



Newfoundlander

No. 615.

THURSDAY, May 9, 1839.

Sixpence.

NOTICES.

Packet Boats

TO PLY BETWEEN PORTUGAL COVE AND CARBONEAR.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his Friends and the Public, that having now completed his 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.
- Steerage Ditto..... 5s. 0d.
- Letters (single)..... 0s. 6d.
- (double)..... 1s. 0d.

And Parcels in proportion to their size and weight.

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

JAMES DOYLE.

Carbonear, September 25, 1838.

JAMES HODGE

Of Kelly-Greus,

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-Greus, 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 necessaries 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.

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.

SPEECH OF MR. O'CONNELL AT A DINNER GIVEN TO HIM IN LONDON ON ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Mr. O'CONNELL rose, and was received with enthusiastic cheers, which were continued for several minutes. My gratitude, said he, is a matter of course. There is not a single individual amongst you whose personal courtesy would not be received by me as a matter for great individual gratification; and when that courtesy is combined by the union of you all, it comes upon me in an overflowing sense of your kindness, and of my own incapacity to thank you as I ought (cheers). But I confess I am glad of this meeting upon other than personal grounds. The meeting we are now celebrating is not the festival of the saint—the saint has gone by, and you have adopted the sinner (cheers and laughter). It really is the story of the poor fellow, I believe his name was Rory O'More (laughter), who, in excusing himself for having knocked down a man who told him he lied, said, "that he had only given him a hint" (laughter), and so your meeting to-night will be a hint to the managers of the St. Patrick's dinner, not to un-Irish it in future (hear). The school of that society is admirably conducted, and if it were not I should have denounced it long since, for the Anglo-Saxon assumption which they have substituted for old Ireland. The managers of the dinner are rank partizan Tories. Why, this occurred at a St. Patrick's dinner. There was a rivalry of cheers set up between Lord Stanley, the overcomer of Ireland, and Daniel O'Connell, whom you have been pleased to call the "Liberator" (cries of hear, hear). You may imagine from this that they were pure and excellent patriots! Mitchell, Hawk, and Barker, instead of leaving the matter to genuine Irish feeling—for though the Irish head is often wrong, the Irish heart is always right—have endeavoured to stifle that feeling. They pack the dinner with clerks from public offices. I remember asking one of them this question—"How can you, with only £80 a year, afford to give a guinea for a dinner?" "Heaven help you!" he replied; "I get my guinea ticket for nothing; all I have to do is to hiss or applaud, as I am directed." I have, too, only to state this fact, that no Irish member has been for two years a subscriber who has not been made a steward. I have been a subscriber for eleven years, and I have never yet been made a steward (hear, hear). They were perfectly right; they excluded me for my personal misconduct, because I love Ireland above all the nations on the earth (cheers). Though I respect Scotland—though I esteem England—yet if there be a pulse in my heart dearer than all others, it is that which beats for the green land of my birth (cheers). No; I think this meeting will be Rory O'More's hint, and that, too, before the next year comes round, and that these Tory managers will permit the love of Ireland to be fully and properly displayed there, and not suffer it to be engrossed with Coercion-bill Stanleys and Orange-flag-Had-dingtons, or the other spawn of out-Irishmen, who go there not invoking, but using, the name of St. Patrick; for they forget that that saint introduced civilisation into Ireland, and with it the charity of Christianity (cheers). I thank you, therefore, for the hint you have thus given; I thank you, too, for the compliment you have paid myself. My friend next to me appears to me to wish that his oratorical displays should exceed even his gallantry in the field. His eloquent description of me had in it the poetic beauty of fiction, embellishing that to which your affection gives all the strength, permanency, and accuracy of truth. I have been thus praised by him who never flinched from the flag of his country, and who has ever done honour to the shamrock that he wears (cheers). I at least cannot recognise his praises to be correct but in this particular, that I have the perpetual perseverance—the untiring exertion—and the undaunted resolution to see our country equal to any other on the face of the globe (cheers), united with England, if we can—self-exerting herself in independence if we cannot gain it by the union. I hope we can; it would cost much less trouble; but either one way or the other we must have it (loud cheers). We live in strange times; we live in times when the Whigs are turned Tories, and when Tories and ultra-Radicals have joined together. This is the position of parties; the Chartists are joined with the Tories, for the purpose of prevent-

ing the development of public feeling. They will not even have bread cheap; they will not have a large loaf when it is offered to them (hear, hear). There is an old fairy story of a man offering to his children a small loaf with his blessing or a large loaf and his curse. What do the Chartists do? Take the small loaf and the curse (cheers). And there they stand to prevent the expressions of public feeling—to buoy up the Whigs in spite of themselves, and to bear down and overwhelm the Tories in the general and quiet flow of public opinion. We have, indeed, arrived at strange times. Difficulties lie before us. Are we to shrink dismayed from before them? Are we to lie "in cold obstruction and to rot?" No; certainly not; but to rally round us the sound sense and cool judgment of society, in opposition to those who would terrify it by the horrors of a revolution. We have at least the wisdom of fools...experience; and I trust there has not been lost upon us that which is the perfection of wisdom...learning to be wise by the experience of others. We have looked upon revolutions in other countries, and what have we seen? Social happiness put an end to...all the ties of life rent and broken asunder...cruelty possessing itself of many and many a victim...the path of industry stopped up...the earnings of wages, which ought to be distributed from week to week, kept back...the altars of God profaned, the sacred name of religion defiled. We have seen these all these to happen amongst others, and we have beheld the evils suffered by a revolution to be so great that the endurance of existing wrong seemed preferable to them; and seeing this we shall not take the course nor fall in the errors of others. Remember that immediate revolutions are always the consequence of evils too great to be borne, and of feelings so deeply insulted, that at length they end in making wise men mad. It is not violent changes that we advocate; what we seek for is to introduce a sound political economy...to make the public family as thrifly and as carefully managed as the affairs of a well-regulated private family...thus rendering the burdens of the state endurable to all and insufferable to none. We now then come to a new period in history. I have struggled long for Ireland; I have a notion of trying what I can do for England. My accents will not frighten them much, for they have got a great deal of good from a strong Scotch brogue (laughter and cheers). Oh! you are quite right, believe me; for the efforts which he (Mr. Hume) has made, when he was ridiculed by the haughty and the proud...when he was scorned by the public plunderers and pilferers...when his facts were denied, and his statements controverted;...and when the voice of the entire House of Commons endeavoured to shout him down, you know not during all that time what a quantity of good was done by him; and in making our approach to civil liberty and to good government, few can justly appreciate how much you owe to the man who sits beside me (cheers). For my part, such a meeting as this gives me great encouragement. More than sixty winters have gone over me since I began my struggle in existence. My constant aspirations were directed to Ireland. When I was born the Protestant was a tyrant, and the Catholic a slave: this was the state when I was born between the Catholic and the Protestant, although there were multitudes of Catholics, and they exceeded their oppressors by ten to one, as they do at the present moment. No office could be held, no station could be maintained by them; they could not even enjoy the paltry emoluments of a scavenger-ship in a town (loud laughter). You suppose that I am talking of that which is an imaginary thing; I am talking of that which is an historical reality, for a petition was actually presented to the Irish House of Commons, from the corporation of Dublin, complaining that a man named Mulvaney had actually employed a Papist in scavenging the streets (hear, hear). A Catholic then could not buy a house...he could not take a farm of land...he could not have a horse, no matter how valuable, which he would not be bound to surrender to any Protestant who might offer him five pounds for it; or if he killed the horse to prevent a Protestant from having him, he was subjected to treble penalty (cries of shame, shame). Is it not as well to cry shame at the present day, when it can be said that Anglesey has, with 19,000 inhabitants, more representatives than Cork, with 720,000? (hear, hear). Talk then to me of its being a shame and

a degradation for a Catholic to have his hunter taken from him for £5, and yet to forget that we are living at a period in which 19,000 in Wales have more representatives than 720,000 in Cork. The truth is in the fact, and let me be blamed as they please as an agitator for stating it. For this let me be blamed by Peel, who called the operative labourers "pigs"—I beg his pardon, "swine"—and the agricultural labourers "sheep." Why is it that he comes out upon me in his publication as "an interested agitator?" So he said of me in his published letter. If he had said it in the house, I should have answered him in the house; but as he said it in a letter, I answer him here (cheers). Why should he presume to call me "an interested agitator," because I want to have 19,000 Irishmen placed on an equality with 19,000 Englishmen? I claim no superiority; I should be wrong if I did so; but I insist upon an equality, and I would be wholly wrong if I did not do so. (cheers). The time then is come when, setting aside the Whigs as incompetent, and the Tories as the old and inveterate enemies of liberty, and the Chartists and ultra Radicals as miscreants, who would "fright the isle from its propriety," and thus prevent all honest men from joining in a struggle which should lead to the security of prosperity in the country, and of liberty amongst the people—the time is come, when, rejecting with a firm hand both the one and the other, we may form of Englishmen, Irishmen, and Scotchmen, an association of the friends of peace, of concord, and of liberty (cheers). The meeting of this evening encourages us to attempt it. I am not one who when I see a good to be done have let

"I dare not wait upon I would;"

for my principle is this—if I succeed it is well for others; if I fail it is well even for myself. I am at least clear of the reproach that I have acquiesced in injustice. I then pledge myself to you Irish gentlemen, that I shall make the experiment. I mean to try whether we cannot fling off the three parties—the Whigs, Tories, and ultra-Radicals. I want to see if we cannot find "a fourth estate," as they call it, and to have it composed of men attached to liberty, anxious for an extension of the suffrage—in a word, for household suffrage and the ballot, the honest ballot (hear), which would prevent insubordination, and would be a shield against the temptation of bribery, which would seek for short parliaments on the ground that "short reckonings make long friends;" which, too, would seek for the freedom of commerce, and give to every human being the power of purchasing food wherever he could get it cheapest (hear). They talk of the good sense of John Bull—he is supposed to be the most rational animal on the face of the earth—one who cares nothing for fringes or flourishes, for ruffles or ornaments, but who sticks to a plain unadorned clean shirt (laughter). There, then, is the description of him, and how is he treated? One hundred and forty-seven of John Bull's representatives have decided that the poor widow shall pay twopence for that which she might get for a halfpenny; that the child may cry for its bread, but cannot obtain it, lest the Duke of Buckingham's carriage should not have a sufficient number of horses. The time, then, is coming when common sense, and not delusion, is permitted to be abroad. You perform your relative duties in private life under the sanction of an awful responsibility; but is not that responsibility incurred when a crime is committed against the mighty mass of the people, and myriads in a land of our own made to suffer by it? The man who robs the beggar of one slice of bread is looked upon as an outcast and a miscreant; but if he rob a number he is duke. Is the crime less by being multiplied? Is the iniquity smaller in the sight of God because it is multitudinous, and embraces an entire nation? (hear, hear.) Yes, this is my vocation—this is the point which leads me on my career to the judgment seat (hear, hear). I have now "fallen into the sear and yellow leaf," and now that my moments are counted, and the period, as it may be said, of dissolution is fast approaching, should I not—as the man, when he sees the sun declining, hastens to complete his task, before its rays be lost to him,—should I not use every moment in my remaining days to improve the land that gave me birth, to ameliorate the condition of the people, to restrain aristocratic insolence, and to curb the oppressors of the poor? (hear.) I offer myself to

you now as an Irish agitator heretofore—but determined to make an effectual attempt at agitation in England, and with this title to your favour, that when I found combination destroying trade in my own country I opposed it, and in doing so risked all the popularity I enjoy; and at the present moment, when the corn laws are agitated, I would, if I chose to declare that the peasantry were benefited by the monopoly, shake the land from its propriety (cheers). Mr. O'Connell concluded by saying that what he promised to do there should be acted upon elsewhere, and calling upon all present to join him in the struggle for the united liberties of the united kingdom.

From the Liverpool Journal.

THE MINISTERIAL CRISIS,

We briefly stated in our last, that the House of Lords had by a small majority, resolved on appointing a committee to inquire into the administration of the criminal law of Ireland since the year 1835, a measure which, according to the received customs of party warfare, amounts to a vote of censure on the ministers who have had the charge of the government during that period, and was on that ground resisted. We were not, ourselves disposed to attach much importance to this movement, as the hostility of the peers to the present government is so well known that no demonstration could make it plainer; but we find the ministers, themselves, regard it in a more serious light.—Lord John Russell has declared that, in the face of it he and his colleagues cannot carry on the government any longer without a veto of confidence from the House of Commons, to sanction them in the course they are pursuing, and Lord Ebrington in the policy of his predecessors; and he has given notice of a motion to that effect for the 11th of April, subsequently altered to the 15th, on the fate of which that of the present administration turns.

The opinion that generally prevails is, that the House of Commons will, by a fair majority, confirm the ministers in their course; but at the same time, that event is not altogether certain, the strength of parties in the lower house being so very nearly equalised. If the ministry are to go out for nearly equal parliamentary support, there is no question, we believe, on which they would more gladly take their leave, or on which their friends would more willingly see them make their stand, than on their Irish policy, which is that which redounds most to their honour, and which most ultimately, should the fatal effects of departing from it be ever experienced, bring home the practical difference between a liberal and a tory government most strongly to the convictions of all.

There is no denying or dissembling the fact, that ever since the passing of the reform bill the parliamentary strength of the liberals has been diminishing; and it is extremely probable that could the tories again play the game of 1834—that is, get possession of the government and dissolve the parliament—they might by a very large expenditure of money, by taking advantage of the insane fears of the landowners relative to the corn laws, and the popular excitement relative to the poor laws, get something in the shape of a parliamentary majority. This is to us clear enough. There is not a sufficient portion of the constituencies proof against corruption, intimidation, and delusion for the reform bill to be relied on as a means towards its professed end—good government. But then another question arises. Are the tories in any better predicament than they were in 1830, before the passing of the reform bill? Dare they in their turn, on the strength of a slender majority of the House of Commons—for we count the Lords as nothing in such a fight—dare they declare war against the Irish nation and the majority of her representatives? Dare they recal Lord Ebrington and send a tory viceroy, with an orange secretary, to Ireland, even with an army reinforced by nineteen thousand fresh troops to the full tory complement of thirty thousand men, with less than which they never ventured to attempt to govern Ireland, and which even the Duke of Wellington found too few? We do not believe that they dare take this risk much less with all the great constituencies the middle classes and most of the masses arrayed against them on the subject of the corn laws; with the country, both in the matter of food and of finance, in a very critical state; with many of our foreign relations disturbed; with war raging in India, and, as many think, impending in America. It must be a rash party indeed, or a very strong and a very popular one, that dares voluntarily to assume such a load, of which we believe the present ministry would very gladly be quit if they could retreat with honour.

At the same time, it must be admitted that the precarious existence of a ministry on the fears of its opponents, without any apparent definite object but providing for the necessities of the day, is very disheartening to its friends, and must end at no distant period, in its ignominious dissolution. The political institutions of the country are not merely not progressive, but are daily worsening, and there is scarcely a single promise of the authors of the reform bill which the working of the measure has redeemed. The representation is notoriously inadequate to the intelligence of the community. The distribution of the franchise and of political power bears no kind of relation to that of moral influence. The voice of the community is swamped by that of nomination boroughs, and there are single individuals who have personally three times the parliamentary influence of any one of the largest constituencies in the empire. If the government, or rather the aristocratic section of liberals on which it leans, takes its stand on the "finality" of these things, it must fall; for most assuredly, nothing but their "working well," which they neither do, nor ever can do, can reconcile the people of England to their existence.

M. PAPINEAU.—This person has arrived in Paris. He was introduced to M. Lafitte at his soirée, where he attracted general attention by the fluency and vivacity of his conversation. He appears to be about fifty years of age, and his features, which resemble those of most other French Creoles, are

energetic and expressive. He is stated to have been well received at Havre.

THE REV. MR. STEPHENS.—A very numerous meeting was on Tuesday night held in the large room at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, in the Strand, for the purpose of raising a subscription towards defraying the expenses attending upon the proceedings connected with the Government prosecution of the Rev. Mr. Stephens, for the alleged expressions of seditious opinions and advice in Lancashire. Mr. Frost was called to the chair. A series of resolutions were proposed and carried unanimously, to the effect that the meeting strongly disapproved of the course taken by the Government with regard to the prosecution of the Rev. Mr. Stephens; that a subscription be raised to be appropriated towards defraying the expenses consequent upon the prosecution of that gentleman, and that a committee be formed to conduct the subscriptions. The meeting was addressed by Messrs. Oastler, Hetherington, Richardson (of Manchester), Feargus O'Connor, O'Brien, and Osborne (of Brighton), Drs. Taylor (of Edinburgh) and Fletcher (of Bury).

TRIBUTE TO THE MARQUIS OF SLIGO.—The Marquis of Sligo has, within these few days, been presented by the negroes of Jamaica with a piece of plate, consisting of a magnificent candelabrum, in the form of the Africa Palm (the tree of West India liberty), from whose graceful and feathery top spring light and elegant branches for seven feet. At the foot of the palm tree is a group of West Indian negroes. The base is triangular and richly ornamented with the sugar-cane and Indian corn. On two sides of the base are the armorial bearings and crest of the Marquis of Sligo, with the collar of St. Patrick in bold relief; and on the third side is the following inscription:—"Presented to the most noble Howe Peter, Marquis of Sligo, by the negroes of Jamaica, in testimony of the grateful remembrance they entertain for his unremitting efforts to alleviate their sufferings and to redress their wrongs, during his just and enlightened administration of the government of the island, and of the respect and gratitude they feel towards his excellent lady and family, for the kindness and sympathy displayed towards them.—1837." The total height of the candelabrum is three feet six inches. The improvement in the moral condition of the negroes is shown by the occupation of the group, as well as in the countenances and dress. A male negro, with a broken whip under his feet, is explaining what he has been reading from a book resting in his hand, to a female seated by his side, who is nursing an infant an interest in whose welfare is now for the first time conceded to her. A young lad, in the background, is sporting with a goat, now allowed to be domesticated.

TRAFALGAR.—The following are the surviving officers who served on board Lord Nelson's flagship the *Victory*, in the battle of Trafalgar, on the 21st of October, 1805, with the rank they held at that period, together with their rank on the 1st of January, 1837:—J. Pasco, J. Yule, Edward Williams (b), and George Brown (a), Lieutenants in the battle; the first was a captain, the other three commanders, on the 1st January, 1839. W. H. Symons, W. Chasman, S. Spencer, and J. Carslake, mates in the battle; the second a commander, and the others Lieutenants, on the 1st of January, 1839. W. Rivers (this officer lost his leg in the battle), J. Pollard, C. Chapel, H. Lancaster, J. Lyons, Sir G. A. Westphal, and T. L. Roberts, midshipmen in the battle; the four first lieutenants, the fifth and sixth captains, and the seventh a commander, on the 1st January, 1839.

THE NEW LORD LIEUTENANT.—Lord Ebrington comes to Ireland with the strongest possible testimonials of capability and fitness. He has been abused by Lord Lyndhurst—sneered at by Lord Brougham—snarled at by Lord Westmeath—and groaned at by Lord Roden. This augurs well for the popularity of the noble Lord. The vituperation of the Tory peers will be regarded by the people of Ireland as the best and surest proofs of Lord Ebrington's honesty and uprightness of character. It assures them at once of his impartiality, and impartiality is all they seek or demand at the hands of the Viceroy. The Tory Peers, however, are not the only persons who have furnished his Lordship with letters of recommendation: as if to render his popularity doubly sure he has been blackguarded by the *Times*, lampooned by the *Post*, and slandered by the *Standard*.—*Freeman's Journal*.

ST. JOHN, N. B., April 13.

The suspension of hostilities upon our frontier has called forth some contrariety of opinion respecting the manner and propriety of it, and as an erroneous opinion has been drawn from our unwillingness to give a hasty comment upon the ready acquiescence of Sir John Harvey to the prudent suggestions of the British Minister at Washington, and to the pacific overtures of General Scott, we shall now enlarge upon our sentiments, which were most unequivocally expressed last week, when we asserted that "actual hostilities would have been actual madness" in the present defenceless state of the province. We shall say nothing about the rights of parties and the language and letter of the Treaty. Judgments

much more competent than ours are at variance upon this subject, which is "in dispute," and the declaration of our confidence will not diminish the confidence and assumed or real claim of our opponents. England and America must define the Boundary; but the question of immediate war or suspended hostilities devolved upon Sir John Harvey, who, with a decision which is characterised by prudence and humanity, determined in favour of forbearance, until he received instructions and support from England. We would not applaud the measures of any Governor with fulsome sycophancy, and we are perfectly convinced that we express the general sentiment of New Brunswick, when we assert that the decision of Sir J. Harvey in the present case has given universal satisfaction. Let us examine the merits of that decision, and contrast with it the consequences of an opposite proceeding. We have already said that the arrangements of Sir J. Harvey and General Scott will not, and cannot, lessen or augment the title of either claimant to the disputed territory—and we repeat it. The memorandum of agreement between them recognises the unsettled state of the question of Boundary, and if any inference touching it were deducible from their proceedings, we should certainly say, that it went to prove the determination of each party to maintain their claim, in the first place by peaceable negotiations, and in failure of these by an appeal to force. We cannot imagine any evil that can possibly result from the present position of affairs. The suspension is a most desirable peace offering on both sides; and altho' we fear the worst, we are willing to hope that the good sense of each nation will prevail, and that a war will be prevented. Should this be the case, the memory of Sir John Harvey will always be associated with the prosperity and happiness of the Colonies, for his exercise of discretion at variance with positive instructions, which would have plunged the provinces into all the horrors and desolations of a war for which we were entirely unprepared, with the certainty of losing some, and the probability of losing many more, of the advantages which we now possess. We are not disposed to receive the positiveness of general assertions as proofs of their correctness; and therefore the opponents of the measure adopted by the Lieutenant Governor, must specify the manner in which those measures would weaken the claims of England, embarrass the question at issue, or militate against the General or Provincial Governments, otherwise their objections must be considered altogether visionary and unreasonable. Let us suppose that there was no suspension of hostilities—and that our forces were concentrating on the territory,—we ask, what would be the probable consequence? and what would be the advantages? The probable consequence would be the collision of some inconsiderate and hot headed parties which would be the signal for a war—sustained under every disadvantage on our side, at an inclement season of the year.—But let us suppose that a military force was retained upon the disputed territory without any actual hostility, what would result from it?—It would not determine the question; if the right to the soil must be settled by the numbers upon it, the Americans would gain it, nor will that territory be the Battle Ground, if a war ultimately ensues. The Forest is not the theatre for British Regulars, nor for the "great national honor," which would be requisite to maintain British Supremacy and the integrity of the Empire.—*Conrier*.

We regret to learn from the Upper Canada papers, that a treasonable plot was recently discovered at Toronto, the leading object of which was to assassinate the Lieut.-Governor, and set fire to all the public buildings of the city. The principal person as yet ascertained to have been implicated in this plot, is Serjeant Arthur Flood, of the 1st troop of Incorporated dragoons, commanded by Major McGrath. Flood, it is said, has been for some time in close correspondence with parties in the United States, to whom he regularly communicated whatever came under his notice of the movements in Upper Canada. The circumstances which led to the discovery of this diabolical conspiracy were purely accidental. In prosecuting a search for some petty offender, Flood's lodgings were examined, when, on raising an old cap, the papers which led to the disclosure of the plot were discovered, and brought to the proper authorities. Flood was therefore immediately arrested, and brought before the Executive Council, by whom he has been twice examined.—*Montreal Gazette*.

It was ascertained that Flood is a spy, in the employ of the American brigands, and several letters were found offering him a reward for the assassination of Sir George Arthur, and the firing of the Government House and other public buildings. It is said, also, that he was holding out for a higher sum than that offered. A plan of the city, garrison, &c., was found in his possession.—*Herald*.

(From the New York Herald, April 6.)

IMPORTANT NAVAL MOVEMENTS.—By the British sloop of war, *Modeste*, which arrived here a few days ago, we learn from unquestionable authority, that despatches were received and forwarded to Mr. Fox at Washington, containing important intelligence from Admiral Douglas of the British fleet on the Mexican station, relative to his future movements.

It appears that as soon as the negotiations had been brought to a close between the French and Mexican authorities, Admiral Douglas, with the

fleet under his command, prepared to leave the Gulf, and to concentrate his forces on the Bermuda station.... This movement was hastened in consequence of the outbreak in Maine on the Boundary question, followed up by the war speeches in Congress, and the general tone assumed in this country after the passing of the war contingent measure for raising 50,000 men. The British fleet in the gulf consisted of 6 ships of the line, with frigates, sloops, in all making fifteen sail. It is also stated that the naval force in the West Indies were ordered to join the rest of the fleet at Bermuda, at a particular time, in readiness for receiving orders from England. The whole British force will thus amount to nearly twenty vessels of war.

While these movements are taking place at the south, what do they in the north? In Canada and the other provinces, there are 15,000 regular troops ready for action, and concentrating at the proper points of defence or attack. All these movements are not without a purpose.

In the mean time, what preparation is making in this country, should the British Government take it into their head to negotiate with arms in their hands?

DEPARTURE OF THE BRITISH CORVETTE.—On Thursday Captain Eyres, of the British corvette *Modeste*, returned from Washington, and sails this morning for Norfolk, there to await the return of the Great Western steamer, with despatches for Mr. Fox, the minister.

Since the corvette lay in our waters several incidents have taken place, developing the spirit and temper of the times, in regard to England. One evening a small boat rowed several times round the vessel, playing Yankee Doodle and giving cheers at intervals for Maine. On another occasion a locofoco went aboard, pulled out his instrument, and played Yankee Doodle quite merrily on her quarter-deck. After closing his merry air, he cried, "Come boys, give us something to drink—and if you come ashore I shall return the compliment."

Taking these signs in connection with the spirit in Maine, of shooting at the Queen's effigy as at a target, it would seem to lead us to the conclusion that the Americans and the British are fast becoming natural foes.

Other accounts at Washington state that Mr. Fox has directed the *Modeste* to remain at Norfolk for the purpose of being able to communicate readily with the British fleet, stationed at Bermuda. It is generally believed in Washington among the best informed circles, that Mr. Fox will be recalled on the arrival of the Great Western, and that more difficulty will be created between England and the United States than people dream of. Col. Worth returned from Washington on Wednesday, and departed for Albany yesterday. He is of the same opinion. Other persons who have returned from Washington think the same way.

BOSTON, April 12.

THE GREAT WESTERN.... This steamer's day of departure from Bristol was March 23, which would give 18 days to Wednesday last for her passage to New York, at which time she had not arrived. This is a longer period than has been required for the performance of either of her passages heretofore. There is therefore reason to presume that she was detained at Bristol for the arrival of the Liverpool, which left New York 14 days before that date, or that she has been despatched, under contract with the Government by way of Halifax, for the conveyance of despatches. It was asserted in the West of England Conservative, some time previous to our latest dates from England, that the Great Western would in future convey the English mails from Bristol to Halifax. No arrangement to this effect could have been made at that time, because it was contradicted by the advertisement of her periods of sailing, in the British papers, and in those of this country. Yet in a special emergency the Government might offer inducements, either for postponing her period of departure, or changing her course. In either event her arrival may be expected daily, as it is not probable she would be detained many days.

We learn from a person who has been engaged in the office of the Commissary General, and who knows the facts, that supplies had already been sent up sufficient to sustain our whole force upon the Aroostok, including the military, for 70 days at least. There are now at Frankfort, we are told, or daily expected there, two vessels loaded with stores and supplies for the army, which, we understand, are soon to be sold at auction. It will be recollected that Governor Fairfield, since receiving the President's message and the action of Congress thereon, ordered supplies from Boston for 5,000 men. As the troops are withdrawn, these supplies will not be wanted, and must be sold at a great loss.—*Bangor Whig*.

New-York papers to the 13th and Boston to the 15th instant, were received by the packet brig *Acadian*, yesterday morning. It appears that the *Great Western* had not arrived from Bristol previous to the sailing of the *Acadian*, altho' she was expected at New-York on or near the 7th instant. The delay of her arrival is a subject of intense anxiety, and has occasioned a variety of conjectures. It is supposed that she was detained till the 1st inst., but this appears rather improbable, for, having undergone a close inspection and all needful repairs being made immediately before she commenced running this spring, it is scarcely credible that any circumstance would induce the Directors to alter the appointed time of her departure.—ACADIAN RECORDER, April 20

The Newfoundlander.

ST. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY) MAY 9, 1839.

By the *Diana*, in 26 days from Liverpool, papers to the 10th ult. have come to hand; they contain nothing new of interest, and are principally devoted to discussions on the probable issue and consequences of Lord John Russell's motion which was to be brought forward on the 15th. The most intense anxiety existed on this subject; but there seems to be little doubt but that the result would show the concurrence of the Commons in the Ministerial policy towards Ireland—the question on which the strength of the parties was to be tested.

By an arrival at Burin we have received Halifax papers to the 20th ult. from which we have made some extracts.

By the latest intelligence at Halifax from New York it appears that the *Great Western* had not arrived at the latter port on the 13th ult., tho' the 7th was the date when her arrival was confidently expected; a good deal of excitement was consequent on this unusual detention, as this vessel has hitherto performed her voyages with so much of regularity and despatch; but it was hoped that something had occurred on the other side of the water which would be shown to have occasioned the delay. We observe that she cleared at Bristol on the 22d March, which, supposing that she sailed on that day, would have given her 21 clear days out at the time of the last advices. We hope she would soon afterwards have made her appearance and relieve the anxiety which her non-arrival had occasioned.

The discovery of a treasonable plot in Toronto is adverted to in the papers—the object being the assassination of the Governor and the burning of the public buildings in that city. The particulars are in article in our adjoining columns.

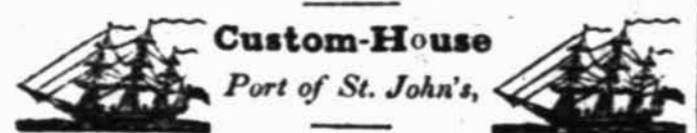
A proposal and plan have been submitted to the merchants by Mr. Templeman, of the Secretary's Office, for the establishment of a Telegraph Station at Cape Spear. The plan is simple: each of the vessels belonging to the several mercantile houses will carry her distinguishing signal, as well as her house flag, both of which will immediately be made at Cape Spear, and repeated at Signal Hill, by which means when vessels appear to the southward, as the majority do, certain intimation of their approach may be had much earlier than such information can be conveyed by the present system, and besides that uncertainty may be avoided which now exists as to the particular vessel when the signal is made of a house to which several are expected. The station may be established at a comparatively small expense; and as its advantages and accommodation to the trade must be obvious, there can be little doubt of the proposed arrangement being speedily carried into operation.

Arrivals—In the *Diana* from Liverpool, Messrs. M'Gibbon, Harrison, Jukes, J. Hogan, Donnelley, O'Dwyer, Gardner, Goff, and Hart.

Departures—In the *Bermuda*, for St. Vincent Mr. J. Trimmingham.

An inquest was held on Tuesday, on view of the body of William Douglas, cook of the Brig *Bonanza*, who was found drowned at the wharf of Messrs. T. & J. Brocklebank.—Verdict, found drowned.

Shipping Intelligence.



Custom-House Port of St. John's.

ENTERED.

- May 2—Gem, Marshall, Lisbon—250 tons salt, 4 hds wine.
- 3—Union, Norman, Liverpool—70 tons salt.
- 4—Two Brothers, Field, Dartmouth—58 boxes candles, 100 lbs potatoes, 16 hds elder, 252 coils cordage, and sundries.

- 6—Ceres, Galt, Liverpool—200 tons salt.
- Avalon, Rishie, Cadiz—170 tons salt.
- Neptune, Parker, Liverpool—400 boxes soap, 240 coils cordage, 71 chests tea, &c.

LOADING.

- May 2—Helen, Laird, Demerara.
- 6—Bonanza, Cragg, Brazil
- Dirk Hatternaick, Campbell, Oporto.
- American schr Attention, Plummer, Boston.

CLEARED.

- May 4—Bermuda, Petty, Barbados—2087 qtls fish, 10 tierces salmon, 2 pipes, 2 hds and 4 qr casks port wine.
- 6—Seafower, Martell, Sydney—ballast.
- Mayflower, Wakeham, Figueira—1800 qtls fish.

The *Prickle* hence, had arrived at Halifax in 12 days.

SALES BY AUCTION.

WILL BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION, TO-MORROW

At 11 o'clock, ON THE PREMISES,

ALL PASCO CARTER'S interest for the unexpired term of 22 years, in two Dwelling Houses, situated at River Head, near Mr. Job's Cottage; subject to the Annual Rent of £12 12 0 currency, the above Premises will be sold in two lots to suit Purchasers.

May 9. R. PERCHARD, Auctioneer.

TO-MORROW

(Friday), At 11 o'clock.

ON THE WHARF OF

JOHN NICHOLS, Superior RUM, Flavor, 25 Pun. TEA.

May 9.

For LONDON.

To Sail on the 20th inst.,

The fine coppered British Built A, 1. Schooner



Queen,

JOHN SEAL Master,

Will take a few tons on Freight.—Apply to LAWRENCE O'BRIEN.

May 9.

WANTED TO CHARTER.

A VESSEL of 120 or 130 Tons Burthen, to proceed to a port in NEW BRUNSWICK, to load with Lumber for this place.—Apply to M. STEWART & Co.

May 9.

NOTICES.

TENDERS will be received by the Subscriber until FRIDAY the 17th May, instant, at noon—

For draining and repairing Queen-street.

For repairing the Street between the Episcopal Church and the Orphan School.

For repairing the Road leading from Fort William to the King's Bridge.

For repairing the Custom-house Hill.

N. B.—Sections and Specifications may be seen at the office of

JAMES DOUGLAS, Chairman of the Board of Road Commissioners.

May 2.

TENDERS will be received by the Subscriber until FRIDAY, the 10th of May next, at noon

For repairing Duckworth-street;

For repairing Gower-street.

For repairing M'Larty's Lane,

For repairing the Street opposite

Mr. T. Hogan's.

For repairing the Street next to the Custom-house.

For repairing the Road leading to Signal Hill.

N. B.—Sections and Specifications may be seen at the office of

JAMES DOUGLAS, Chairman of the Board of Road Commissioners.

April 25.

WANTED.

A FEMALE SERVANT, who understands the management of a Farm Yard, Cows, Pigs, and Poultry.—Likewise a MILK MAN, well acquainted with the Town of St. John's.

April 14. Apply at BILLIES.

NOTICES.

Government Contracts.

THE Assistant Commissary General will receive Sealed Tenders at this Office, until One o'clock, P. M. on THURSDAY, the 28th May, 1839, from any person willing to Contract for either of the following services:

FOR COALS.

700 Chaldrons of the best Sydney Coals, from the mines in Cape Breton; deliverable at the Government Wharf in July, August and September next.

The Contractor will be exempted from paying the import duty.

The price Sterling per Chaldron, of 36 bushels Imperial measure, to be stated in words at length, and in figures.

The Tender to be accompanied by a letter signed by two respectable persons (subject to approval by the Senior Commissariat Officer) engaging to become bound with the party tendering in the penal sum of £300 Army Sterling, for the due fulfilment of the Contract.

FRESH BEEF.

Five days in the week, for one, two or three years, commencing 1st August, 1839.

The rate Sterling per pound, to be specified in words at length, and in figures.

Approved security as above, will be required; £800 Army Sterling, if the Tender be made for One year, or £1,000 if for a longer term.

The conditions of both Contracts may be seen daily. Payment, in each case, will be made monthly in the usual manner, in British Silver, or (at the option of the Senior Commissariat Officer) in Treasury Bills at 30 days' sight, at the fixed rate of a Bill of £100 for every £101 10s. due on the Contract.

COMMISSARIAT, Newfoundland, St. John's, 2d April, 1839.

ON SALE.

BY

HUNTERS & Co.

Hamburgh and American Pork

- Butter, Flour, Bread
- Oatmeal, Peas, Barley
- American and Hamburgh Beef
- Paints of all kinds
- Paint Oil, Olive Oil
- 6 M. Deck Plank
- 6 M. Hardwood do.
- 40 M. best Shingles
- Spars from 9 to 16 inches
- 20 M. Scotch and Hamburgh Bricks
- 100 Barrels No. 1 Herring;

With their usual SUPPLY of **Manufactured GOODS,**

(OF THE NEWEST FASHIONS)

From London, Manchester, and Glasgow, now ready for inspection.

May 9.

Just Received

And for SALE by

EWEN STABB, 200 Boxes, 200 Half ditto Soap.

EX DASH, from Liverpool.

May 9.

M. STEWART & Co.

HAVE RECEIVED.

Per FOX From LONDON,

AND OFFER FOR SALE,

Mould Candles

- Soap, souchong, Congo, and bohea Teas
- White Lead in Kegs, 56 and 28 lbs. each
- Black and Green paint
- Linseed Oil in Jars, 4 Gallons each

Mry 9.

Job, Brothers & Co.

ARE NOW LANDING

Ex Brig ATTENTION, and Schr. SEA FLOWER from Boston.

700 BARRELS American Superfine and Fine Flour, (ground from domestic wheat.)

- 50 Puncheons Choice Molasses
- 75 Barrels Prime Beef
- 15 Hds. Porto Rico Sugar
- 13 Ditto Muscovado do.
- 60 Barrels Tar,

Will be sold off at moderate prices, payable in Cash or Seal Skin.

May 2.

ON SALE.

Job, Brothers & Co.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

Per Dash and Bonanza from Liverpool, and George Robinson, from London,

A part of their Spring Supply of BRITISH MANUFACTURED GOODS

WHICH ARE NOW OPEN AND READY FOR SALE AT VERY LOW PRICES.

N. B.—An extensive and fashionable assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's BOOTS and SHOES, as usual. May 2—6w

BY

Baine, Johnston, & Co.,

Ex Brig OLINDA, from Greenock,

24 Barrels PORK

7 Tierces BEEF;

IN STORE.

- 60 Puncheons Scotch OATS
- 30 Kegs Negrohead TOBACCO
- BREAD, FLOUR
- PORK, BUTTER, MOLASSES
- PITCH, TAR, &c. &c.

April 4.

BY PRIVATE BARGAIN, THAT WELL-KNOWN

Mercantile Establishment

Situated at CATALINA, and belonging to the Estate of the late JOHN THOMSON; at present in the occupancy of Mr. JOHN THOMSON, Jr.—For further particulars apply to

JAMES TUBRID,

April 25.

Agent for the Estate.

Thos. & John Brocklebank

HAVE JUST RECEIVED,

Per "Bonanza," from LIVERPOOL,

- 160 BOXES SOAP
- 70 Ditto Mould and Dipt CANDLES
- 80 Chests TEAS—Twankey, Congou, and Hung Muey.

April 25.

SAMUEL CODNER

HAS JUST RECEIVED,

And offers for Sale,

- 36 CASKS (M. Cock's) ALE, in Hhds, & Half-hhds.
- 80 Boxes SOAP,
- 30 Boxes Dipped CANDLES (8's and 10's)
- 20 Cwt. BAR LEAD
- WHITE LEAD in 28 and 56lb Kegs
- Lead Colour and Black PAINTS

ALSO ON HAND,

A new Lumber Boat.

May 2.

BY

JOHN CUSACK,

900 BAGS BREAD, 2d and 3d quality

- 200 Firkins BUTTER
- 140 Barrels Superfine FLOUR
- 50 Do. OATMEAL
- 55 Chests Congo and Green TFAS
- 100 HAMS
- A few Tierces Archangel BEEF

COALS! COALS!!

At 8s. per Hhd.

CARTED TO THE HOUSE OF THE PURCHASER!

THE REMAINING STOCK OF

Newcastle and Sydney Coals,

BELONGING TO THE

Estate of ROBERT BRINE & Co.

Is Selling off on the above Terms by

R. PROWSE,

J. M. BRINE,

Agents.

PROVISIONS

ON SALE BY

T. & J. BROCKLEBANK

1450 Barrels superfine Trieste, and extra superfine Silesian Flour

1590 Bags 1st & 2d quality Bread

90 Barrels prime Mess Pork.

TO BE LET,

ON BUILDING LEASES,

ALL that Pieces or Parcel of GROUND belonging to the late JOHN THOMSON Esq., extending from the Premises of Mr. JAMES MURRAY, Baker, to Apple Tree Well.—For particulars apply to

JAMES TUBRID,

April 25

Cooper



POETS' CORNER.

DIRGE FOR L. E. L. [Mrs. M. LEAN.]

By John K. Laskey, author of "Leisure Hours."

The Harp is silent and the spirit gone,
And half of heaven seems vanished from the air.
Pilgrims of the Rhine.

Touch, lightly touch the Harp!
For life has lost a portion of its gladness!
Yes, one whose melody was love's deep feeling,
Has passed away, and we are wed to sadness.
Quick tears of sorrow to my eyes are stealing—
My heart is full of weeping, and sincere,
For one, we dearly loved, has passed from life's bright
sphere.

Yes, lightly touch the Harp,
Let not its deeper tones the soul awaken
And stir it to that grief, that knows no ending;
A gentler sorrow for the loved one taken
From truest hearts, that are with sorrow rending,
Befits the mourner for her of the Lyre,
For yet our hearts are warm with her soft words of fire.

Her's was no earthly spirit!
For 'round me is a spell of heaven-born beauty,
Caught from some fairy landscape in her dreaming,
And tales of love, with gentle, moral duty,
A word unspoken,—which has caused the streaming
Of the last life-drop of a fondest heart:—
And should we not lament when such meek ones depart?

Her's were the heart and song,—
The starry sentinels of heaven's dominion,
Their spirit beauty, and long years of glowing,
And the lost sister,* borne on Time's swift pinion
To some angelic region,—these were flowing
In songs of fairy language from her lyre,
And filled us with high hopes, and being's fond desire!

*They're tones that can not die!
For in my memory ring those thrilling numbers,
That came as from some angel's lyre or singing,
When man is mute in midnight's deeper slumbers
Yes, in my memory still those tones are ringing,
Tones of the lyre that are for ever hushed,
A melody, that from the soul pure as an angel's gushed.

They're tones that can not die,
Of early infancy and happy childhood,
To hopes, like cloudless stars, all brilliant rising;
Painting life's scenes as bright as Nature's wildwood:
Of manhood, and old age the world despising,
And nature's scenes, and golden-palaced dreams,
And many a magic tale of fairy dells and streams.

But it is ever thus!
For thus do young hopes pass with all their splendour
Still eager yet to cheer one heart of sorrow,
And hovering near it like a spirit tender,
They're forced to leave it to a lone to-morrow;
And thus our Sappho of old England's bowers,
Seemed but to stay to gladden life's lone and dark hours

And it is ever thus,
For so wild Genius, like an eagle speeded,
And roaming o'er the world in radiant pluming,
Seeks for its lower kindred, thoughts high and un-
heeded,
And regions unexplored, forever blooming;
But little shares the glory or the gain,
And leaves its mortal home for heaven's own bright
domain—

But who shall tune the Harp!
Oh! who its thrilling tones again shall waken,
That Harp of purest song and rapture breathing
'Tis silent now all lonely and forsaken,
And lies, perchance, where mourning flowers are
wreathing.
Where is the hand that tuned it?—Still and cold,
Or in a better world it tunes a harp of gold.

Yes, who shall tune the Harp,
As it was tuned ere life's frail link was broken?—
I hear no accent, but the low wind's sighing,
As though to tell her loss, had Nature spoken.—
Peace to the youthful dead! Her name undying
Shall live within our hearts—Joy for the spirit,
That shall a bright and glorious world for aye inhabit!

*Miss Landon wrote a beautiful poem on "The Lost Pleiad."

IRELAND AND CANADA.—SIR B. W. HORTON.
We are, and ever will be, friends, who
Horton from
and honor,
estimable and
Gentle-
talents,

directed by an indomitable and enduring zeal in the cause of Colonization, are at this crisis especially required for the promotion of the great object with which his name is identified. Long before the Catholic Relief Bill—of which, it need not be said, Sir Wilmot Horton was a strenuous advocate—long before Reform—the discussion upon which happily for himself, perhaps, the Right Honorable Gentleman escaped—and long before the introduction of Poor Laws into Ireland—a measure, the immediate working of which will, we think render Emigration indispensable, we hope inevitable—he had rendered himself the conspicuous assertor of the policy, the humanity, and the necessity of the measure. Nearly ten years have passed since he challenged attention to the subject, by his writings and his public addresses, as well in Parliament as before the mixed audiences of London assemblies. He had many difficulties to struggle with, much ignorance to dissipate, and what was more discouraging, he had to contend against the apathy of public men, and the indifference of the public masses. But he never swerved, he never tired, he never surrendered his doctrine in despair. He brought with him to India his convictions in unabated strength, and has brought them home to England in a vigour reinforced by study and experience.

Ten years, we say, have elapsed since he set about the honest and useful work to which he has devoted his best faculties; and, though the public, since that time, have fully, we imagine, come round to his doctrines, yet little has been done, until within the few last years, to carry the principle into operation—and that little, with an exception to which we may hereafter refer, has been very wretchedly done, indeed. It is impossible after reading Lord Durham's report, to deny that not only the officers of the Government—a matter likely to occur under the best devised schemes—but the Government itself have been guilty of the grossest and most cruel mismanagement in the transmission, treatment, and location of the Emigrants. Read, for instance, the melancholy, the harrowing history of the poor old soldiers, who were induced to commute their pensions for certain acres of forest in the wilderness. Read the statement made by that noble lord—a statement which no one will venture to impugn—of the miserable and perishing Irish Emigrants thrown in thousands on the Banks of the St. Lawrence, without any previous arrangement whatever having been made for their reception, their sustenance or their distribution. But if the reader have no time or opportunity to wade, as we have done, through the bulky folios in which the official statements are to be found, let him take up the light and agreeable volumes of Mrs. Jameson, the latest writer, we believe, on the subject, and he will find enough to excite his surprise at the blindness of those who ought to know better, and his indignation at their apparent heartlessness.

But the period from 1830 to 1839 has been one of fierce domestic struggle. Emancipation was carried—but then came the French Revolution of July—the Insurrection in Belgium—the Revolt of the Poles—the Resignation of Wellington—Lord Grey and Reform—Revolution in the English Poor Laws—the repeal Agitation in Ireland—the Tory Interregnum—Tithes and the Irish Church—the Defeat of Sir Robert Peel—the return of the Whigs to office—the Irish Poor Law and the Irish Corporations—the constant and balanced struggle, still on—the close divisions in the Commons—the anti-Government majority in the Lords—the death of two successive Sovereigns differing from each other in principle, as well as in disposition—and the accession of a third.—These events have kept, and are still keeping the public mind in a state of excitement, and were more than sufficient to occupy the successive Governments for the last ten years on domestic as well as upon European questions.

The time has come, however, *the time is now*, when the attention not only of the Government but the people must be called imperatively to the subject of Emigration, or—for we prefer the word—to Colonization. Though England have greater and more wealthy Colonies than any other nation though she may be justly described as almost the only Colonizing Nation in the world—it is a fact that no nation, until within the last very few years, has bestowed less attention on the principles of colonial policy. We cannot afford space or time to proceed to an induction of particulars with a view to corroborate and prove this proposition. She is now, however, happily, we think, for the interests of her own people—may, of the human race—compelled to turn her attention to the subject. The condition of her greatest Continental Colony—greatest, at least, in respect to comparative proximity and population, Lower Canada—the condition of the Upper Province, also, stretching along the active and energetic State of New York, imperiously require her to change her system, if she would retain her dominions. But the state of the rural population of Ireland, and of the manufacturing population of England, not to mention the field laborers of the latter, who are sinking fast into the condition of the Irish serf, should supply, if possible, a more stringent motive to her exertions to the immediate commencement of a scheme of imperial and enlightened policy, by which the Colonies may be secured in comfort and loyalty—and the Mother Country, and the people thereof, relieved from a population for whom there can be neither sufficient work, nor a sufficiency of food found at home.

The necessity of securing Canada by Colonization on a great scale, has been amply demonstrated in Lord Durham's report, and it is not a little

honourable to Sir Wilmot Horton, that his pamphlet, written before the publication of his Lordship's volume, and without any communication with him whatever, supplies an *a priori* demonstration of the political truths in the late Governor-General's report. With regard to the Mother Country—the working of the Corn Laws in England, and of the Poor Laws in Ireland, have rendered an immediate remedy for evils—the advent of which may be distinctly desisted even by the most obtuse vision—absolutely, imperatively indispensable.—It is under an urgent conviction of the necessity of applying these remedies, that Sir Wilmot Horton has published the *prochure* to which we have referred at the commencement of those observations.

We shall hereafter lay some extracts from this publication before the reader—observing, by the way, that with whatever indifference, as Sir Wilmot Horton observes, his theories and his facts were received nine years ago—the sentiment has totally changed. People's eyes are now open to the advantages—or, as we contend—to the necessity of such measures as are recommended in the writings of this gentleman—*Dublin Evening Post.*

DESCRIPTION OF THE HURRICANE AT BARBADOES IN AUG., 1831.

* After midnight the continued flashing of the lightning was awfully grand, and a gale blew fiercely from the north and north-east; but at one A. M. on the 11th of August, the tempestuous rage of the wind increased; the storm, which at one time blew from the north-east, suddenly shifted from that quarter, and burst from the north-west and intermediate points. The upper regions were from this time illuminated by incessant lightning; but the quivering sheet of blaze was surpassed in brilliancy by the darts of electric fire which were exploded in every direction. At a little after two, the astounding roar of the hurricane, which rushed from the north west, cannot be described by language. About three the wind occasionally abated but intervening gusts proceeded from the south-west, the west, and west-north-west, with accumulated fury.

The lightning also having ceased, for a few moments only at a time, the blackness in which the town was enveloped was inexpressibly awful.—Fiery meteors were presently seen falling from the heavens; one in particular, of a globular form, and a deep red hue, was observed by the writer to descend perpendicularly from a vast height. It evidently fell by its specific gravity, and was not shot or propelled by any extraneous force. On approaching the earth with accelerated motion, it assumed a dazzling whiteness and an elongated form, and dashing to the ground it splashed around in the same manner as melted metal would have done, and was instantly extinct; in shape and size it appeared much like a common barrel shade; its brilliancy, and the spitting of its particles on meeting the earth, gave it the resemblance of a body of quicksilver of equal bulk. A few minutes after the appearance of this phenomenon, the deafening noise of the wind sank to a distant roar and the lightning, which from midnight had flashed and darted forkedly with a few and but momentary intermissions, now, for a space of nearly half a minute, played frightfully between the clouds and the earth. The vast body of vapour appeared to touch the houses, and issued downward flaming blazes, which were nimbly returned from the earth upward.

The moment after this singular alternation of lightning, the hurricane again burst from the western points with violence prodigious beyond description, hurling before it thousands of missiles—the fragments of every unsheltered structure of human art. The strongest houses were caused to vibrate to their foundations, and the surface of the very earth trembled as the destroyer raged over it. No thunder was at any time distinctly heard. The horrible roar and yelling of the wind, the noise of the ocean—whose frightful waves threatened the town with the destruction of all that the other elements might spare—the clattering of tiles, the falling of roofs and walls, and the combination of a thousand other sounds, formed a hideous and appalling din. No adequate idea of the sensations which then distracted and confounded the faculties, can possibly be conveyed to those who were distant from the scene of terror.

After five o'clock, the storm, now and then for a few moments abating, made clearly audible the falling of tiles and building materials, which, by the last gust, had probably been carried to a lofty height.

As soon as dawn rendered outward objects visible, the writer proceeded to the wharf. The rain was driven with such force as to injure the skin. The prospect was majestic beyond description. The gigantic waves rolling onwards, seemed as if they would defy all obstruction; yet as they broke over the careenage they seemed to be lost, the surface of it being entirely covered with floating wrecks of every description. It was an undulating body of lumber—shingles, staves, barrels, trusses of hay, and every kind of merchandise of a buoyant nature. Two vessels only were afloat within the pier, but numbers could be seen which had been capsized or thrown on their beam ends in shallow water.

On reaching the summit of the cathedral tower, a grand but distressing picture of ruin presented itself around. The whole face of the country was laid waste; no sign of vegetation was apparent except here and there small patches of a

sickly green. The surface of the ground appeared as if fire had run through the land, scorching and burning up the productions of the earth. The few remaining trees, stripped of their boughs and foliage, wore a cold and wintry aspect; and the numerous seats in the environs of Bridgetown, formerly concealed amid thick groves, were now exposed and in ruins.

OF SALE.

JUST RECEIVED
Per AMANDA from London,
And for Sale by

J. M. RENDELL & Co.

RICE
COFFEE
LOAF SUGAR
CANDLES (mould and dipt)
CONGO TEA;

Also,
A few dozen Pieces India Silk HANDKER-
CHIEFS. April 11.—3r

The Subscribers

WILL SELL, BY PRIVATE BARGAIN,
Their FISHING ROOMS
At INDIAN TICKLE, Labrador,
With the whole or any part of the Property
thereon,

In such lots as may suit Purchasers.
The Plans of the Premises may be seen,
and all other particulars known, on application to
April 25 CODNER & JENNINGS

NOW LANDING.

The Subscribers

OFFER FOR SALE
The Cargo of the Brigantine "Devonshire,"
CONSISTING OF—
45 PUNCHEONS Grenada RUM
67 Puncheons Porto Rico MOLASSES
30 Hhds. } do. SUGAR.
12 Bls. }
April 25 JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.

BY
Wm. E. TAYLOR,
16 Ancient
Oil Paintings,
principally adapted for places of
devotion.

By the Subscriber,
Deliverable at his Farm, on the Torbay road,
30 TONS PRIME UPLAND
HAY,
PATRICK GLEESON.
April 4.

NOTICES.

SPRINGFIELD.
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 Act's 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.

AMATEUR THEATRE.
ALL Persons having claims against
the AMATEUR THEATRE, are re-
quested to furnish their Accounts to
the Treasurer forthwith for liquidation.
Green Room, April 25.

Printed and Published every Thursday morning,
by WILLIAM RICHARD SHEA, for the
Proprietors, at their Office, in the rear of Mrs.
Firth's Hotel, Duckworth-street.—Terms—
Twenty-one shillings per annum.