

Duckworth Street

THE NEWFOUNDLAND



Newfoundland

No. 608.

THURSDAY, March 21, 1839.

Sixpence.

Notices.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

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

BY virtue of an order of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for this District, in 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, situated 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,

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 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-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.

COURAGE.

(From Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.)

Mankind appear strangely at issue with themselves on the subject of cowardice. Few things excite their sympathy more than a narrative of some life saved from extraordinary peril, as from a burning house, a sinking ship, or starvation in a mine. Yet, if a gentleman should manifest the least disposition to save himself from a duel, let the cause of the encounter be but the spilling of a glass of wine, and instantly he is pronounced unworthy of ever again enjoying that great necessary of life, the society of his fellow-creatures. Here is a sympathy in preserved life, and an indignation at its not being needlessly exposed, which appear irreconcilable.

Perhaps the two sentiments are only irreconcilable in appearance. We love life, and hence the interest with which we read or hear of any adventure in which life has been endangered. But we are also animated by a disposition to meet danger and difficulty, and, if possible, overcome it; a disposition indispensable in a world, where, from the very nature of things, danger and difficulty abound. Now, men can sympathise with the one disposition as well as the other, and hence their contempt for the name of coward.

Yet, as one man may be chiefly under the influence of the love of life, while the other is mainly inspired by the disposition to meet danger, it is obviously unfair to judge of all men, on this point, by one standard. I can quite well suppose a person of the former kind going a certain way, and a person of the latter sort going twice as far, and yet the first being in reality the more meritorious of the two, seeing that he did not possess dispositions sufficient to carry him a fourth the distance of the other, but made out a little more through the aid of a sense of duty. In truth, there is no real merit in courage except so far as prompted by conscientious and rational considerations, for, in other respects, it is a senseless instinct, whether in its passive or active form. The error consists in deeming that an absolute virtue which some of the most virtuous and sagacious have been found to want, while others of generally inferior character have possessed it eminently.

A wide-spread hypocrisy has resulted from the so-far false light in which we view courage and cowardice. All of us tacitly or openly claim to be considered men of courage. An imputation of the reverse would rouse the veriest coward in the world into a temporary paroxysm of bravery. Yet that much cowardice exists, is a matter beyond doubt. An honest soldier, after many years' service in one of the bravest armies in the world, has avowed his opinion that it is greatly more predominant than courage. "That body," says he, "which possesses the most confidence on coming to the charge, will be successful. In the whole course of my military career, I never saw two bodies of any size cross bayonets. I have heard that such a thing occurred at the battle of Maida; but it will require stronger evidence than I have yet seen to make me believe it. Before such a collision takes place, one side always gives way: and I hold it as a maxim in warfare, that, if one body will only stand still, another of equal size will not come up to it. Any one who has seen a charge by the best troops will be convinced of this fact. Before the assailing body arrives within twenty paces of their enemy, it will be found to be divided into three parts: the first composed of your rash daring fellows, who outstrip their companions; the next, of your steady hands, who will do their duty and no more; and the last of those who would stay behind if they could. Fear is the most powerful of human passions, and is more evinced than the world generally supposes. We hear of armies and corps covering themselves with glory, but we seldom hear of their covering themselves from the fire of the enemy. Yet doubtless any man who has seen much service has observed more of fear than of courage—witness the difficulty often experienced in getting men from under cover into an exposed situation. What stooping, and bobbing, and running back! Indeed I have seen a great deal more to make me ashamed of my species than proud of it. Individuals may be found, certainly, in whom fear seems scarcely to exist; but in bodies it is always very apparent." This,

it must be allowed, is a curious detection and exposure of one of the great mutual make-believes of mankind. Yet it is hardly required. The disposition to meet danger is, only in a few individuals at the utmost, strong enough to deliberately overpower the suggestings of that still more prominent feature in human character, the desire of continuing to be a living human being. Perhaps no man ever yet entered the field, either as an individual combatant, or one of many, who would not have much rather been elsewhere. A calculation of the advantages of standing fire, as contrasted with the game of shrinking from it; or of any other advantages to be gained by a vigorous encounter of the danger, is what operates with most natures in producing what is given out for and received as courage.

And this is right courage. "That man," says the writer just quoted, "is the best prepared to do his duty [in battle] who has given the subject the most thought." The thought which a man of sense will exercise under such circumstances, must involve, in the first place, a steady contemplation of the danger, then a due reflection upon the duty of meeting it in the manner undertaken for, and finally a conscious and judicious preference of a line of conduct in which, at whatever hazard, duty will be performed, and approbation obtained, to one which, though promising greater safety to life, hazards the loss of all that makes life agreeable. To implant a courage of this right kind in children, to encourage and reward it in the mature, and to enable all to discriminate proper occasions for its exercise, are objects that ought to be dear to both the moralist and the statesman. And particularly it is of consequence that men should be trained to know the proper occasions. Courage of the cool kind described, may be employed in the service of evil inclinations, as well as in advancing sound moral purposes. It may be employed in aggressive as well as in defensive war, in injuring, as well as in benefitting, society. When we find it prompting the gladiator or the bandit, we must, if we possess a right morality, condemn it as only an emotion of barbarism. When we find it causing a man of low and selfish feelings to drag one whom he has injured to a deadly encounter, when he ought to have fallen at his feet and entreated his forgiveness, we cannot regard it with our respect. But when we find it exerted in behalf of those who suffer, or in resisting those who would slay, or in protection of the weak, or for the salvation of fellow-creatures threatened with destruction, then, tinged as it is with the heavenly dyes of the noble sentiments which stimulate it, we may hail it as a true virtue. A body of men who exhibit courage professionally in one of these forms, is described as existing in some of the towns of Germany. "At Hamburg, for example," says our authority, "there are certain men, chosen for their known intrepidity, whose office it is to rescue human beings from dangers. To be so chosen is one of the highest honours that can be conferred by their fellow-citizens. They wear a peculiar uniform, are found in certain stations of the city, and bear the name of *menschenretter*, or men-savers. In cases of fire, or flood, or other public calamities, it is their special business to rescue human beings from the perils that surround them. Others may be occupied with the preservation of property; their concern is with human life alone. There is not one of these *menschenretter* who has not often exposed his own life, and often saved others from destruction. Even before the honourable title is conferred, many are the efforts of self-devotion to obtain it. They have been known to force their way through the raging flames, and to have rescued infants in the highest stories of houses when the roof was falling in, and after the staircases had been consumed. It is not long ago that one of the most distinguished of the *menschenretter*, a celebrated mathematical instrument-maker at Hamburg, made a desperate attempt to save a fellow-creature in a building that was in the course of being rapidly consumed by fire. He failed—the flames had made too much progress—roof, beams, all fell in; he was buried in the ruins. His mutilated corpse was afterwards found; it was exposed in the market-place to the grateful gaze of ten thousands of the people. It was remarked that though the body was terribly mutilated, the fea-

tures were scarcely changed. They were calm and serene, as if in sleep. The *menschenretter* had often been heard to say, 'There are two ways in either of which I desire to die: in the exercise of my office, or surrounded by my friends.' Both wishes may be said to have been fulfilled in one, for multitudes of friends witnessed this heroism and deplored his fate. All admired, all wept; and they followed him with solemn hymns to his grave. Here was courage! Here was benevolence! Here was virtue!" The conduct of the *menschenretter* appears by no means inconsistent with the observations formerly quoted. There is much benevolence in the world, and all men are more or less animated by a desire of the applause of their fellow-creatures. The courage in the present instance seems to be exerted under the influence of those two sentiments in union; and it is not surprising, in a country so well moralised as Germany, to find such sentiments directed to such objects, in a few persons out of every considerable mass of population.

Moral courage—that is, the courage which dares pain of mind alone—when exerted under the influence of sound reason, and for pure and beneficial purposes, is, by universal consent, much more to be admired than that which strictly refers to fleshly dangers. Many, like St. Peter, may be ready to use the sword, but will shrink from avowing a principle, which, however dear to them, has not yet been sanctioned by the world's approbation. But how much is he to be admired, who, disregarding an appliance that could only be soothing to his personal feelings, insists upon truths of which he is convinced, and cannot be prevented, either by the sneers or frowns of weaker men, from doing good to them and all their posterity! It has been by the exhibition of strong moral courage that almost all the social improvements we know have been effected. It is by the possession of this quality that we maintain sincerity, justice, and almost every other virtue, in our personal behaviour. The want of it is, on the other hand, the cause of no small portion of the lesser wickednesses of society. It ought to be the endeavour of all entrusted with the charge of the young, to impress upon them the value, the nobleness of this quality; always, let it be observed, with a warning against the neighbouring vices of obstinacy and habitual contempt for the opinions of others.

It is sometimes said, that, if individuals who are challenged on improper grounds, or who, being insulted, fail to challenge the aggressor, were as much inspired by moral courage as they are by a dread of their physical courage being doubted, there would be fewer instances of duelling. Here I cannot help thinking that society has not established for itself the least right to find fault. According to the present system, a gentleman refusing either to challenge or be challenged, is completely hunted down. He does not find one person who will hold intercourse with him. The evil which his moral courage is called to meet is too great in comparison with even the risk of death, or the commission of crime; and he accordingly shrinks from it. Without justifying him, then, for doing anything wrong merely to avoid something painful to his feelings, I would say that society has never yet acted as if it wished duelling to be prevented in a single instance. If there be even the smallest minority, who wish to terminate so barbarous a practice, and expect or demand that individuals should have the moral courage not to go to the field, why do they not agree to receive and honour the man who refuses?—why do they not determine to show the less degree of moral courage required for extending the hand of fellowship to one who has incurred the contempt of the majority? Till something like this has been done, or till men acquire a kind of moral courage exceeding all that has ever been known, even among the stoical philosophers, duelling must proceed. But, while it does, let us clearly bear in mind, that it is not individuals who hold the pistols; they are loaded, primed, and fired, by the mass of society.

CHINESE ARTILLERY.—The Chinese, instead of having their great heavy guns mounted upon carriages, which is the universal practice in other parts of the world, have them fixed in the stone sockets of the ramparts, so as to be altogether immovable. It is, therefore, impossible to point them towards an enemy, or take a true aim, but they must be fired altogether, bit or miss, or one at a time, of those which are nearest to the work.

* Kincaid's Twenty Years of Retirement. London, 1835.

† Bowring's Minor Motels.

THE FARMER'S FRIENDS.

The Curiosities of Omissions would make a large volume. Tacitus has immortalized the effect of the Roman procession without the images of Brutus and Cassius; Bayle has noted the learned folios that have been composed without a particular letter; bibliomanists value certain editions of books for their deficiencies of some page or chapter, as virtuosos prize statues for mutilations; but the production of the most remarkable example of this kind has been reserved for the Marquis of Chandos, namely, the consideration of the Corn Laws without reference to the interests of the landowners, and we hope that Mr. D'Israeli will give it the proper place in his collection of curiosities.

How little is there to wonder at in the perverted industry of the learned triflers who wrote huge volumes without the letter A or B, compared with the ingenuity of the Lord Chandos in uttering long speeches on the Corn Laws without breathing a syllable of the interests of the landlords. In his Lordship's view it is purely and exclusively the affair of the farmers; the landlords having, forsooth, no other object in supporting the Corn Laws than the farmers' good! Whether the Corn Laws are repealed or maintained is, according to Lord Chandos, a question exclusively concerning the well-being of the farmers, and the landlords care about it only inasmuch as they are full of a tender and disinterested concern for the prosperity of the farmers. No such sordid consideration as rent enters into their calculations; their sole object is the benefit of the farmers.

At the Smithfield Cattle Show, it is seen that noblemen and gentlemen spend their lives and fortunes in fattening the tails of sheep or shortening the horns of oxen, and next above this range of bucolic benevolence would seem, according to Lord Chandos, to be the pleasure of the landlord legislature in plumping up the British farmer. What the gratitude of the cattle may be for the curtailment of their horns or the agrandizement of their tails we can never know, as, since the days of ancient Rome, beasts have lost the faculty of speaking in the forum (peradventure, having left the matter to human representatives), but seeing the locality for the celebration of improved breeding to be Smithfield, doubts might occur to a sheep whether the increase of his mutton was intended purely for his own private good. Upon rent day the same question may occur to the farmer's mind when considering the kind protection of the Corn Laws, for, cherished as he is by the Chandos legislature, it all ends in his paying high rent.

To clear up this point some demonstration is wanting, and Lord Chandos being to the farmer what Lord Spencer is to cattle, why does he not get up a yearly British Farmer Show, in which, in the flesh and the pocket, we may see the blessed fruit of the protection system. If the country is to ruin itself to fatten the farmers, let us, at least, be assured that the farmers are fattened. Let there then, we repeat, be a yearly show of Prize Farmers in Palace-yard, Westminster, and let gold and silver medals be voted to noble legislators whose tenants have doubled or increased their capital under the protection of the corn laws. But where could the subjects be found for such an exhibition, for our poor farmers, notwithstanding the great care and loving-kindness of Lord Chandos and the Geocracy, are like the lean kine of Pharaoh, so low in condition and ill-favoured after eating up the fat kine of the manufacturers, that it could not be seen that they had eaten up their more flourishing neighbours.

At the Buckingham Conservative dinner, the Marquis of Chandos, as usual full of concern for the farmers, said—

He had taken the liberty of telling the farmers that he considered their danger to be increasing, and he warned them to be prepared for a change which he knew to be in agitation, and that an attack was about to be made on the corn laws, by the substitution of a fixed duty of 10s., instead of the present scale.—(Hear, hear.) * * * It was on the maintenance of the corn laws that the prosperity of the farmers depended, and he was convinced that, under the existing state of things, it was impossible for the English farmer to compete with the foreign. (Hear, hear.) Now we agree with Lord Chandos that the danger of the farmers is increasing, and, in proof of it, we quote the following statements:—

The Manchester Guardian of Saturday last, after noticing the statements in the Morning Chronicle respecting the notices served to the tenants of the Duke of Buccleugh on the Kettering and Boughton estates, for rise of rents, adds:—"We have heard, on what we believe to be undoubted authority, that no fewer than ten or a dozen of the largest landed proprietors in the north and east ridings of Yorkshire have given the whole of their farm tenants notices to quit, with the view of raising their rents. Thus the farmers may clearly see that their landlords are determined, if possible, to make the temporary high prices subsidiary to their own agrandisement, entirely careless of the fact that when these prices have been reduced, the engagements contracted under them will still remain, and thousands perhaps be ruined, as they have been before, by similar circumstances. Or if not actually ruined, they will be saved from ruin, probably, only by the occasional deductions generously made to them by their landlords, from demands which the latter know to be unjust; even these deductions being in many, may we not say in most, cases, the price of the costly sacrifice of political honesty and independence."

It would be too favourable an illustration of the case to say that the farmer is nothing more than the pump through which the landlord draws up to himself the benefits of the corn monopoly; he is worse than the pump, inasmuch as when prices fall something is still to be sucked out of his substance; and how often since the existence of the corn laws has the farmer been gutted of his capital in the payment of his rent.

Whenever the farmers discover their own interests they will find (and many of them have already found) that the substitution of a fixed duty in lieu of the existing corn laws is as much for their advantage as for that of the rest of the community—the deeply mortgaged landlords alone excepted. And, as the Marquis of Tweedale lately intimated, we believe that our agriculture might bear up against competition, as our manufactures have done, were its resources, energies, and skill called out by hardy competition. Had our manufactures been swaddled and nursed like our household agriculture they would never have developed the resources of ingenuity which have brought them to their pre-eminence excellence.

We have as yet only adverted to Lord Chandos's pretensions as the purely disinterested farmers' friend; but not less remarkable is the simplicity of his views of the operation of the corn laws on other classes, or if it be not the simplicity of his views, the simplicity on which he reckons for the reception of his views:—

It was a curious circumstance, that, at the present moment an attack should be made on the corn laws, when it might be said no corn laws existed—(hear, hear—for the ports were open) without the consent of the farmers; and yet the farmers were told by the philosophers of the manufacturing towns that they were starving the people.—(Hear, and laughter.)

Surprising indeed! surprising that an attack should be made on the corn laws at the moment when it may be said that they do not exist, but when this consequence of them exists in most cruel force, that a supply of corn cannot be had from foreign countries to make up for the deficiency of our harvest. The effect of our corn laws on other countries had been the same as if the growth of corn beyond their home consumption had been prohibited in them. When our crops fail to any considerable extent the landlords are graciously pleased to let the ports be opened for the importation of grain it being precisely upon such an emergency that the quantity of corn we want cannot be had from other countries, which have ceased to grow grain for us, having our corn laws before their eyes. Our demand in such circumstances becomes instead of a blessing, a cruelty to other nations, as it raises the price of corn in them, and takes from the stock only sufficient for their own people.

As Goldsmith's Good-natured Man says, that he is ready to listen to reason, when he has made up his mind, because then it can do no harm, so the landlords consent to open our ports to foreign corn when there is none to be had, because then it can do no harm. They indulgently permit us to buy food where we please, precisely when, in our greatest need there is none, or very little, to be bought and that little, of course, at a high price. And at a time of necessity, when we feel this effect, Lord Chandos thinks it a curious circumstance that the cause is attacked. Why, to follow out our corn law case reversed of last week, if the growth of corn were prohibited by a Chartist Parliament except in the event of the foreign averages rising to a certain price, when the soil might be declared open, as the ports are now, a Chartist Chandos might observe, that at such a moment, every man being free to put seed into the earth, it was absurd to attack his corn law, as its prohibitory letter might be said to be no longer in force. But its direct consequence of non cultivation is in force, the starving people would respond, and we attack the cause when suffering the effect. This has been felt in France, where there have been riots to prevent the exportation of grain.

It would be difficult to specify and define all the mischiefs of the corn laws, direct and incidental, both as they affect us, and react on other nations; but, great as is the impending evil of the inadequate supply and high price of the first necessary of life, we are inclined to think that, if the people came to a reckoning with the landlords for special damage, it would be a secondary item in the long account of losses, hindrances to industry, and consequent detriment and sufferings. The chronic part of the vice of the system is, we think, more injurious even than the acute distress with which we are now threatened. We wish that some of our economists would draw up a tradesman-like, methodical account of the nations damages chargeable against the landlords since the year 1815.—*Examiner.*

LONDON, JANUARY 22.

The 15th Hussars move immediately from Glasgow for Chatham, preparatory to embarkation for India, on board the Minotaur, 74. The uniform of the regiment is to be changed to skyblue, facings red. Sir Walter Scott gets the augmentation Lieut.-Colonelcy—Captain Wathen, the Majority—and Lieut. and Adjutant Hecker, the Troop. 11th Light Dragoons to be made Hussars; the uniform the same as that of the 15th. The 10th Hussars is the next regiment for service, and it is supposed will relieve the 4th, now in India, in the course of the present year. The 7th Fusiliers are under orders for India. The 42d for Canada.

The Commission of Lunacy in re Taylor, after an inquiry lasting eleven days, has ended, as Com-

missions of Lunacy always do end, in a verdict that the party was of unsound mind, and incompetent to manage his affairs. The fortune, which the foolish old gentleman might have mismanaged but for the tender care of the law, amounts only to three or four thousand pounds, £2,700 of which has already been spent in deciding the question whether Mr. Taylor was competent to take care of it! Besides these expenses there will be the cost of a Chancery suit. The question which will arise in unlearned minds is, whether Mr. Taylor, at the advanced age of nearly ninety, could, by his incompetence, have injured his property one-tenth part as much as the law has done in taking care of it.—*Examiner.*

The Lords of the Treasury have been pleased to authorise the following allowances for deficiencies in foreign spirits in bond, until the pleasure of parliament shall be taken on the question. For every hundred gallons hydrometer proof, for any time not exceeding six months, one gallon; exceeding six and not exceeding eighteen months, three gallons; exceeding eighteen months and not exceeding two years, five gallons; exceeding two years and not exceeding two years and a half, six gallons; exceeding two years and a half and not exceeding three years, seven gallons; and for every additional year, two gallons.

RUSSIAN PURCHASES OF ENGLISH SHIPS.—It is now an established fact, that some agents of the Russian government have recently purchased, in the ports of Newcastle and Sunderland, five large vessels, and that they would have purchased several more, but for the outrage and falsehood with which they were assailed by the Tory press of Newcastle. The excuse set up for this mischievous proceeding is, that Mr. Bell's friends were of opinion that Russia was making preparations for the invasion of this country! Russia is about as likely to be purchasing ships in Newcastle for the invasion of the moon as for the invasion of Great Britain. The ships are destined for the conveyance of troops to the coast of Circassia, with which country, as is well known, Russia is carrying on an inglorious and unsuccessful warfare. Last winter, the Russians lost no less than fourteen transports, one frigate, and a steam vessel, in the Black Sea; and we understand that a communication which has taken place between the Mayor of Newcastle and the government, on the subject of the Russian purchases, describes the ships in question as intended to replace the losses of last year in acting against the Circassians. Assuredly we have little pleasure in the efforts now making by Russia to crush a gallant people, struggling for national independence; but Russia would have had no difficulty in procuring transports from America, or other maritime nations, if they were not to be purchased in England.—*Gateshead Observer.*

DEMERARY—DECREASE OF SHIPMENTS.—(From the Liverpool Mail.)—We have been favoured with a copy of the Royal Gazette, of Demerary, dated December 15th. Great alarm had been created in the minds of the colonists for the future prosperity of the colony, by the publication of some statistical accounts compiled from records in the public offices, from which it appeared that since the 1st of August, 68 vessels, having an aggregate tonnage of 11,897 tons, had left the river at George Town in ballast; that of these a large majority were such vessels as ought to have been freighted with the colonial staples; that the value of the colonial staples which should have been exported during the period in question, but for which ballast was substituted, amounted at present prices, to between £36,000 and £40,000; and that the monthly average shipments for August, September, October, and November, 1837, compared with that of the same four months in the last year, exhibited a decrease of 10,411 hhls. of sugar—that of rum, molasses, and cotton, being in proportion, whilst there was an increase only in coffee. There had been an ample supply of cases, but there was a deficiency of labour to produce the sugar. The advantages of the compulsory system had been lost, and those of free labour had not been developed. It was, however, hoped that there would shortly be a termination to the improvident indulgences of the emancipated negroes, and that they would then see the necessity of cultivating habits of industry.

The Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY) March 21, 1839.

The Patriot has conjured up another long and frothy production, and ushered it forth on Saturday last, in a feeble attempt to bolster up an argument into which he inprudently stumbled, and in which he endeavoured to show the erroneousness of certain opinions of ours in reference to a subject which we have recently been discussing. He, at the same time, availed of the pretext which such an opportunity afforded him of indulging in that vituperative strain in which he is so practised an adept—that refuge of men who, on the eve of a defeat, feel that they have nothing but effrontery to bear them through—a forlorn hope in the present instance, for it has been too much used to possess the slightest sting. We have already fully sustained the position on which we originally started; it is therefore not our purpose to follow the Patriot through the long tissue of twaddle which garnished his columns on Saturday last; what bearing it has on the question at issue we confess ourselves at a loss to discover—it may suit the "gulls" for whose special edification it was designed—but men capable of forming just opinions will regard it for as much as it is worth.—We serve to shew them to what paltry subterfuges they will condescend to resort who

are unable to extricate themselves by the weapons of legitimate argument.

But towards the close of this very long, very logical, and very argumentative display, there are symptoms of a return to common sense, upon which we tender our congratulations. The Patriot might have spared himself a world of that verbose and absurd rhodomontade which has graced the columns of his recent publications, and have avoided as well the damage to his vanity which a retreat must occasion, if he had only before obtained the information now so very seasonably given. But bear himself!

The doctrine of the Newfoundland we have already characterised as DANGEROUS—it is also one which has never been resorted to in practice, but in very extreme cases, and then a BILL OF INDEMNITY has been imperatively necessary to save the Ministers from the operation of that law which forbids the exercise of unconstitutional power. Surely, the Newfoundland does not pretend that the Governor of this Colony can claim an exemption from that which binds the King of England?—

He has stumbled on our doctrine at last, evidently without his own knowledge—he has discovered, it appears, that the practice has been resorted to in England in extreme cases—but a Bill of Indemnity is imperatively necessary, &c. We thank him for this admission, which is as full and complete as we should desire, but we must be cruelly enough to go on a little further, though we can hardly promise the Patriot that the disclosures will suit him exactly. Do not his Excellency's instructions point his attention to the practice and proceedings of the Parent Government, in all cases involving a doubt—and is he not directed to take them as the safest guide for his conduct? Well, then, on his own admission, the proceeding which we have suggested has been acted on in extreme cases in England, and the Governor has to look to the practice of the Parent Government and to square his conduct accordingly. But, says the sage, you claim for the Governor a power superior to that of the British Executive. We shall show how groundless this is, and how like his other logic, a tissue of misrepresentation and abuse. We are not desirous of "swallowing our words;" we state now what we did throughout, and point to our previous numbers in confirmation. We maintained that his Excellency was imperatively called upon to make advances from the treasury to meet an acknowledged emergency, and that though no constitutional grant had been made for the purpose, he was still bound to act, and the necessity of the case would be a warranty for this departure from constitutional rule. We adverted to the nature of the subsequent proceeding, and showed clearly that the Governor, until relieved by a BILL OF INDEMNITY from the other branches of the Legislature, should bear the responsibility of the act upon his own shoulders—placing him precisely in that position in which the British Executive has been placed on many occasions, when the exercise of a power beyond the constitution was assumed by them during the recess, and when the sanction of the three Estates could not be obtained.

What, then, becomes of all the farrago in which the Patriot has been indulging?—he, in the onset, denounced as iniquitous a proceeding which now on his own admission has precedent in the mother country; but he was prompted by a love of consistency, and he has, we presume, brought his "complex reasoning" machine to bear upon the question, by which process he has arrived at so charming a variety of deductions. Here, then, is the people's friend!! the lover of popular rights!! who would endeavour to crush a proposed remedy for the relief of a portion of that "people" whom starvation threatens—a remedy which we have shewn to be safe, and in perfect keeping with the preservation of true popular rights. At a time when want and misery are making their ravages on the unfortunate, he would raise his loud voice to prevent assistance from being supplied, because, forsooth, the proceeding was repugnant to some abstract notions of his, which he would desire to have manufactured into constitutional law! Here, then, he stands convicted of an attempt to shut out the means by which the necessities of the hungry may be ministered to and alleviated. But, he is the people's friend, and they will fare sumptuously on the richness of his "complex reasoning"—fine fattening stuff we have always understood it to be!! But the deed is done, and it is not as he would remind us "by floundering from one quibble into another," that he can escape the imputation which such a fact bears upon it.

BUT HIS EXCELLENCY HAS DEEMED IT JUST AND ADVISABLE TO MAKE THE REQUIRED ADVANCES TO MEET THE EMERGENCY—a proceeding which carries with it the concurrence of every reasonable man in the community. We shall therefore take leave of the subject. We have fully accomplished our original object, and we flatter ourselves we have put forward no opinions which we have not been able to sustain—they were based on reason, and their correctness is now recognized by the Governor's act.

In conclusion we would hint, for the Patriot's better information, that though he may find it convenient that Tom, Dick and Harry should occasionally sit at his Editorial desk, we repudiate such practice of "pro tem" Editorship, and it is quite opposed to every idea of ours on the subject. We therefore claim for ourselves all the responsibility for praise or censure, which any article put forth by the Newfoundland may ever occasion.

The Times has been for some time past endeavouring to draw our attention towards him by occasional pettyfogging remarks. Now, though we deem any trickery of his as totally undeserving our notice in the usual way, we are unwilling that he should suppose we did not fully recognize his kind intention, and we therefore insert for his edification the following lines which contain some useful hints peculiarly suited to his wants and necessities. It was upon this self-same genius that an intelligent stranger, who had frequently heard of his tomfooleries, though he had never before been blessed with a sight of the hero, pronounced that the man was a "fool on phrenological principles"—what an admirable illustration of the correctness of GALL'S doctrine do not his every day practices go to afford.—

- Astronomers should treat of stars and comets;
- Doctors, of assafetida and *****
- And appoplexies, those light troops of Death,
- That use no ceremony with our breath;
- Ague and dropsy, jaundice and catarrh,
- The grim-look tyrant's heavy horse of war,

Farriers should write on farces and the glanders;
 Bug-doctors, only upon bed-disorders;
 Farmers, on land, ploughs, pigs, ducks, geese and
 glanders;
 Nightmen alone, on aromatic ordures.
 The artists should on paintings solely write;
 Like David, then they may "good things indite."
 But when such apes as Barbers, silly men,
 Desert their nooses and rouls, and take the pen,
 The Lord have mercy on us then!!!

The following is a list of the Vessels cleared at
 the Custom House for the Seal Fishery this sea-
 son:—

Supplied by	Tons	Men
Goose, Walsh,	106	35
Drake, Ryan,	107	36
Feronia, French,	84	26
Duck, Shipton,	107	35
Swan, Chafe,	95	35
Henry & Mary Ann, Chafe,	99	39
Prosperity, Meal y,	109	30
Hope, Mealey,	51	16
<i>Robert Alsop & Co.</i>		
Harmony, Brine,	85	32
Catherine Power, Power,	105	29
<i>Rennie, Stuart & Co.</i>		
Malvina, Gearan,	86	30
Loyalty, Lynch,	60	23
Nimrod, Barron,	93	32
St. Patrick, Casey,	94	27
Active, Prior,	72	24
Ju. o. Pike,	94	23
<i>L. Maccasay.</i>		
Lady Young, Walsh,	78	28
<i>Weston Hunt.</i>		
Joseph, Maher,	60	16
<i>P. Brennan.</i>		
Catherine, Morey,	75	22
<i>Cahner & Jennings.</i>		
Daniel O'Connell, Suvey,	75	25
Catherine, Pike,	65	28
<i>Ewen Stabb.</i>		
Henrietta, Williams,	75	23
<i>John & James Kent.</i>		
Victory, Fitzgerald,	84	30
<i>M. Bride & Kerr.</i>		
Speculation, Burn,	84	26
Diana, Cudihy,	72	21
Kitty, Pilly,	53	16
Oneas, Coady,	78	21
Ranger, Cahill,	94	29
<i>H. J. Furneaux.</i>		
Charlotte, Furneaux,	100	35
<i>R. Howl y.</i>		
Elza, Walsh,	97	30
<i>Walsh & Carew.</i>		
Active, Ryan,	58	19
<i>Brine, Johnston & Co.</i>		
Eliza, Mullins,	121	23
John Foston, Mackay,	94	32
Dove, Walsh,	70	23
Perseverance, Dutton,	71	22
Argyle, Jorlan,	85	29
Harriet Elizabeth, Butler,	114	29
Shaver, Allen,	132	35
Billow, Kearney,	90	33
Trial, Ryan,	74	28
<i>Peckard & Boag.</i>		
Margaret Jan, Hally,	145	35
Jane & Mary, Stephens,	59	19
<i>Trimingham.</i>		
Clondolin, Hearn,	77	30
<i>J. & W. Stewart.</i>		
Tyro, Carroll,	58	27
Mary Ann, Brimicom,	66	25
Dandy, Feehan,	70	25
<i>W. & H. Thomas & Co.</i>		
Mary, Hoodham,	91	20
Charles, Knight,	79	23
Sultana, Butt,	42	16
<i>Thomas Blake.</i>		
United Brothers, M. Gough,	80	28
<i>Bulley, Job & Co.</i>		
Mary, Steer,	86	30
<i>J. B. Barnes.</i>		
Angler, Axtell,	116	37
Royal William, Kent,	89	34
<i>Hunters & Co.</i>		
Champion, Hartly,	106	31
John & Horatia, Dwyer,	96	30
Mary Jane, Taylor,	109	36
Superb, Gordon,	124	29
United Brothers, Bryan,	130	28
Sarah, Cummins,	80	23
Theresa, Manning,	57	17
Sarah Isabella, Dwyer,	63	17
<i>Bland & Tobin.</i>		
Despatch, Purcell,	77	26
Orion, Hartily,	63	19
<i>Lawrence O'Brien.</i>		
Kingaloch, Stanton,	110	36
Revenge, Houlhan,	70	22
Isabella, Meagher,	94	34
<i>Parker & Gleeson.</i>		
Alpha, Farrell,	105	32
<i>N. Gill.</i>		
Friends, Phoran,	63	20
<i>J. Wyatt.</i>		
Nine Sons, Price,	102	33
<i>Mary Woodley.</i>		
Hope, Martin,	76	22
<i>George Carew.</i>		
Alligator, Joy,	52	16
Mary, Carew,	62	24
<i>Butler, Bulley & Co.</i>		
Ann, Ebsary,	76	24
Margaret Helen, Roche,	92	31
Antelope, Ebsary,	93	27
<i>Mudge & Co.</i>		
Hunter, M'Grath,	52	17
Total, 76 Vessels, 6,447 Tons, 2,029 Men.		

Outfit for the Seal Fishery at this port, in the
 undermentioned years:

Vessels.	Tons.	Men.
1830 ... 92 ... 6198 ... 1985		
1831 ... 118 ... 8046 ... 2578		
1832 ... 153 ... 11,462 ... 3294		
1833 ... 106 ... 8665 ... 2564		
1834 ... 125 ... 11,020 ... 2910		
1835 ... 126 ... 11,167 ... 2912		
1836 ... 126 ... 11,425 ... 2955		
1837 ... 121 ... 10,648 ... 2940		
1838 ... 110 ... 9300 ... 2826		

His Excellency the Governor has been pleased to ap-
 point George Henry Emerson, Esq., Barrister-at-Law,
 to be a Master-in-Chancery in the Supreme Court of
 this Island; and also to be Actin; Master-in-Chancery
 attendant on her Majesty's Council, during the absence
 of Bryau Robinson, Esq.—*Gazette.*

TO BE LET,
 THE
HOUSE and GARDEN
 In Water Street, lately occupied by Mr. COOKE;
 ALSO,
GROUND at River Head, and on
 the Signal Hill Road, on
 Building Leases—Apply to
HUGH W. HOYLES.
 March 21.

On or before the 1st May next—
THAT Eligibly situated HOUSE in Water Street
 lately in the occupancy of Mr. Maurice Cummins.
 For further particulars apply to
PATRICK MORRIS.
 March 21.

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.

THE Partnership subsisting between the un-
 dersigned, 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 Prem-
 ises, 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.

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 Sur-
 geon; and to maintain a Resident Assistant, pro-
 fessionally 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 ex-
 cepted) when advice will be given, and medicine
 as prescribed—the smaller Surgical operations per-
 formed, and Surgical Dressings.

FEES.—(Payable in advance.)
 Un-married 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 prescrib-
 ed.

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 per-
 manent.

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

Persons wishing to subscribe will have the good-
 ness to send communications to either of the Med-
 ical 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 R. v. 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
" Dillon	1 1 0
" Daniel	1 1 0
" Prowse	1 1 0
" W. Rendell	1 1 0
&c. &c. &c.	

N.B.—A Subscription List will be published oc-
 casionally 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 Phy-
 sician 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 unfortu-
 nately 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 Sur-
 geons 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, un-
 der the hand of Providence, to prevent life escap-
 ing 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 in-
 stance, 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 SERVANTS.

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 Hawasers
 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.

AT THE STORES OF JOHN NICHOLS,

200 Barrels CORN MEAL
 100 Firkins BUTTER
 100 Qr.-Chests Souehong 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 SAUE 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, Grits
 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
 Souehong Tea
 4000 Lbs. Butt & Shoulder Leather
 Deck Boots, Shoes
 Tar, Tinware
 Paints, Red Lead, Blue &c. &c.
 January 3.



Poets' Corner.

THE SWEET BRIAR.

(By Brainard, an American Poet.)

Our sweet autumnal western-scented wind
 Robs of its odours none so sweet a flower,
 In all the blooming waste it left behind,
 As that the sweet briar yields it; and the shower
 Wets not a rose that buds in beauty's bower
 One half so lovely; yet it grows along
 The poor girl's pathway, by the poor man's door.
 Such are the simple folks it dwells among;
 And humble as the bud, so humble be the song.

I love it, for it takes its untouched stand
 Not in the vase that sculptors decorate;
 Its sweetness all is of my native land;
 And e'en its fragrant leaf has not its mate
 Among the perfumes which the rich and great
 Buy from the odours of the spicy East.
 You love your flowers and plants, and will you hate
 The little four-leaved rose that I love best,
 That freshest will awake, and sweetest go to rest?

THE DESULTORY MAN.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "RICHLIEU," "THE GIPSY," &c.

It was, perhaps, a somewhat hazardous experiment of an author, who, by his previous works, had established his literary fame on a very secure basis, to have attempted a style so entirely dissimilar to that which the reading world have hitherto been accustomed to consider as legitimate; but Mr. James has made that attempt, and made it triumphantly. "The Desultory Man" is, in all respects, a most singular production, displaying originality of design with very finished execution. It is that sort of work which one may read with a view both to information and amusement. In a continental tour, made by the "Desultory Man," we have the result of his observations, with reflections, moral, social, and political, none so long as to render them tedious, even if not relieved, as they are, by a succession of tales which are very happily interwoven throughout the work. The following description of a duel, in which the narrator was a principal, is well told:—

"In about ten minutes B— called me, and informed me that the hour and place had been fixed for six on Wandsworth-common. Captain Truro was gone, and my friend remained me with some time, making every sort of necessary arrangement, but he remarked my eye often resting upon Emily's letter, and he kindly said, 'You must not think of that letter, Young. I dare say Miss Somers will view the matter in a different light, when she finds that you have not been the challenger.'

"No!" replied I, "in her opinion it will be just the same. But as you say, I must not think of the letter, for I have but one course before me. I do not feel at all inclined to let such a scoundrel escape, and I cannot do so if I would; for not to fire at him would be tacitly to acknowledge that I felt myself in the wrong."

"I am afraid it might be so construed, indeed," replied my friend; "but at all events take my advice, and make up your mind exactly how you are to act, for I have known very fatal consequences ensue from hesitation in such circumstances."

"The rest of the day past much as may be imagined. I was agitated, undoubtedly; but it was with strong contending passions. I had some faint conviction that Emily was in the right, and that to kill another in a duel was as much murder as to slay a fellow-creature under the influence of any passion whatever. Against this thought I had nothing to support me but the world's opinion; and in order to feel as little like a murderer as possible, I strove to forget the injuries I had received, and to think that I was only acting in conformity to the code of honor; but still, whenever my mind dwelt upon Alfred Wild, and I thought of how nearly he had deprived me of Emily, or fancied that he might still bar my way to her I loved so deeply, I felt passions rising up in my bosom which I trembled to examine. I tried then to occupy my mind with the expectation of Mr. Somers's visit; but he never came, and at dinner my friend B— returned, having determined to sleep at the Clarendon that night, that his early rising might not alarm his own family, and perhaps produce some interruption of our proceedings.

"During the evening he strove to occupy my mind with other thoughts, after having satisfied himself that I was quite prepared, as far as worldly matters went, for any event which might occur on the following morning. At four o'clock the next day we were called, and breakfasted by candle-light, and in the gray of an autumnal morning got into the carriage with the case of pistols, and with my new French servant upon the box, wondering what it all could mean. We first drove to the house of the surgeon, who had been previously warned of our coming, and then rolled on to Wandsworth as fast as we could. Here we arrived a full quarter of an hour before our time, and

leaving the carriage on the road we wandered about the common. I was very chilly from the morning air, and I could not but wonder at how differently I now felt, agitated as I was by violent and terrible passions, from what I had experienced on the former silly duel in Brittany, where I was agitated by no passions at all and could almost have laughed at the whole business. Some five minutes before the time, also, my adversary appeared, and never did I see a countenance expressing more malevolent feelings than his did at the moment when we met. I could see his eye fixing fiercely upon me, and his lips muttering as if he could scarcely refrain from giving utterance to all the hatred that was in his heart. I felt not much less towards him; but I had sufficient command over myself to prevent it from appearing, and waited with sufficient appearance of calmness while the ground was measured, and the pistols loaded. The only words which were spoken by either my adversary or myself, were occasioned by the seconds measuring twelve paces.

"'Twelve!' he exclaimed; 'why the devil not make it eight?'

"'Eight, by all means, gentlemen,' I said. 'I cannot be too near him.'

"'Over a handkerchief, if you like,' he added; but B— interfered, exclaiming, 'Nonsense! nonsense, gentlemen! You must leave all that to us, if you please.'

"The ground was accordingly measured, and B— putting the pistol in my hand, said, in a low tone, 'Keep your side to him, and your arm masking your side. The word will be, one—two—three—fire! You are a good shot, I know of old, and he is too angry to hit you; so, if you try, you may perhaps wound him without killing him.'

"Whether it was that he saw my eye upon him, marking him well, or what, I do not know; but while the seconds were taking their places, I saw a degree of agitation suddenly come over my adversary, and his knees rather bend and shake. At that moment, however, Captain Truro began to give the signals; and as he went on I raised my pistol, exactly at the word "fire" pulling the trigger. It went off with a sharp, clear, ringing sound, and I evidently saw him reel. But he now slowly and deliberately raised his weapon, which he had not done before, and pointed it at me with a steady aim. We all looked on with some feeling of anxiety, no doubt; but at that moment his left knee began to bend. His hand seemed agitated with a convulsive jerk, and at the very instant that he pulled the trigger he fell back upon the turf. The ball passed through my hat, half an inch above my head; but I instantly ran forward with the others to see what had occasioned his fall. Captain Truro and B— raised him, and we found the ground beneath dyed with blood. The surgeon, who was at a little distance, now came up, and, aided by the rest, stripped of his coat and waistcoat. The bosom of his shirt was actually dripping with gore; and pulling it down, there instantly appeared that small aperture through which the waters of life were flowing away so fast. For a moment the cold air seemed to revive him. At least he opened his eyes as the surgeon held his head upon his knees, and I am certain that he saw me, or the expression of his pale, ghastly features which at first had been calm, became, for an instant, full of hatred. The next instant his eyes rolled fearfully in his head ere they became fixed; and never will the sight of that countenance be obliterated from my memory.

"The surgeon pointed with his finger to the carriage.

"Do you want your instruments?" demanded Captain Truro.

"There is no use of instruments here, sir," replied the surgeon, in a low voice, 'he is dead! What I mean is, that you had all better get into the carriage, and begone as fast possible. Stop not till you are in France, for this seems to have been a bad business. Send me one of the servants, however, and bid the other carriage drive up as near as possible.'

"I would fain have lingered; but B— and Captain Truro forced me away, and the former got into my carriage with me. The latter declared he would stay by the body of his friend, and take care of his own safety afterwards.

"On the road to Brighton!" cried B— to the postillions, 'as fast as you can go!'

"They very well understood the cause, and set off at full gallop, while I sank back in the corner of the carriage, clasping my hands over my eyes, in the vain attempt to shut out the image of that dark ghastly countenance, with the rolling meaningless eyes, as they had glared upon me, ere the triumph of death was complete.

"B— was also very much affected, and for some way not a word was spoken. At length, fancying that he ought to attempt to console me, he spoke a few words, to which I replied, intending to answer as firmly as I could; but it was with the strangest sensation that I ever experienced that I found that I was talking incoherent nonsense; knowing what I ought to say, conscious that I was not saying it, and yet feeling it impossible so to rule my mind as to utter what I wished. B— looked at me aghast, and I could just contrive to say, 'Wait a little! wait a little! I am confused and ill!' That was the last sensation, and those the last words that I remembered for some time.

"It was hardly to be expected, that rising from a sick bed, I should take such a journey, undergo such agitations, and pass through such scenes, without suffering in the end. I did not exactly what is called relapse, for the illness that followed bore but little analogy to that which I had suffered

before. They called it a brain fever, which I suppose means inflammation of the brain, but, at all events, it kept me for three weeks on a sick bed without the use of my senses; and, when I was restored to consciousness, it seemed only to be that I might suffer the more acutely; for what was I to wake to—the consciousness of being a murderer, the knowledge that Emily was lost to me for ever!

"I found myself in a small cottage at Worthing, with my French servant and my friend B— attending me with the most devoted kindness. As soon as he found that I was able to comprehend him, B— told me that before I reached Brighton, I had been in a state of furious delirium, raving incessantly of a hideous face that looked at me; and that consequently perceiving that it would be impossible to cross in the public steam-boat next morning, he had turned off with me from Brighton to Worthing, where he had taken the first cottage he could find."

"At first," he continued, 'I assumed feigned names both for yourself and me; but I perceive already by the newspapers, that it was unnecessary, as the family have announced their intention not to prosecute.'

My health now daily improved; but still it was very slowly, for the physician who attended me could in no way minister to the mind diseased, and in addition to deep remorse for what I had done—for sending a sinful fellow-creature to his long account with all his worst failings hot about him—in addition to grief for the loss of her I loved, a loss which I felt to be as certain as if she no longer existed, there was yet another dreadful weight upon my mind, which overcame all powers of resistance in my heart, and rendered my recovery slow and imperfect. I never attempted to close my eyes at night without being visited by a horrid vision, the effect of an over-excited imagination, which kept me up till two or three o'clock in the morning.

"The ghastly countenance of him I had slain seemed gazing at me from between the curtains. Whichever way I turned, whichever way I looked, there it was, with the two dim rolling eyes fixed upon me, and that same look of inveterate hatred animating every pale feature. In vain I reasoned, in vain I struggled; there it was every night, and sometimes it haunted me in the day also. At first the torture was dreadful, for I tormented myself beforehand with the expectation of its appearance; but as my corporeal strength increased, and the powers of mind in some degree returned, I struggled with the delusion, and so far conquered my own feelings as to banish the sight from my thoughts when the object was not actually before me."

DEATHS FROM IMAGINATION.

From Mrs. Bray's Letters on Devonshire

About 40 years ago, when the Churchyard of Tavistock was open by night as well as by day, two brothers had the fool-hardihood to wait till midnight in the church porch on midsummer eve, and look through the key hole, in the expectation, according to the popular belief, of seeing all those who were to die in the course of a year from that time, enter the Church. *Crede quod videas et vides.* They saw themselves. Very soon afterwards they both died and were buried in the same grave; and as a mark of the more than ordinary impression which the story produced upon the inhabitants of the town, the bells were muffled at their funeral.

Among the tragic stories which Mrs. Bray has preserved in these volumes is one of a lady in the reign of Charles I., who in some fit of caprice demeaned herself so towards a suitor whom in her heart she loved, that, believing himself utterly discarded, he joined the king's army, and found the death which he desired in the battle of Newbury. In obedience to her father she, afterwards married an officer on the parliamentary side; but on the marriage day, feeling too surely that her heart was broken, she wrote a letter, expressing that conviction, and relating the cause, and requesting that she might be buried near her first and only love. These words were written on the envelope beneath a black seal:—

"When I am dead and cold,
 Then let the truth be told."

According to her own presentiment she died, and on her death bed pointed to the cabinet, and to the part of it where the paper would be found in which the cause of that secret grief which had consumed her was disclosed.

This was a case in which death was occasioned, not by the imagination, but by the will,—it was a mental suicide. The Tavistock brothers died of the fear of death; they had seen (as they believed) their own ghosts, and the expectation of death produced a mortal disease. In neither case was there any external cause; in the former the desire of death was inflamed by remorse. Mr. Polwhele relates a tragedy in which, as in Mr. Coleridge's poem of the "Three Graves," a curse carried poison with it. In the poem, indeed, which is founded upon a story well known in the neighbourhood where it occurred, and which we have heard upon the spot, the sufferers had nothing with which to reproach themselves—they were the innocent victims of a wicked and revengeful person. In this point the Cornish tragedy differs from it. A man named Thomas Thomas, who lived in the village of Drannock, in the parish of Gwinearnas, courted his first cousin Elizabeth, and it was understood that he was engaged to marry her. She was very beautiful, but of an extremely irritable temper, even, as the event shows, to madness.

Some disagreement occurred between them, and he, either to pique her, or out of resentment, paid particular attention to another young woman, whom, on a Sunday afternoon, he accompanied to a Methodist meeting. Elizabeth knowing this, and concluding that she was discarded by him, took a prayer-book, folded down the 109th psalm, and taking the book with her into an adjacent field, hanged herself. As soon as Thomas came from the preaching he inquired for her, and hearing that she had not been seen for two or three hours, he exclaimed, "Good God, she has destroyed herself!" whence it was inferred either that she had threatened to do so, in consequence of his desertion, or that he apprehended such a catastrophe from the violence of her disposition. But when he found that she had indeed committed self murder, and had seen the leaf filled with curses, which she had marked as her dying imprecation upon him, he cried, "I am ruined for ever!" Endeavouring however, to escape from the thoughts and feelings which pursued him, he removed from Drannock to Marazion. Change of place brought with it no relief; the curse he believed was on him and attributed to it whatever misfortunes befel him, and they were not a few, for he was several times hurt and even maimed in the mines in which he worked. He carefully avoided the evening service on the 22d day of the month, and dreaded to go near a reading-school lest he should hear the fatal psalm read as a lesson. Frequently in his dreams he saw the deceased looking at him vindictively, and holding open the marked passage; and he was often heard to cry out, "O, my dear Betsy, shut the book! shut the book!" In the forlorn hope that if he were to marry and have a family, his thoughts might be drawn off from the one miserable subject which possessed him night and day; he paid his addresses to many young women in Marazion, but they looked upon him as a doomed man and asked him cruelly, whether he wished to bring all the curses in the 109th psalm upon their head? At length, nearly six years after the suicide he obtained a wife, and lived with her long enough to have two children. But the poison continued its operation, and in the third year of his marriage, and 37th of his age, on Friday, October 20th, 1780, he died—of the curse. On the following Sunday he was buried in St. Hilary, during evening service; funerals, it seems, being performed at such times in that part of England, as christenings and churchings are in some other parts. "But here," says Mr. Polwhele, "observe a strong coincidence of circumstances; for while the body lay in the church to the astonishment of all the congregation, who knew that the 109th psalm had caused his death, that very psalm came to be read in the ordinary course. Against this event there was more than sixty to one; and that his funeral should also happen on a Sunday at four o'clock in the afternoon, exactly corresponding to the time in which the girl destroyed herself, is another remarkable occurrence. It does not appear, however, that the maledictions of the psalm were verified after his death by an ill effect on his family: for both his children died before himself; so that they were neither fatherless nor forced to beg their bread: and his wife took care to frustrate the curse of perpetual widowhood designed for her, for in 1784 a young man brought her to St. Hilary church, when she was married a second time. This dreadful example of perfidious courtship made such an awful impression on the young men in the neighbourhood, that no instance of broken faith occurred for a considerable time; and in the parish of St. Hilary, where the tragedy was best known, though the annual average number of marriages since the year 1754 had been only fifteen, no less than one and forty couple were married in the year ensuing Thomas's death."

The mental poison acted slowly here, because it appears to have been resisted as much as possible by the will, yet the *aqua tofana* was not more sure in its operation. Among the Northern Indians, if a juggler threatens secret revenge the threat often proves fatal, for as the belief prevails that the juggler possesses the power to which he pretends, fear brings on a mortal disease in its object, and a threat of this kind sometimes causes the death of the whole family. Hearne was supposed by an Indian leader to possess this art, and was earnestly pressed by him to kill an Indian who was not less than three hundred miles off. He was under great obligation to this Matonabee, who was very urgent with him, on the plea that his own life was in danger from the man; and Hearne to please him, not expecting that any harm could possibly ensue, made a rough sketch on a piece of paper of two men struggling, the one holding a bayonet to the breast of the other. "This is me," said he, pointing to the figure with the bayonet, "and the other is your enemy." He then drew a pine tree opposite to the figures, with a human hand coming out of it, and over the tree a large human eye. This paper he gave to Matonabee, and advised him to make it known as publicly as possible. When the leader came to Prince of Wales Fort the following year, he told Hearne that the drawing had done its work: the Indian was in perfect health when he heard of it; but almost immediately became gloomy, refused all kinds of sustenance, and in a very few days died.