondary affair; but it is the characteristic of GREAT and ENLIGHTENED minds, to draw forth circumstances which, to the vulgar, seem of no moment, and to shew that an importance belongs to them which ordinary men would fail to discover.

We had almost forgotten to advert to the patronising air with which the *Patriot* announces his acquiescence in part of our last article, and the consummate *snob* frowd with which we are told that he would be satisfied if we had not "ill-judgingly" wandered beyond what he is so kind as to approve, and gone "between the wind and his nobility!" We have seldom been taxed to witness a more cool display of impudent assumption. Does the *Patriot* suppose that our observations were designed with a view to catering to his taste? Is he really so silly as to fancy that we ever bestowed a thought on his approval? or that we should be influenced by such considerations? We penned our conscientious sentiments, prompted by the purest motives—if they met the views of our readers, that is the best test of their correctness—and we much mistake if they were not concurred in by the major part of the community. But the *Patriot* has offered no argument on the question, viz., how far his Excellency would be justified in making advances from the Treasury, to meet the present and apprehended necessities of the poor. We are therefore in the same position as when we last came before our readers. We flatter ourselves that we have already satisfied all who will be convinced that such advances may be made without any violation of the constitution. We have shown how absurd, how groundless are all the bombastic vapourings about the infringement on the "People's Charter," and that those who denounce our system as iniquitous, bring nothing to sustain the charge but low ribaldry and vulgar declamation. We will, if necessary, continue to draw public attention to the subject; but we should at the present moment deem the introduction of further matter in support of our views, as an attempt to add light to the sun that shines at noon day.

Though the charge which is brought against us by the *Patriot*, of having shrunk from a participation in that strife in which that journal has taken so prominent a part, in bye gone times, must be regarded by every dispassionate man as totally

irrelevant and uncalled for on this occasion, we feel no desire to shrink from that brief reply to which abstractedly we deem the matter entitled. It is well known that we had not then any connexion with this paper, and it is therefore ungenerous, as well as unjust, to lay to our account the sins of another (if such they be).—But were we then in the situation in which we now stand, we are by no means prepared to say that we should have deemed it right to pursue any line of conduct other than that by which the *Newfoundlander* was guided.—The community was distracted into two contending parties, the ties of kindred and friendship were severed, and the moral elements of society dissolved—the voice of reason could not be heard amidst such a whirlwind of angry passions, and until exhaustion, from the violence of this unnatural state of things, brought about a return to tranquillity and repose “the post of honour was the private station,” and so we should have felt, for we could not take part with either of the belligerents without violating principles which we shall ever cherish.

THE Treasurer of the St. John's **FACTORY** gratefully acknowledges the receipt of the following Subscriptions:—

	£	s.	d.
His Excellency the Governor	10	0	0
Hon. the Chief Justice	5	0	0
Right Rev. Dr. Fleming	5	0	0
Messrs. Robinson, Brooking, Garland & Co.	5	5	0
Newman & Co.	5	5	0
W. & H. Thomas & Co.	5	5	0
Hunters & Co.	5	0	0
Rennie, Stuart & Co.	4	0	0
M'Bride & Kerr	4	0	0
Baine, Johnston & Co.	4	0	0
Samuel Colner, Esq.	3	0	0
Messrs. C. F. Bennett & Co.	2	2	6
Hon. Judge Des Barres	2	2	0
Judge Lilly	2	2	0
Lieut.-Col. Sull	2	0	0
James Crowdy	2	0	0
J. M. Spearman	2	0	0
Messrs. Bulley, Job & Co.	2	0	0
Bland & Tobin	2	0	0
Codner & Jennings	2	0	0
Butler, Bulley & Co.	2	0	0
John Nichols, Esq.	2	0	0
Messrs. B. Bowring & Son	2	0	0
W. B. Row, Esq.	1	0	0
Rev. Mr. M'Yer	1	0	0
Joseph Templeman, Esq.	0	10	0
Christopher Ayre, Esq.	0	10	0

NOTICES.

CHARITY BALL.

THE Annual **PUBLIC BALL** (for the benefit of the *Orphan Asylum School*) will be held there on Easter Tuesday Evening, (the 2nd April.)

LADIES TICKETS, 5s.—GENTLEMEN'S 10s.
STEWARDS,
Officers of the Benevolent Irish Society,
and
Committee of Orphan Asylum School,
From whom Tickets may be obtained.
March 14.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE SELF-SUPPORTING ROYAL DISPENSARY,

Which will be opened to the Public on the 1st April. To be attended by a Physician and Surgeon; and to maintain a Resident Assistant, professionally qualified.

SUSPENDED ANIMATION.

For recovery in such cases, the usual apparatus will be kept in an apartment fitted up on purpose, ready for instant use, night and day—as at the Humane Institution in Great Britain.

Stomach Pumps and Antidotes for Poison also at hand.

VACCINATION.—*Gratis* to all applicants.

Attendance daily, at 11 o'clock, (Sundays excepted) when advice will be given, and medicine as prescribed—the smaller Surgical operations performed, and Surgical Dressings.

FEES—(Payable in advance.)

Unmarried Persons—annually.....	£0	5	0
Families.....	0	10	0
Visits to Subscribers in Town, including Medicine each.....	0	1	6
until amounting to 10s. after which gratis.			
Visits to any Out Harbours at 2s. per mile, when the number of subscribers in one place amounts to 30.			
Seamen and Strangers, for each application 2s. 6d. including Medicine.			
Out Harbour Consultations, by Letter, including Medicine, from 5s. and not exceeding 10s.			

Donations and Subscriptions from the wealthier classes, besides assisting in the establishment of a useful Public Institution, confer the right of send-

ing objects of charity, *ad libitum*, to the Dispensary for relief, or of procuring medical attendance at 1s. 6d. a visit, to the amount of the sums prescribed.

The dispensary offers immediate resource in case of accidents; a Ward containing several beds will be set apart for the purpose. In all serious cases, the subscribers will have the benefit of a consultation, when it is possible; which, together with the other advantages to be obtained, must render it obvious that nothing short of general support can enable the Institution to become permanent.

The Medical Attendants pledge themselves to perform all Operations, and to reduce Luxations and Fractures, gratis, in the event of the permanent establishment of the Royal Dispensary.

Persons wishing to subscribe will have the goodness to send communications to either of the Medical Attendants.

HENRY HUNT STABB, M. D.
MICHAEL O'DWYER, Surgeon.
St. John's, Newfoundland, 1839.

LIST OF HONORARY SUBSCRIBERS.

His Excellency the GOVERNOR	£5	5	0
His Honor the Chief Justice	3	3	0
Mr Justice Des Barres	2	2	0
Mr Justice Lilly	2	2	0
The Right Rev. Dr. Fleming	3	3	0
The Rev. F. H. Carrington	1	1	0
The Rev. D. S. Ward	1	1	0
The Rev. W. Faulkner	1	1	0
The Hon. the Attorney-General	1	1	0
The Hon. W. Thomas	2	2	0
The Hon. J. B. Bland	2	0	0
The High Sheriff	1	1	0
Mr. Kent, M. H. A.	1	1	0
Henry Thomas	1	1	0
Kielley	1	1	0
Milroy	1	1	0
Alsop	2	2	0
John Stuart	2	2	0
Weston Hunt	2	2	0
N. W. Hoyles	1	1	0
Newman Hunt & Co.	1	1	0
Mr. Richards	1	1	0
The Rev. E. Troy	1	10	0
Rev. Mr. Ivers	1	1	0
Rev. Mr. Waldron	1	1	0
Rev. Mr. Forrestal	1	1	0
Mr. O'Mara	1	1	0
E. Rendell	1	1	0
Di Ion	1	1	0
Daniel	1	1	0
Prowse	1	1	0
W. Rendell	1	1	0

N. B.—A Subscription List will be published occasionally in the *Royal Gazette*.

TO THE FISHERMEN AND LABOURING CLASSES.

A few remarks explanatory of the objects of the Dispensary, as set forth in the prospectus, are offered by the founders of the Institution.

In Great Britain and Ireland, Dispensaries for the Poor are established by the Rich; and as in this country that cannot be done, the present plan of a Dispensary to be supported by yourselves, by small annual subscriptions, is offered to you. For the sum of Ten Shillings a year, a Family may have the benefit of receiving Advice from a Physician and a Surgeon, every day, by application at the Dispensary at 11 o'clock in the forenoon; and an unmarried person can obtain the same advice for Five Shillings a year: the money to be paid in advance. If you require a Medical man to attend at your Houses, each visit cost Eighteen Pence until you have paid Ten Shillings; but after that you may have as many visits during the year as you wish for nothing.

Besides this, if any one of you should unfortunately require a leg or an arm to be cut off; or any other surgical operation for the preservation of life; it will be performed without further charge.—Should one of you break a limb, there is the Dispensary to receive you, and humane Surgeons to assist you until your friends have time to come and take you home. And if one of you fall overboard, in the night for instance, and is taken out of the water senseless and nearly dead, a bed and fire await you, with every requisite, under the hand of Providence, to prevent life escaping by exposure and neglect.

TO THE INHABITANTS OF THE OUT-PORTS.

(In the District of St. John's.)

It is unnecessary to remind you of the extreme difficulty with which you now obtain a Doctor's advice when sick; your lamentable condition in such a case was one of the first inducements to establish the Dispensary; by subscribing to which you can get Medicine whenever you apply, and a Doctor to visit you for a very small sum; for instance, to Portugal Cove and Petty Harbour, 18s. to Logy Bay 8s.—and at the same rate of 2s. a mile, to all the other Outports.—It is necessary however, that thirty persons subscribe in one place.

TO-SERVAITS.

The dispensary offers a certain resource in time of sickness, at an expense suited to their means.

ON SALE.

Prime Irish POTATOES,

[MINIONS]
NOW LANDING FROM THE MARY,

And for Sale by
PATRICK MORRIS:

Who has also on Hand,

10 Coils Bank Line
Roping and Salmon Twine
Bar and Bolt Iron
Sheet and Sheathing do
Iron Hooping
Six and Seven Inch English Hawsers
Nails, Window Glass in Boxes
Shoes, Barrels
Fire Brick's, Lime, &c. &c.

Also,
A Quantity of Prime
Upland Hay.

March 14.

BY THE SUBSCRIBER.

12 FIRKINS Prime Cumberland Butter

20 Baskets Onions
16 Boxes Lemons
10 Baskets Almonds and Walnuts
250 Bushels Oats, in 16 Bushel Casks
90 Bags Family Biscuit
21 Kegs Gunpowder
50 Pair Deck Boots

Also, to realize first cost

30 Table and Piano Oil Covers
6 Dozen Sparkling Champagne
6 Ditto Sherry Wine
1 Hoghead Brandy
1 Qr.-Cask Red Wine.

W. E. TAYLOR.

February 14.

COALS.

T. & J. Brocklebank

OFFER FOR SALE,

70 Tons round well-screened
COALS,

Just received per Barque **MARCHESTER** from Liverpool. If taken from alongside the Vessel immediately will be sold cheap.
January 17.

TO BE LET,

ON THE FIRST OF MAY,

THAT HOUSE in *Water Street*, now in the occupancy of Mr STEPHEN MALONE. For particulars apply to
Feb. 28.

MARY SLATER.

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**.

(Signed),
JAMES FERGUS,
THOMAS GLEN,
EUGENIUS HARVEY.

Witnesses,
KENNETH MCLEA,
WALTER GRIEVE.

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

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.

ON SALE.

AT THE STORES OF
JOHN NICHOLS,

200 Barrels CORN MEAL
100 Firkins BUTTER
100 Qr.-Chests Souchong TEA
40 Puncheons MOLASSES
500 Hhds. Sydney COALS
100 M. Pine and Spruce BOARD.
February 7.

6w.

New Provisions.

JUST ARRIVED

Per Brig *Kingaloch*, from Cork in 13 days,
AND FOR SALE AT THE STORES OF

Lawrence O'Brien,

50 Barrels prime Irish PORK
20 Half do. do. do.
60 Firkins first quality Irish BUTTER
100 Barrels BACON CUTTINGS
102 Do. PIGS HEADS.
January 31.

Provisions.

JUST RECEIVED

Per Brigs *MARY* and *PORCIA* from Hamburg

And for Sale at the Stores of
Lawrence O'Brien,

Bread, 1st 2d and 3d quality
Pork, Butter, Flour
Oatmeal, Gritts

Also,

25,000 Brick which will be sold reasonable from the above Vessels.

January 3.

A FEW HUNDRED POUNDS Exchange on London

For Sale by
LAWRENCE O'BRIEN

January 3.

BY

EWEN STABB,

100 Sacks prime Hamburg Barley & Oats.
50 Firkins do. do. Butter
100 Barrels Oatmeal & Pease
12 Do. English Hams 1 cwt, in each
Superfine Flour
Souchong Tea
4000 Lbs. Butt & Shoulder Leather
Deck Boots, Shoes
Tar, Tinware
Paints, Red Lead, Blue &c. &c.
January 3.

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.

BY

M'BRIDE & KERR,

Per *Cora* and *Olinda* from Copenhagen,
3400 BAGS Bread, No. 1, 2, & 3
1600 Barrels Superfine Flour
60 Half-barrels Ditto Ditto
300 Firkins Butter
60 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.

ALSO,

60 Casks fresh Portwine
November 16



Poets' Corner.

THE SISTER OF CHARITY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE COLLEGIANS, &c.

She once was a lady of honour and wealth,
Bright glow'd in her features the roses of health,
Her vesture was blent of silk and of gold,
And her motion shook perfume from every fold;
Joy revell'd around her—love shone at her side—
And gay was her smile as the glance of a bride,
And light was her step in the mirth sounding hall
When she heard of the daughters of Vincent de Paul,

She felt in her spirit the summons of grace
That called her to live for her suffering race,
And heedless of pleasure, of comfort, of home,
Rose quickly, like Mary, and answered "I come."
She put from her bosom the trappings of pride
And pass'd from her home with the joy of a bride,
Nor wept at the threshold as onward she moved,
For her heart was on fire in the cause it approved.

Lost ever to fashion—'tis vanity lost
That beauty that once was the libertine's toast,
No more in the ball room that figure we meet,
But gliding at dusk to the wretch's retreat.
Forgot in the halls is that high sounding name,
For the Sister of Charity blushes at fame;
Forgot are the claims of her riches and birth,
As she barter for heaven the glory of earth.

Those feet that to music could gracefully move
Now bear her along on her mission of love;
Those hands that once dangled the perfume and gem,
Are tending the helpless, or lifted for them;
That voice that once echoed the song of the vain
Now whispers relief to the bosom of pain
And the hair that was shining with diamond and pearl,
Is wet with the tears of the penitent girl.

Her down-bed a billet—her trinket a bead
Her lustre—one taper that serves her to read,
Her sculpture—the crucifix nail'd by her bed,
Her paintings—one print of the thorn crowned head,
Her cushion—the pavement that warms her knees,
Her music—the psalm or the sigh of disease—
The delicate lady lives mortified there,
And the feast is forsaken for fasting and prayer.

Yet not to the service of heart and of mind
Are the cares of that heav'n-minded virgin confined,
Like him whom she loves, to the mansions of grief
She hastes with the tidings of joy and relief.
She strengthens the weary, she comforts the weak,
And soft is her voice in the ear of the sick,
Where woe and affliction on mortals attend,
The Sister of Charity there is a friend.

Unshrinking where pestilence scatters his breath,
Like an angel she moves 'mid the vapours of death,
Where rings the loud musket and flashes the sword,
Unfearing she walks, for she follows her Lord.
How sweetly she bends o'er each plague-tainted face,
With looks that are lighted with holiest grace;
How kindly she dresses each suffering limb,
For she sees in the wounded the image of Him.

Behold her ye worldly—behold her ye vain,
Who shrink from the pathway of virtue and pain—
Who yield up to pleasure your nights and your days
Forgetful of service, forgetful of praise,
Ye lazy philosphers, self-seeking men,
Ye fireside philanthropists, great at the pen,
How stands in the balance your eloquence weigh'd
With the life and the deeds of that high-born maid?

SOUTH AMERICA AND THE PACIFIC. By the Hon. P. Campbell Scarlett.—2 vols. Colburn.—Mr. Scarlett has managed to throw the charm of novelty over his narrative, which describes a journey across the Pampas and the Andes, from Buenos Ayres to Valparaiso, Lima, and Panama, and carries us with him in a very agreeable "chit chat" style through an interesting and rapidly improving section of the southern hemisphere. From his station in society as attaché to H. M. mission at Rio de Janeiro he possessed facilities of observation of men and things, which, by the generality of travellers, are attained with difficulty, and frequently only through a secondary medium; thus a tone of originality pervades the work and gives additional value to his deductions. Some valuable papers are appended; the first, a memorandum of the author, on the advantage of using the Isthmus of Panama as a more rapid means of communication between Europe and the ports of the Pacific ocean; the second document is a general plan of the intended operations of the Pacific Steam Navigation Company, by Mr. Wheelwright; and the third contains a variety of information relating to steam navigation in the Pacific, all of which are evidently deserving the attention of the government and

the commercial interests. The outward voyage of our author was perfected under very favourable auspices of wind and weather, and we find him, in a very short period after quitting the Land's End, comfortably installed under the hospitable roof of the British consul at Madeira. As the "peculiar sporting season" of the cockneys is fast approaching, we will run the ill-natured risk of exciting their envy, if not admiration, by the following description of his first night's amusement in that beautiful island:—

"Such a night as the last, I hope never to pass again. The consul not having expected company, and his house being under repair, he was unable to give me a better bedroom than one without any plaster to the ceiling. Soon after I had put out the candle, I felt certain indications that I was attacked by a numerous host of insects, which, though pigny in size, seem'd, like the giant, to "smell the blood of an Englishman." The sense of feeling was not the only sense they offended. Imagination, no doubt, added to my torments. I conceived that they were descending from the uncovered ceiling in myriads, upon their unhappy prey. Resistance was vain—I could find no safety but in retreat. I determined to seek refuge upon a sofa in the drawing-room, and seizing one of the sheets, I first shook it with all my might, to dislodge the enemy, and then throwing it round me, fled from the field of blood, groping my way as softly as I could in the dark, to the drawing-room. I had made sufficient noise, however, to disturb a servant in an adjoining apartment. Believing me to be a robber, he entered the drawing-room immediately after me, armed with a cudgel, a lighted candle, and accompanied by a huge dog. As the light was thrown upon a bloody spectre in a white sheet, his step was suddenly arrested, and he seem'd to be invoking the "angels and ministers of grace," whilst I explained to him, in the few unearthly sounds which I could utter in his language, from whence I came, and what was my mission. He appear'd satisfied, and took his leave, but not without the precaution of placing his dog on guard, to watch my future movements. The suspicions of the dog were not so soon allayed as those of his master. He took his position near me, and, as I imagined at first, intended by an occasional growl only to give me notice that the sentry was on the alert. I soon found, however, that the poor animal was suffering the same sort of torture as that from which I had escaped, though probably from a minuter race of insects, which had gathered upon him from the floor. Against their incessant assaults, he made a vigorous and unremitting defence, by an interminable succession of growling, whining, champing with his jaws, scratching, and, as he scratched, thumping the floor with his heavy hinder feet. I watched with sleepless and feverish impatience the approach of day, and hastened at the first dawn to rescue myself from my companions of the night. Peace be to the house of the consul! I shall never disturb it again at midnight."

Speaking of Buenos Ayres, Mr. Scarlett says—"The town contains but few objects worthy of notice. It has an incipient museum; a tolerable library; several ill-constructed, half-finished churches; streets badly paved, and full of deep muddy holes, called *pantanos* in Spanish; shops numerous enough, and provided with European goods like those of Monte Video; no lamps at night in the streets; and a *trottoir* of flags, so much out of repair and neglected that there is not a pin to choose between picking your way upon this or in the middle of the street, among the armed and mounted gauchos, who look with contempt upon vulgar pedestrians, and hardly condescend to turn their horses out of the way to give them room to pass. The two most interesting places, to an Englishman, at Buenos Ayres, are also calculated to excite a lasting regret and shame. The first of these is an open square [the Retiro], in which were passed two useless and unfortunate days by British troops, sent to retake Buenos Ayres. To those days succeeded one on which a treaty was signed, as unexpected as it was dishonourable to England. We abandoned this city, and were made to evacuate, not only Buenos Ayres, but even Monte Video, for which there was no pretence. This, too, happened at a time when the population were despairing of gaining any permanent advantage over our army, and a capitulation must have followed, if military skill and decision had been substituted for the weakness which led to a melancholy surrender of our national honour. The second is the church of St. Domingo, where a detachment of our soldiers defended themselves with their usual intrepidity, but receiving no support from the army, which General Whitelock would not allow to move to their assistance, they were obliged to capitulate. Had England been suffered to reap the advantages of a position which common prudence and generalship might have rendered perfectly secure, these naturally favoured countries would have been now a hundred years in advance of their present abject condition, both in good government and general prosperity. On our way to the English church, in a sort of old-fashioned coach, we stuck fast in several places, and were at last obliged to get out and walk, to lighten the carriage. Constant rains and the neglected pavement render the streets in winter almost impassable."

The frequency of earthquakes in this otherwise beautiful country is thus noticed:—

"Feb. 25.—All Santiago is in despair at the news recently arrived of an earthquake, which has destroyed Concepcion, Talcahuana, the best-seaport in the republic, and as many, I believe, as twenty other towns and villages. The central

part of Chile has not been so severely visited, though the shocks which caused this calamity in the southern districts were sufficiently felt here to fill the minds of the citizens of Santiago with fearful forebodings, and the greatest anxiety prevailed until two days ago about their own safety. Slight shocks have occurred several times since our arrival, and I witnessed the effect produced by them on the nervous sensibility of the people, who, upon one of these occasions, rushed from their houses into the Plaza and the streets, whilst I was myself quite unconscious of any motion of the earth. Experience has taught them to distinguish immediately the sort of motion which they most dread, and the panic is general before a stranger is in the least aware of any cause for it from his own sensations. These visitations are so frequent, and so alarming in Chile, that they form the greatest objection to one of the richest countries and finest climates in the world. Although I was not sensible of any shock, when crossing the Andes, at the time of this frightful earthquake, which destroyed Concepcion, I recollect remarking a sudden avalanche of stones and earth, which broke away from the heights above us, and on comparing the events afterwards they corresponded in point of time. Concepcion has been totally ruined by this earthquake, as well as Talcahuana, its seaport. This last was overwhelmed at the same time by the sea, which first retired, and, after its return, swept away every vestige of the town. The inhabitants, after the first shocks, which had partially injured Talcahuana, and driven them all out of their houses, believed the violence of the earthquake had subsided, and were about to return to save the remnants of their property, when the captain of a ship at anchor in the port gave notice that the sea was retiring, which it did in such a manner as to leave the vessels almost aground. The commandant of the place had just time to proclaim this event in the streets, and the people had scarcely reached the hills for safety, before the sea returned in one great wave, which broke against the projecting cliffs of the bay, and rushed into the streets, to the depth of twenty feet. This operation of the waters was repeated three times, each time with increased violence, till hardly one stone was left upon another to indicate that a flourishing town once occupied the fated spot. The earth in some places rose and then burst, pouring forth black liquid or a sulphureous smell. In others it separated, leaving vast fissures. At Concepcion, all the dogs, it was said, left the town before the houses fell, as if warn'd, by the vibrations of the earth, of the impending danger. The shocks were so violent that horses were thrown to the ground. There was nothing particularly observable in the atmosphere previous to the occurrence. The sea-breeze set in as usual, and the day was fine and cloudless. The only unusual circumstance which had been remarked was the return of a flight of sea-gulls from the sea to the land, at a period when they, in general, remain at sea."

NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENTS.—The correspondent of a daily paper is, in nine cases out of ten, the most perverse and impracticable of all literary prodigies out of bedlam. When a gentleman is unanimously voted by his friends a simpleton 'past all surgery,' and a bore beyond all reclamation, he infallibly takes it into his head to become a correspondent. When he is proved, even to demonstration, to be utterly and hopelessly incompetent, he joins the sect of the Epistolarians. No sooner does he convince his family that his stock of opinions consist of one only—and that a wrong one—than he flies to pen and ink to commemorate the fact. When he can do nothing at all, he writes a long letter to the editor of an (invariably) highly influential and widely circulated journal. It would seem from a close and regular perusal of literary eccentricities, headed 'To the Editor of' &c., commencing with 'Dr. Johnson has very justly observed,' &c., and ending with, 'I am, Mr. Editor, yours, &c., Humanitus,' or 'Vindex, or Inquirer, or Veritas, or Justicia, or One of the old School'—it would seem from such contributions to the sum of popular wisdom or virtuous indignation, that people never dream of writi g to newspapers but when they have exactly nothing to say. When they do not know what in the world to think upon a subject that agitates them, they sit down and write letters to public journalists.—From *Notes of the Month in the Monthly Chronicle.*

FERMOY CONVENT.

(From a Correspondent of the Cork Southern Reporter.)

There is no town in Ireland—perhaps in the united kingdom—which leaves on the mind of the tourist more favourable recollections of its scenic attractions than Fermoy, in the county of Cork; and the recently established convent, erected on a site of unrivalled beauty, forms no mean item in the list of *views pittoresques*. Fermoy is situated immediately on the Blackwater, the greater portion of the town lying on the South side. The hills to the North are crowned by the splendid barracks, and, from the spacious squares in front of the buildings occupied by the troops, the descent is precipitous. The church occupies a space at the foot of the barrack-hill. Proceeding thence over the bridge, spanning the river with twenty-two arches, we reach the square where the most frequented shops are open. The ascent on the South side corresponds with that of the North, and forming with it a valley through which the river

flows. This eminence, in its turn, is surmounted by the chapel, an ample structure, a handsome villa named Richmond, the Fermoy school, and the presentation convent. This town owes a debt of lasting gratitude to the late John Anderson, who founded, in fact, the present Fermoy, and from a congregation of a few cabins raised it to a pitch of such celebrity that, had fortune smiled on his speculations, it would have been second to no inland town in this country. The large garrison, the numerous public conveyances, the respectability of its neighbourhood, the opulence and spirit of its merchants, and the peaceable disposition of the lower orders of the town and vicinity, are, however, so many guarantees against any falling off from the high place it holds at present, as an eligible spot for business or residence. Mr. Anderson has, however, run his course, and new living competitors start for the grateful acknowledgments of the people of Fermoy. One of the rivals in this honourable race (I wish we had more sporting in this line) is Miss Gould, a Lisbon lady, she is now a professed religious in the Youghall convent, possessed of a large fortune, and blessed with a desire to lay up a portion of it where neither rust or moth consume, nor thieves break in and steal; she presented the sum of £1500 for the purpose of building and founding a convent at Fermoy, and having obtained the zealous co-operation in her benevolent plan of a clergyman who stands in that high estimation in the minds of the inhabitants of Fermoy, to which his merits and their lively sense of them so justly elevate Rev. T. Murphy, the present splendid building forms the lasting monument of her munificence and his exertions. Thro' the unwearied assiduity of this excellent minister, the sum of £1100 were subscribed by the people of Fermoy, and it is but fair to observe, some portion of this sum was the voluntary donation of Liberal Protestants, who must feel highly gratified by the having promoted the establishment of an institution, which will prove truly beneficial to the community, inasmuch as the ladies of this—the Presentation Order—are incessantly employed in giving poor female children religious and literary instruction. Accompanied by the above named reverend gentleman we entered the gateway leading to the convent, and, proceeding down a broad gravelled walk through the tastefully laid out gardens, approached the house. Its appearance is striking, a square centre with wings. The right is the chapel, to which my conductor led me; it is plain but elegantly proportioned, and quite as capable of inspiring religious feeling as if it displayed more elaborate workmanship. To the door facing the altar is provided a passage for the townspeople repairing to morning mass. We next visited the school rooms, which occupy the left wing, two commodious apartments of equal length with the chapel, viz.—150 feet. The main building is or the accommodation of the nuns, and nothing can exceed the comfort or convenience of the arrangement. The cells are roomy, the refectory spacious—there is a regular dispensary for the sick quite apart from the cells, yet so close to the chapel as to enable the invalid to hear mass, and if anything were wanting the landscape presented by every window is a fruitful subject for a descriptive pen. Nature in her varied and ever shifting form is here exhibited, and seems as tho' she had collected every sweet, and concentrated all her energies, to produce a picture of unrivalled beauty.

The three religious, who, with a spirit of charity worthy their sacred vocation, have repaired thither from the South Presentation Convent in Cork, and under the auspices of the Right Rev. Dr. Murphy, Catholic Bishop of that diocese, opened the house of Fermoy, by the amiability of their manners and the piety of their lives, already begin to sow the seeds of religion and morality amongst those whom they bless by their presence. We confidently anticipate, when joined (as we trust they shall shortly be) by others devoted to the same high calling, they will continue for many years the harbingers of eternal salvation to the people of Fermoy, and, when summoned to receive the crown of eternal glory, may their place be supplied by those who will imitate their lives and inculcate their lessons, thereby becoming the source of salvation, the proudest distinction to which mortals can attain.

FANS.—A Fan is indispensable in all seasons, both in and out of doors. Any lady might as well want her tongue as her fan, which, indeed, has this advantage over the natural organ of speech—it conveys thought to a greater distance. A dear friend, at the farthest end of a public walk, is greeted and cheered by a quick tremulous motion of the fan, accompanied by several significant nods. An object of indifference is dismissed with a slow formal inclination of the fan, which makes his blood run cold. The fan, now, scries a titter and whisper; now condenses a smile into the sparkling eyes, which take their aim just above it. A gentle tap of the fan commands the attention of the careless; a waving motion calls the distant; a certain twirl between the fingers betrays doubt or anxiety; a quick closing and displaying of the folds, indicates eagerness or joy. In fine, the fan is a magic wand; and is more easily felt than described.—*Village Magazine for December.*

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