



Newfoundlander

No. 626.

THURSDAY, July 25, 1839.

Sixpence

On Sale.

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
May 9. ready for inspection.

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.

Wm. E. TAYLOR, 16 Ancient Oil Paintings,

principally adapted for places of
devotion.

Schr. Billow, 94 Tons; Schr. Dove,

70 Tons;
With all MATERIALS, as just returned from the
Sealing Voyage.—Apply to
BAINE, JOHNSTON & Co.
May 23.

Mercantile Establishment,

Situated at CATALINA, and belonging to the
Estate of the late JOHN THOMPSON; at present
in the occupancy of Mr. JOHN THOMPSON,
Jr.—For further particulars apply to
JAMES TUBRID,
Agent for the Estate
April 25.

TO BE LET,

ON BUILDING LEASES,
ALL that Piece or Parcel of GROUND be-
longing to the late JOHN THOMPSON
Esq., extending from the Premises of Mr. JAMES
MURRAY, Baker, to Apple Tree Well.—For par-
ticulars apply to
JAMES TUBRID,
Cooper.
April 18.

For a Term, from the 20th October.
THE DWELLING-HOUSE and SHOP,
with a YARD & OUT-HOUSES attached,
in WATER-STREET, at present in the occupancy
of Mr. WHITE. The House is eligibly situated
and in good repair.—Possession can be had im-
mediately if required.
G. & R. CLAPP.

On Sale.

The Subscriber

HAS JUST RECEIVED
Per TRUSTY from Liverpool, and offers for Sale
on the most reasonable Terms—
5 Hogsheads Pale Skiedam Geneva
14 Hampers very prime Champagne
15 Cases prime old Port and Sherry Wines,
AND OF FORMER IMPORTATIONS, Viz:
Cognac Brandy & Hollands Geneva in Hhds.
French and Guernsey Port in Pipes and Hhds.
Marsella in Hhds and Qr.-Casks
Sherry in Pipes and Qr.-Casks
Teneriffe in Hhds and Qr.-Casks
Benecarlo and Catalonia in Pipes
Westphalia Hams of prime quality.
N. B.—Any of the above Articles will be dis-
posed of in quantities not less than one gallon or
six bottles, to accommodate purchasers.
May 30. JOHN HOWLEY.

M. STEWART & Co.

ARE NOW LANDING
Ex Brig "Amity," from Hamburgh,
AND OFFER FOR SALE,
CHEAP FOR CASH OR OIL PAYMENT,
600 Bags 1st, 2d, and 3d quality Bread
300 Barrels Superfine Flour
103 Firkins Butter
30 Barrels Pork
4000 Bricks,
And of Recent Importations,
30 Chests Souchong and Bohea Teas
100 Boxes Mould and Dipped Candles
100 Boxes Soap
60 Kegs White Lead, 56 lbs. and 28 lbs. each
Linsed Oil, Boiled and Raw
60 Bags Nails and Spikes
Bar and Bolt Iron, assorted sizes
Canvass, Cordage and Oakum
50 Hhds. Halifax Porter
20 Half hhd. XX Ale
6 Hhds. Vinegar. May 30.

LIME.

ROCHE and SLAKED, deliverable in quan-
tities, at the shortest Notice by
NICHOLAS CROKE.
Orders from Outports punctually attended to.
June 27. 7w.

Packet Boat

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 super-
ior 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 par-
cel, &c., that may be given in charge to him.
JAMES DOYLE.
Carbonear, June 25, 1839.

A PAIR OF PORTRAITS.—Lady de Clifford,
alias Lady Bulwer.—Lady de Clifford was taller
than her sister; her beauty was altogether of a
different kind. Her head, and the manner in
which it was placed upon her shoulders was quite
as classical as Fanny's; but then the contour was
more that of Juno than of Psyche. Her fea-
tures too, were small, yet perfect; a little, a very
little less Greek than her sister's, but more piquant,
with a nose that I can only describe by calling it
epigrammatic; it could not have belonged to a
fool, or even to a dull person. There was some-
thing queenlike about her, but then it was her hair
only; for though dazzling was the word every one
felt inclined to apply to her appearance, yet she
had quite as much prettiness as beauty; that is,
she had all the feminine delicacy and fascination
of a merely pretty woman, with all the dignity
and splendour of a perfectly beautiful one. In
short, prettiness might be said to be the detail of
her features, and beauty their effect. Her eyes
were "darkly, deeply, beautifully blue;" and the
long dark fringes that shadowed them gave a Mu-
rillo-like softness to her cheek when she looked
down. Her complexion would have been too
brilliant, had it not changed almost as often as the
rose clouds in an Italian sky; for it varied as
though each passing thought reflected its shadow
upon her face. Her mouth and teeth would have
baffled the imagination of a painter, or the de-
scription of a poet; and her smile was bright,
"Like any fair lake that the breeze is upon."
When it breaks into dimples and laughs in the sun."

To the greatest strength of character she united
the mildest disposition; and with all was, what
her sex so rarely are, "though witty, wise." Few
women could boast her solid and almost universal
information; yet was there nothing of the "pré-
cieuse" about her, no attempt at display, no con-
tempt for the ignorance of others; in short, good
sense did for her manners what religion did for
her character,—blent, purified, and harmonized
each separate or opposing quality, without the
main springs ever ruggedly or obtrusively appear-
ing to taunt others with their lack of them.—*Lord
de Clifford, alias Sir E. L. Bulwer.*—Lord de
Clifford was a perpendicular stately personage,
aspiring towards seven feet: he gave one the idea
of never even in sleep having been guilty of an
easy position: the vulgar term of "he looks as
if he had swallowed a poker," was completely ex-
emplified in his appearance. He had straight,
stiff, and obstinate, (very obstinate) brown hair;
very small, light, grey eyes; a nose so aquiline,
that if it had appeared on paper, instead of on a
human face, it would have been pronounced a ca-
ricature. His upper lip was straight and of that
inordinate length which may be taken as the affi-
davit of the face, to the obstinacy of the owner's
character. It is, after this, perhaps, unnecessary
to add, that he always wore a blue coat and gait
buttons of an evening, with a huge and very
white stiff cravat, that looked cut out of stone, af-
ter the Tam O'Shanter order of sculpture. Na-
ture seemed to have given him a sort of rag-bag
of a mind, made up of the strangest and most in-
congruous odds and ends possible, with a clumsy
kind of arrogance of all work to arrange it, that
was continually adding to its confusion. His in-
formation such as it was, (though he aimed at the
universals,) might be compared to the penny *Cy-
clopaedia* printed upside down; and the curious
and gigantic pomposity with which he dealt out
the smallest and most common-place fact remind-
ed one of an elephant, with mighty effort, bowing
out its trunk to pick up a pin's head or a piece of thread.
Among his mass of information, geology, of course
had not been neglected: and having heard at
school, or elsewhere, that did the world lose but
the smallest atom of its gravity, it would be at an
end, he always seemed impressed with the idea
that he was the important atom of which its exis-
tence depended; and also was of opinion that so
great a man should be governed by the same prin-
ciples as the universe, and, therefore, took care
never to lose an atom of his own gravity; for
which reason, strange to say, he was never known
to catch the infection when others were laughing
at him. In politics, he was an ultra-Liberal; (it
gives more scope for declamation;) in private
life, (as is the general pendant to public liberality,)
he was a tyrannical autocrat, a Caligula in his clem-
ency, and a Draco in his displeasure. Whatever
appertained to him was always the best and most

faultless in the world—all excepting his wife:
she was not of his immediate stock—merely a
graft—which accounted for all her faults; that,
among the rest of his never being able (incessant-
ly as he impressed it on her) to get her to feel
and appreciate her wonderful good fortune in be-
ing wedded to him, which was the more extra-
ordinary, as she had left the nursery at her mo-
ther's commands to marry him: not but what
Lady de Clifford was, in thought, word, and deed,
what any other man should have considered per-
fection for a wife; but then, for such superhuman
merits as his, what could be good enough? Still,
it might have puzzled even him to find a real fault
in her; for had she, to her other rare qualities, ad-
ded the rarest of all, that of being able to adore him,
she could not have anticipated, and prevented, and
studied every wish of his, with more scrupulous
devotion and delicacy than she did. This his
selfishness could not help feeling, though his heart,
or his memory, never recollected it, or he could
not have subjugated her so completely to the
surveillance, interference, and petty tyranny of
every member of his family, as he did. But,
then, they were his family, and consequently, must
know better about everything, from the dressing
of a child to the drowning of a puppy, than any
wife could possibly do. Not that he did not, imbruted
as he was, see his wife's superiority, for no one
could, when occasion required, make more use of
her talents: but then he liked to try and make his
family, the world, and especially herself, believe
that she was as ignorant and inferior as, according
to his opinions, every woman ought to be.—*Lady
Bulwer's Cheveley; or, the Man of Honour.*—
[The reader will perceive that the above very
flattering portrait of Lady Bulwer is of her own
drawing: that of Sir Edward Lytton, not so
flattering, but, we may presume, quite as highly
coloured, is from the same impartial pencil.]

The harvest, in the rich agricultural districts, is
a season of unbounded hilarity. There is nothing
more animating than the sight of a gang of crad-
lers or reapers, with their attendant rakers and
binders, pursuing, with the buoyant spirits appro-
priate to innocent and healthful employment, the
labors of the field. Formerly much of this hilarity
was occasionally disturbed by the practice, now to
a considerable extent banished, of using intoxica-
ting liquors in great profusion. The temperance
reform has reached the harvest field, and the pro-
duct by which the life of man is prolonged, is
gathered into the garner without furnishing the
means of his degradation and debasement.
Amongst the hardy yeomanry of the country the
post of distinction in the harvest field, as the best
cradler or reaper, is not earned without a struggle.
He who undertakes to lead a gang of harvesters
from sun to sun must be a man of strong frame,
great powers of endurance, and an unflinching
spirit. Those who follow him keep him to his
work, as the ambitious steed runs to the throat
latch the competitor who takes the track from him
at the start. No knight of chivalry ever held in
higher estimation the skill that won him the first
honor in the tournament and assured to him the
smiles of his lady love, than the youthful farmer,
who, from morn till eve, swings his ponderous cra-
dle, cuts a wide and gallant swath, and always
comes out at the headland, foremost of his band.
—But, alas! for the days of chivalry! The uti-
litarian spirit of the successors of the followers of
the cross, drove tilts and tournaments out of fa-
shion, and the inventive genius of a Yankee ma-
chinist threatens to reduce to a level all, whatever
may be the difference of their thews and sinews,
who have heretofore contended for supremacy in
the strifes of the harvest field. A machine has
been devised, which, with the aid of a horse and
man, will mow down whole acres of grain in a
day, and leave to the strong and stalwart youth,
who formerly gloried in carrying his cradle, the
ignoble toil, heretofore reserved to women and
children, of raking and binding! Such are the
mutations of all human institutions, however noble
and glorious.—*Baltimore Paper.*

A RICH HEIRESS.—One of the daughters of
Rothschild has become the wife of Henry Fitzroy
a member of Parliament, and has also adopted the
Christian religion. The bridegroom was 32 two
days after his marriage, and is said to be a man of
fashion.

MURDER AT WOOLWICH.—A shocking occurrence took place yesterday morning in front of the Royal Artillery Barracks. Serjeant Major Shepherd, of the 2d battalion of that corps, had just left some of the non-commissioned officers in front of the stack of battalion offices, for the purpose of inspecting the men for guard-mounting, when one of the gunners intended for that purpose followed him out to the parade and held some conversation with him, and upon the serjeant major turning away, the gunner deliberately raised his musket to his shoulder and shot him through the back, the ball coming out through his shoulder belt in front. The unfortunate man fell upon the parade bereft of life immediately, while the murderer threw the instrument of death upon the ground, and neither attempted escape or resistance, neither of which indeed would have availed, as the garrison was turning out for church parade, it being about 20 minutes before 10 o'clock. Considerable consternation ensued, amidst which the lifeless corpse was carried into one of the nearest barrack-rooms, and to give the tragic scene an additional feature, one of the unfortunate deceased's sons (a non-commissioned officer) happened to belong to this room. There can be no doubt that the wretched man had fully made up his mind to the horrid deed from the circumstance of his taking out his piece loaded with ball cartridge, and from his remarking when firing upon the Queen's birthday that he should not load many more firelocks. Poor Shepherd has left a wife and family without a claim upon the service, with the exception of what the authorities may think proper to do for them.—*Bell's Messenger*, May 27.

The late Serjeant-Major Shepherd's widow is not dead, as reported by our contemporaries of yesterday, but she still remains confined to her bed in a most precarious state. The whole of the royal artillery and engineers have voluntarily offered a day's pay towards the support of the poor bereaved woman and her infant children, and the royal sappers and miners have gone still further in their charitable commiseration, for they have contributed even their working pay towards the fund.—*Whitehall Chronicle*, June 6.

[Serjeant-Major Shepherd, who met his death in the manner above related, was a few years since on duty in this garrison, and acquired the respect and esteem of all who knew him.]—*Editor Halifax Times*.

The Queen will visit Ireland in August. This is announced from unquestionable authority.—*Limerick Chronicle*.

The Jamaica Bill passed in the House of Commons by a majority of 30.

STEAM FROM LIVERPOOL TO HALIFAX AND BOSTON.—We have on several occasions, alluded to the preparations for the establishment of a line of steam boats from this port to Halifax and Boston.—The *Glasgow Constitutional* publishes the following particulars respecting the project:—"Mr. Cunard has associated with himself a party of influential merchants in Glasgow, and the vessels will be much extended beyond the size and power stipulated for by the Admiralty, so that the whole will be completed on a scale corresponding to the magnitude of the undertaking. The vessels which are being built will exceed 1,250 tons burthen and 450 horse power, and are to sail from Liverpool to Halifax twice every month; and, as there will be corresponding steam communication regularly from thence to Boston, and to Quebec, (via Pictou) the route will afford the utmost facility and comfort to passengers travelling between the United States and British North America."

The Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY), JULY 25, 1839.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY, MONDAY, JULY 22.

The Speaker laid before the House a Communication from Mr. Secretary Crowdy, transmitting Custom House return of Vessels entered at the Port of St. John's for year ending 30th June last. Return of Cases brought before Court of Sessions at Bonavista.

Copies of Grants of Land to St. John's Hospital and St. John's Charity School.

Account of the distribution of Relief to the Poor on the South Side of Trinity Bay in the course of past Winter.

On motion of Mr. Winsor, an address was adopted to his Excellency the Governor, praying that a certain Temporary Warrant may be laid before the Committee of Audit.

On motion of Mr. Nugent, the report of the late Delegation was received.

Mr. Nugent gave notice of an address to his Excellency for a copy of the Grant under which the Hospital at River Head was founded.

Mr. Kent gave notice of motion for a conference with H. M. Council on the report of the Delegation Expenses.

Mr. Kent gave notice of bill to repeal so much of act 4, W. 4, cap. 3, as allows Houses to be built of wood on the North side of Water-street.—Adj. TUESDAY, 23d.

The Speaker laid before the House a communication from Mr. Secretary Crowdy transmitting petition of Mary Foley, praying that her husband may be admitted into the Hospital; and a Certificate from Dr. Rochfort to the effect that John Fogarty is a fit subject for admission into the Hospital.

On motion of Mr. Nugent, an address to his Excellency for a copy of the Grant under which the Hospital at River Head was founded was

agreed to, and ordered to be presented.

The Hon. Mr. Secretary Crowdy laid before the House the following Documents:—

Treasurer's accounts for Qr. ending June 30.—Report of Board of Education for St. John's.—Report of Commissioners of Harbor Grace Light House relative to expenditure of the same.—Return of Civil and Criminal Prosecutions had before Magistrates at Ferryland for past year.—A list of charges from 1 to 24 on account of Civil and Criminal Prosecutions for which no provision has been made.

It was Resolved.—That a conference be requested with H. M. Council on the subject of the report of Delegation expenses.

Mr. Kent and Mr. Doyle were appointed to go up to H. M. Council and report said conference.

The Master-in-Chancery brought down from H. M. Council a message acceding to the conference requested by the House.

The Instructions were then agreed to, and Mr. Kent, Mr. Doyle, and the Solicitor General appointed to manage the conference, who went to the conference, and being returned, reported that they had complied with the Instructions of the House.

Mr. Godfrey from the Committee appointed to consider the propriety of having a survey of the lines of road between Salmon Cove and Holywood, reported that a survey had been made accordingly, and laid the Surveyor's report before the House.

Mr. Moore gave notice that on Thursday he would move the reconsideration of said report.

WEDNESDAY, 24th.

Mr. Nugent from the Committee appointed to wait on his Excellency with an address praying for copies of despatches relative to late Delegation, reported the following reply:—

GENTLEMEN,—I do not consider the production of correspondence between the Home Government and me on the subject of the late Delegation from the House of Assembly is necessary or expedient, or that it could in any way conduce to the public good; I am therefore under the necessity of declining to comply with the present address.

Mr. Winsor from the Committee appointed to wait on his Excellency with an address relative to certain amounts paid as office rent to the Clerk and Deputy Sheriff of Southern Circuit Court, reported the following reply:—

GENTLEMEN,—The payment of the sums referred to in this address shall be discontinued.

Mr. Kent brought in a bill to repeal in part act 4, W. 4, cap. 3—and the same was read a 1st time, and ordered for a 2d reading to-morrow.

The House went into committee on bill to encourage the killing of Wolves, and the Chairman reported certain amendments which were read and agreed to, and the bill as amended was ordered to be engrossed and read a 3d time on Monday.

The House then went into committee on Supply, and the Chairman reported progress and asked leave to sit again.

Mr. Moore gave notice of bill to regulate persons engaged in the Seal fishery of the Island.

(From the Harbor Grace Star, July 17.)

We have much pleasure in giving insertion to an address from the inhabitants of this town to Nicholas Stabb, Esq., late Deputy-Sheriff, upon his resignation of office and removal to St. John's, and we believe the sentiments conveyed in the address will meet with a response from every one who has the pleasure of his acquaintance.

To NICHOLAS STABB, Esq., late Deputy-Sheriff for the Northern district of the Island of Newfoundland.

We, the undersigned Clergymen, Merchants, Traders, and principal inhabitants of the town of Harbor Grace, in the island of Newfoundland, understanding that you have resigned your office of Deputy Sheriff, to embark in mercantile pursuits in the capital of this colony, deem it a duty which we owe to ourselves, and to you thus publicly to address you, previous to your final departure from among us; it affords us great satisfaction, that we conscientiously can, and hereby do, bear testimony to the industry, zeal, and integrity, with which you have discharged the responsible duties of your office for the last 11 years, and whilst your faithful and honest public services entitle you to our thanks, it is equally a pleasure to us to express our admiration and approval of your praiseworthy moral conduct as a private citizen.

In all our official intercourse with you, we have constantly witnessed your mild and gentlemanly deportment, and although we do regret your departure, you will have the proud consolation of knowing that you carry with you the esteem and respect of your fellow-men. That prosperity may attend you and yours, shall ever be the sincere wish of those who now bid you farewell.

We have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient servants,

[Here follow the signatures of 64 of the most respectable inhabitants of Harbor-Grace.]

REPLY.

GENTLEMEN,—I cannot express all that I feel on receiving from you the handsome testimonial you have this day presented to me, on my resigning the office of Deputy-Sheriff, and leaving Harbor-Grace.

To have obtained the approval of my fellow-citizens in the discharge of my public duties, is indeed most gratifying. I know of no greater honour than can be conferred on a public officer, however high his situation may be, or however humble, than what you have by this address bestowed on me.

The official connexion that has existed between us for the last eleven years is now at an end;—but I trust, Gentlemen, that the friendship and kindness I am proud to acknowledge having received from you, may still continue.

Permit me to offer you my sincerest thanks for the very flattering terms in which you have been pleased to express your approbation of my public and private conduct; for your regret at my leaving—and for your wishes for the future prosperity of myself and family. Be assured, Gentlemen, I shall always remember with satisfaction and pleasure the time I have spent among you, and that I shall always feel deeply interested in the welfare of the inhabitants of Harbour-Grace.

I cannot bid you farewell without thanking you for the many acts of kindness I have received from you, and offering up my fervent prayer that you may be blessed with peace, happiness and prosperity.

I have the honour to remain, Gentlemen,
Your most obedient and humble servant,
NICHOLAS STABB.
Harbour-Grace, 8th July, 1839.

It is confidently stated that his Excellency the GOVERNOR has submitted the names of the three following Roman Catholics, from which her Majesty may be enabled to select one to fill the vacancy in the Council occasioned by the removal of Mr. BOULTON from this colony; viz, Mr. LAURENCE O'BRIEN, Mr. PETER BROWN, and Mr. JOHN KENT. We believe we have mentioned them in the order in which they have been named; Mr. O'BRIEN, therefore, will probably be the individual selected.—*Ledger*.

The Transport Ship *Stakesby*, Captain Goble, 49 days from London, bound to Quebec, put in here on Monday short of Provisions and Water. She has on board a Company of the 4th battalion of Royal Artillery, who come out to fill up the casualties in the different detachments stationed on the North American Continent.

We are glad to find that arrangements are now in progress for the intended Regatta; a meeting of gentlemen was held a few evenings since, and a working committee appointed. Collectors were also named to raise the "sinews of war," and from the spirit with which the parties interested have gone into the matter, we think that much more than ordinary amusement may be expected on the coming occasion. The day on which the races are to come off is not yet positively fixed; but no time will be lost after the hay harvest, which, promising to be so much earlier than usual, will probably enable the committee to name some day not later than the 20th August. The Boats are of a superior description, and on the whole much interest is likely to be excited.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENTS.—On Friday last, as a fishing-boat belonging to JAMES CLARK, of Petty Harbour, was returning to that port with her catch of fish, and having CLARK and his two sons on board, she was unfortunately capsized during a heavy breeze of wind. The unhappy men succeeded in getting upon the bottom of the boat, but there being no assistance at hand, all three of them were washed off, and perished. A widow and five children are left to bewail this calamity.

On Saturday morning, a fishing-boat coming to St. John's for salt was upset, in a sudden squall between Logy Bay and Quidi Vidi, when Hezekiah Martin and two of his sons unfortunately lost their lives. In this case, as in the former, a widow and family have suffered a melancholy bereavement.—*Ledger*.

An Inquest was held yesterday before Aaron Hogsett, Esq., on the view of the body of—, a non-Commissioned Officer belonging to the Company of Artillery on board the *Stakesby*, now in this port.—It appears that the deceased had accidentally fallen from the chains of the Ship on the night previously, and was drowned before any assistance could be rendered.—He was buried yesterday with military honours.

Arrivals.—In the Helen from Demerara, Mr. and Mrs. George Winter and family, Mrs. Crawford.—In the Amity from New Brunswick, Mr. and Mrs. Garland Gaden and Family.

DIED.—At Bahia, on the 16th of March last, of Consumption, George Richard Finlay, aged 19 years, son of Mr. James Finlay of this Town; and, at George-town, Demerara, on the 14th June last, of yellow fever, William Thomas Finlay, aged 23 years, also son of Mr. James Finlay.

Shipping Intelligence

Custom-House
Port of St. John's.

ENTERED.

July 15.—Samuel, Walters, Oporto—125 tons salt, 20 cwt. corkwood, &c.
Martha, Cowman, Cadiz—340 tons salt.
Lady Young, Hogan, New York—150 bls. pork, 450 bls. flour, 5 bls. 16 kegs tobacco, and sundries.
Daniel, Tucker, Cadiz—90 tons salt.
Artioc, Webster, P. E. Island—50 M. lumber &c.
18.—American Schr. Cyrus, Howard Philadelphia and Nova Scotia—300 bls. flour.
Maid of the Valley, McDonald, P. E. Island—40 head cattle, 25 M. lumber, 30 bushels oysters, 45 sheep, 25 M. shingles.
19.—Beaver, Reddy, Sydney—118 tons coal.
Nightingale, Doyle, Bay Verte—29 head cattle.
Harriette, Kennedy, P. E. Island—40 head cattle, 20 sheep.
Ellen, Kielly, Antigonish—32 head cattle, 24 sheep, 20 firkins butter.
Helen Laird, Demerara—27 puns. rum, 65 puns molasses.
22.—Amity, Dollard, Miramichi—76 M. board,

8 M. shingles.
Dispatch, Clunn, Halifax—89 puns. molasses, 180 fish barrels, 1 boat.
United Brothers, Bryan, New Brunswick—40 M. lumber, 17 M. shingles.
23.—Annandale, Irvine, P. E. Island—30 M. lumber, 60 M. shingles.
Dirk Hatteraick, Campbell, Oporto—19 hhds. 4 pipes, 59 qr.-casks, 25 bls. wine, 108 tons salt, 4 cwt. onions, &c.
24.—King Alfred, Kail, St. Michaels—214 bags bread, 60 Boxes raisins, 300 bushels potatoes, 50 boxes and 8 cwt. onions and sundries.

LOADING
July 23.—Helen, Laird, Greenock.
CLEARED
July 23.—Clondolia, Collins, Barbadoes—1200 qtls. cod fish, and sundries.
Nightingale, Tandvin, P. E. Island—ballast.
24.—Ellen, Kielly, Antigonish—30 hhds. salt.
Active, Webster, P. E. Island—40 bls. flour, 130 bls. herring and sundry merchandize.

Sales by Auction.

Edward Morris
WILL SELL BY AUCTION.
'THIS DAY
(Thursday,) At 11 o'Clock,
The Remains of his Stock of Fancy & Ornamental
GOODS,
AT HIS SHOP OPPOSITE MR. RENOUF'S.
The whole will be disposed of without Reserve,

2 ALABASTER Time Pieces
2 Ladies Grecian Work Boxes
Ladies Glove, Netting, and other Fancy Boxes,
Optiques, Dissected Maps, Puzzles
Architectural Boxes, Show Boxes
Cedar Boxes, Carpet Slippers
Backgammon Boards, Costume Boxes
Paint Boxes, Drawing Slates
One Telescope, Patent Soles
English Copper Plates,
Drawing Room Writing Desks, Table Mats
View of Thames Tunnell, &c.
Transfer Boxes, One Clock-work Toy
A variety of Bead and other Neck Laces
Gilt Ear Rings, Cameo and other Brooches,
Gilt Chains, Ladies Head Ornaments
Plaster Paris Busts and Full Figures, with a variety of Toys and other Articles.
July 25.

'THIS DAY,
(Thursday,) At 12 o'Clock,
ON THE WHARF OF
Robinson, Brooking, Garland & Co.
Ex Schr. "King Alfred," just arrived from St Michaels:—

100 BARRELS New Potatoes
50 Boxes New Onions
60 Boxes Bloom Raisins
1 Hhd. Brandy
4 Bales Corks
200 Bags Bread.
July 25.

Valuable Fee Simple Property.

WILL BE SOLD
BY PUBLIC AUCTION,
On MONDAY
The 5th August next,
At 12 o'Clock
On the Premises,

A FARM, containing about 8 Acres, together with the CROP and a DWELLING-HOUSE erected thereon, situated on the *Lazy Bank Road*. Its proximity to the town renders it well worthy the attention of intending Purchasers.—For particulars apply to
PATRICK BRAZIL.

July 18.

Factory Notice.
ALL PERSONS having Accounts against the St. John's FACTORY, are requested to present them to the Subscriber by Saturday next, at Noon.
WILLIAM THOMAS,
Treasurer.
July 25.

Wanted to Charter.
A VESSEL that will carry about 1500 to 2000 Qtls. of Fish in Casks to the West Indies.
W. & H. THOMAS & Co.
July 4.

PLANS, &c.
THE inhabitants of the Island are respectfully informed that the Subscriber will furnish PLANS, SPECIFICATIONS, &c., and inspect Public and Private Buildings.
Address—Mr. MICHAEL M'GRATH, Architect, at Mr. John Dillon's, Queen-st., St. John's.
N. B.—An APPRENTICE wanted.
June 27.

UNEXAMPLED MAMMOTH SCHEME.

The following detail of a scheme of a LOTTERY to be drawn in December next, warrants us in declaring it to be unparalleled in the history of Lotteries. Prizes to the amount have never before been offered to the public. It is true, there are many blanks, but on the other hand, the extremely low charge of \$20 per Ticket—the value and number of the Capitals, and the revival of the good old custom of warranting that every Prize shall be drawn and sold, will, we are sure, give universal satisfaction, and especially to the Six Hundred Prize Holders.

To those disposed to adventure, we recommend early application being made to us for tickets—when the Prizes are all sold, blanks only remain—the first buyers have the best chance.—We therefore, emphatically say—delay not! but at once remit and transmit to us your orders, which shall always receive our immediate attention. Letters to be addressed, and application made to

SYLVESTER & Co.
156, Broadway, N. Y.

Observe the number, 156.

\$700,000! \$500,000! \$20,000!
Six Prizes of Twenty Thousand Dollars!
Two Prizes of Fifteen thousand Dollars!
Three Prizes of Ten Thousand Dollars!

GRAND REAL ESTATE AND BANK STOCK LOTTERY

OF PROPERTY SITUATED IN NEW ORLEANS. The richest and most magnificent scheme ever presented to the public in this or any other country. Tickets only Twenty Dollars.

Authorised by an Act of the Legislative Assembly of Florida, and under the direction of the Commissioners acting under the same. To be drawn at Jacksonville, Florida—Schmidt and Hamilton, Managers.—Sylvester & Co., New York, sole Agents.

No combination numbers! 100,000 Tickets, from No. 1 upwards in succession.

The deeds of the property and the stock transferred in trust to the Commissioners appointed by the said act of the Legislature of Florida, for the security of the Prize Holders.

SPLENDID SCHEME!

One Prize—the Arcade,
286 feet, five inches. 4 lines on Magazine street, 101 feet, 21 inches, on Natchez street, 126 feet, 6 inches, on Gravier street—Rented at about \$37,000 per annum, valued at \$700,000

One Prize—City Hotel,
162 feet on Common street, 146 feet, six inches, on Camp street—Rented at \$25,000, valued at \$500,000

One Prize—Dwelling House,
(adjoining the Arcade) No. 16, 24 feet, 7 inches, front on Natchez street—Rented at \$1,200, valued at \$20,000

One Prize—Dwelling House,
(adjoining the Arcade) No. 18, 28 feet front on Natchez street—Rented at \$1,200, valued at \$20,000

One Prize—Dwelling House,
(adjoining the Arcade) No. 20, 23 feet front on Natchez street—Rented at \$1,200, valued at \$20,000

One Prize—Dwelling House,
No. 23, north east corner of Basin and Custom House street, 40 feet front on Basin, and 40 on Franklin street; by 127 feet deep in Custom House street—Rented at \$1,500, valued at \$20,000

One Prize—Dwelling House,
No. 24, south west corner of the Basin and Custom House street, 32 feet, 7 inches on Franklin, 127 feet, 10 inches deep in Custom House street—Rented at 1,500, valued at \$20,000

One Prize—Dwelling House,
No. 339, 24 feet, 8 inches on Royal street, by 127 feet, 11 inches deep—Rented at \$1000, valued at \$20,000

1 prize, 250 shares, Canal Bank Stock, \$100 each \$25,000

1 prize, 200 ditto Commercial ditto, \$100 each \$20,000

1 Do. 150 shares Mechanics & Trade's ditto ditto \$15,000

1 Do. 100 shares City Bank Do. do. \$10,000

1 Do. 100 shares do. do. do. do. \$10,000

1 Do. 100 shares do. do. do. do. \$10,000

1 Do. 50 shares Exchange Bank do. do. \$5,000

1 Do. 50 do. ditto ditto \$5,000

1 Do. 25 do. Gas light do. \$5,000

1 Do. 25 do. do. do. \$5,000

1 Do. 15 do. Mech. and Trade's do. \$1,500

1 Do. 15 ditto ditto \$1,500

20 prizes, each 10 shares of the Louisiana State Bank \$100,—each prize \$1,000 \$20,000

10 prizes, each 2 shares of \$100 each—each prize \$200 of Gas Light Bank \$2,000

200 prizes, each one share of \$100 of the Bank of Louisiana, \$20,000

200 prizes, each one share of \$100 of the New Orleans Bank, \$20,000

150 prizes, each one share of \$100 of the Union Bank of Florida, \$15,000

Six Hundred Prizes \$1,500,000

Tickets, \$20—No Shares.

The whole of the Tickets, with their numbers, as also those containing the Prizes, will be examined and sealed by the Commissioners appointed under the Act, previously to their being put into the wheels. One wheel will contain the whole of the numbers, the other will contain the Six Hundred Prizes, and the first 600 numbers that shall be drawn out, will be entitled to such prize as may be drawn to its number; and the fortunate holders of such prizes will have such property transferred to them immediately after the drawing, unincumbered, and without any deduction!

Editors of every Paper in the United States, in the West Indies, in Canada, and British Provinces are requested to insert the above, as a standing advertisement, until the 1st of December next, and to send their accounts to us together with a paper containing the advertisement.

SYLVESTER & Co.
156, Broadway, N. Y.

New York, May 7, 1839.

THE ASSISTANT COMMISSARY GENERAL will receive Sealed TENDERS, until one o'clock P. M., on MONDAY, the 5th August, proximo, for the Supply of

Seven Hundred and Fifty Barrels

Superfine FLOUR,

Either of Copenhagen, Hamburg, or American growth.

To be deposited in the Queen's Stores at Forts William, or Townshend, at the expense of the Contractor; there to be subject to approval by the customary Board of Military Officers, and warranted to keep good eight months after survey.

The import duty will be remitted to the Contractor.

The first delivery of 150 barrels, to be made by the 1st September; the second, 450, by the 1st December, 1839; and the remaining 150 barrels early in May 1840.

Each Tender to be accompanied by a letter from two responsible persons (to be approved by the Senior Commissariat Officer) engaging to become bound with the party tendering in the penal sum of £400 sterling for the faithful performance of his Contract.

The price sterling per Barrel of 196 lbs. net weight, to be stated in words at length.

Payment will be made after each delivery, in British silver money, or, at the option of the senior Commissariat Officer, in Bills on her Majesty's Treasury, at the rate of £100 for every £101 10s. sterling due.

COMMISSARIAT,
St. John's, 5th July, 1839.

On Sale.

EXCHANGE

On Britain, by
WESTON HUNT.

July 25.

Now Landing,

From the Schr. "ROYAL WILLIAM" from New York,

AND FOR SALE BY

The Subscriber,

488 Barrels Superfine States Flour

50 Half Barrels ditto do.

144 Barrels Pork

150 Boxes Crackers

26 Boxes Coffee

15 Kegs Negrohead Tobacco

5 Hogsheds Indian Corn

And a few dozen Hats and Brooms

ALSO ON HAND,

100 Boxes Raisins

6 Casks Albany ALE.

July 18. J. B. BARNES.

BY
Samuel Codner,

A Consignment of Assorted CORDAGE,

ALSO,

Bread, Flour, Pork

Pease, Oatmeal, Pearl Barley

Soap, Nails, Oakum

White Lead, Black and Bright Varnish

Black and Lead Color Paints

Boiled and Raw Linseed Oils, Turpentine

Coopers Rush, Clapboard

Herring Nets 80—60—50 and 40 Rans

And at a Reduced Price,

A few Hhds. Devonshire

ALE.

July 18.

PATRICK MORRIS.

NOW LANDING FROM THE APOLLO, 100 Barrels Prime Irish PORK, 25 Casks Sugar.

On Sale.

BY
John & James Kent,
20 Puncheons
Molasses.

July 25.

BY
The Subscribers,
Nineteen Hogsheds Muscovado
SUGAR.

BOWRING BROTHERS.

July 11.

BY
Ewen & Nicholas Stabb,
Pork in Barrels and Half-barrels

Butter, Beef, Bread, Pease
FLOUR, States and Hamburg
HAMS, English and Westphalia
Loaf Sugar
Congo and Bohea Teas
Barley and Oats
Cod and Caplin Seines, Bank Lines
Herring Nets, 40, 50, 60, and 80 Rans
CORDAGE, 1 inch to 5 inches
Oakum, Spun yarn
1 Banking Cable 7 1/2 inch
English made BOOTS & SHOES
Butt and Shoulder Leather
Stockholm Tar
Soap, Tinware
PAINTS, Green, Red, Yellow, Lead Color &c.,
White and Red Lead
Marble Chimney Pieces
1 Fish Screw.

July 4.

FOR SALE

By Private Contract.

A FARM containing 33 ACRES, (9 under cultivation,) situated on the Torbay Road, 2 1/2 miles from Town; a new and well-built DWELLING stands upon this property, and it will be found a most eligible investment.

The STOCK, consisting of PLOUGHS, HARROWS, CARTS &c., may be had on advantageous terms, as well as a good serviceable HORSE.

The Property is held under lease from Government for ever, at an annual rent of 9d per acre.

For particulars, apply to

JOHN QUINN,
Church Hill.

July 4.

LATELY IMPORTED,
AND FOR SALE

BY
Codner & Jennings,

SUPERIOR Old Port Wine in Pipes, Hogsheds and other Packages

Sherry Wine in Qr.-Casks

Porter and Ale in Tierces and Hogsheds

Cordage of all sizes

Canvas

Seines, Nets

Lines and Twines

Mould and Dip'd Candles

Soap

Pitch, Tar, Lime

Leatherwares

And other Articles.

May 30.

BY

Matthew Stewart & Co.

The Cargo of the Schooner "ROYAL MINER" from

Pictou:

40 Hhds. Porter

60 Puncheon Shooks

50 Barrels Potatoes

15 M. Ash Billets

6 M. 3 inch Plank

10 Firkins Cumberland Butter

60 Grinding Stones

5 Barrels Pork.

June 27

(SALT AFLOAT)

200 Tons Cadiz SALT

For Sale by

W. & H. THOMAS & Co.

June 20.

BY
HUNTERS & Co.

The Cargoes of the Schooners ANNANDALE and GEORGE, from Prince Edward Island,

CONSISTING OF

80 M. Pine and Spruce BOARDS

100 M. Pine SHINGLES

20 SPARS, from 9 @ 16 inch

3 M. Beach BILLETS

5 M. Hardwood PLANK

20 Tons SCANTLING

100 Bushels POTATOES;

On Sale.

Cadiz Salt (Afloat.)

THE Cargo of the Brig Martha

BY PATRICK MORRIS

July 18.

CHOICE OLD WINES.

A Few Hogsheds and Qr.-casks of I. A. G. OLD LONDON PARTICULAR, and a few Qr.-casks of Rich Old MALMSEY, SERIAL, and TINTO, the remains of the ELIZA's Cargo from Madeira last year;

ALSO,

Some pipes, Hogsheds and Qr.-casks of

Pico London Particular,

A DELICIOUS TABLE WINE,

For Sale, at Reduced Prices, by

J. DUNSCOMB & Co.

July 11.

ON REASONABLE TERMS,

4 Caplin Seines, assorted sizes

And a Few Mackerel and Herring Nets,

ALSO,

Lately Received from Hamburg,

6 Cases very excellent Cherry Brandy.

BLAND & TOBIN.

June 20.

LATELY IMPORTED,

AND FOR SALE

BY

M'BRIDE & KERR,

2000 BAGS Bread, 1st, 2d, and 3d quality

1000 Barrels Superfine Flour

400 Ditto Prime Pork

50 Half-Barrels ditto

90 Barrels prime Hamburg Beef

500 Firkins Butter

33 Kegs ditto

Round Pease in Barrels and Half-barrels

Split do. in Half-barrels and Kegs

Barley in Barrels, Half-barrels and Kegs

25 Barrels Hamburg Oatmeal

A few Barrels Scotch ditto

British Sugar in Barrels at 30s. per cwt.

Superior Red Wine at £4 10s. per qr.-cask

Ditto Sherry ditto, at £5 5s. per ditto

Scotch Porter, at 40 and 45s. per Cask

A few Casks superior Scotch Ale, at £4 10s.

Whiting in Hhds. and Barrels

Rice in Bags

Coals at 7s. 6d. per hoghead

100 Barrels Seed Potatoes

Cod and Caplin Seines

Herring Nets

Lance Bunts

A FEW CASES SUPERIOR

CHAMPAGNE,

ALSO,

ON HAND, AND FOR SALE,

About 2700 Old Harp Seal Skins

About 700 Bedlammer do.

About 25 Tuns Seal Oil

About 300 qtls. Small Merchantable Shore Fish.

June 6.

LATELY RECEIVED ON CONSIGNMENT

AND WILL BE SOLD,

On very reasonable terms,

BY

Codner and Jennings,

A large quantity of

BRITISH CORDAGE

Of a variety of sizes;

Bridport CANVASS,

No. 1 @ 8.

ALSO,

COD SEINES, 70 @ 50, 73 @ 50

15 CAPLIN ditto, 30 to 60 fathoms, 20 to 25 feet

HERRING NETS, LANCE BUNTS

LIME in casks, BRICKS

LUMBER, &c &c.

June 13.

10 Tuns Pale Seal OIL

On Sale by

CODNER & JENNINGS.

June 20.

COALS,

Provisions and Porter.

NOW LANDING

AT THE WHARF OF

PARKER & GLEESON



Poets' Corner.

MORNING VISIONS.

Sweet morning visions come again,
With health returning! Summer dawns,
And thoughts, long time unfelt by pain,
And things that waked inspired ones,
Flood o'er my senses with the light
That beams from early-waking day
Through the op'd lattice on my sight,
So blest with its heart warming ray!

In mem'ry's visions I have seen
Strange sights to me of radiant bliss,
Though they were fleeting, that each scene
Was transient as a lover's kiss!
A sweet—a sweet ecstatic thing!
When love is pure in fervent heart,
And love for love is fully felt—
That neither time nor clime can part—
With such love at its shrine I've knelt.

The waking flowers at rosy morn
Have spells to urge the tuneful soul;
Tis then the brightest thoughts are born,
Then nature's beauties more controul,
And what they mind of wakes in those,
Whose hearts are fruitful to the seeds
Of song—wherever nature shows—
In man, in stream, o'er hills and meads,—
A feeling to which prayer succeeds!

Nature's my song!—Nature is song!
At morn, at eve, there's poetry
That night, with its heaven, can prolong,
Glitt'ring in starry panoply!
Nature's my song:—Nature is song—
See its streams as they flow along
'Neath the hue of the leaf and sky,
In light and shade—life's chequered way?—
Like the varied path of an April day?—
What hath earth for the poets eye!

'Twas yester morn I looked me out,
When awoke by the golden ray;
My eyes with gladness roam'd about
Through the mists o'er the tints of day,
Gilding the city's towers and domes,
And the country's forests and streams,
And the low, humble, rustic homes,
Too decked in its glittering beams!
And oh! how brightly then it shone,
When the matin bells sweet and clear,
Came with those morning vision's on,
That I felt not for many a year,
I turned towards the sacred fane,
That stood in the lingering haze,
But quick the sun sprung forth again,
And wrapt it in blaze!
And the bells rang a merry peal
To mind me of better days!
And bid these sweet visions hail!

THE PIRATE OF THE ORONOKO.
(From the Metropolis.)

It was at the close of a sultry day in July, 1805, when a British mail packet, commanded by James Lowe, driven out of her course by southerly winds made land near the mouth of the river Oronoko, a well known rendezvous for the Spanish Buccaneers.

As the packet was beating along the coast, a sail was descried, which upon examination, proved to be a brig running down for the mouth of the river.

Suspicion was immediately awakened that all was not right with her, and the determination was instantly formed by the gallant Captain of the Packet, who, by the way, was a native of Scotland, to ascertain her character and condition; he accordingly ran up the ensign of Old England, and the Brig, in answer, showed the stars and stripes of the Young Republic of the West.

It was a beautiful afternoon—the sea was unruffled, excepting by the gentle whisper of the breeze—and the shore, clothed in the rich mantle of a tropical summer, seemed fair and verdant as Eden; the scent of the orange and the wild flower came off upon the breeze, and the hoary mountain peaks of the interior, flashed back the last smile of departing day—the man-of-war bird sailed heavily along the horizon, and the flamingoes, like an army of red-coats, were seen marching in perfect order along the shell-strewn beach. As the Packet drew near the brig, she squared away, evidently with a design to run on shore.—At this moment a gun was fired across her bow, and the chase gave to. Captain Lowe now sprung to the gangway, and hailed the Brig, and was informed by the Captain who was on deck, that he was in the hands of a band of Spaniards, and that his crew was below in irons; and then added he, in a low tone—"in God's name save us or we are lost!" At this moment the Captain of the Brig was seized by the freebooters, and borne below. Captain Lowe glanced his eye along the deck of the chase, and discovered that the pirates were at least double his own crew in numbers, and that they were well armed. He thought of the mail he was carrying, a trust of great responsibility, and was hesitating what course to adopt, when the packet glided by the stern of the Brig.—At this moment he perceived the masts and arms of two beautiful frigates, the cry of "save us or we perish!"—echo in all the agony of despairing hope along the waters. The bloody haunt of the pirates was nigh

at hand—a few miles beyond the wild vines and the tall forest trees, that hung like bending giants over the silver stream of the Oronoko, towered the fort of the scourges of the ocean; and crime and death held dire communication there. Captain Lowe ordered the drum to beat to quarters, the matches were lighted, the great guns pointed towards the Brig, and the small-arm men stood ready to obey his orders.

"Man the cutter," thundered the resolute commander. The cutter was manned by all his crew, excepting one man, and under the command of the Lieutenant, swung at the side of the Packet.

"Board the chase," shouted the Captain, and away flew the cutter to execute the prompt commands of the leader. Captain Lowe and one assistant stood by the long guns—they having been brought to bear upon the Brig's deck; with a stern voice he now ordered the Brig to surrender. Panic struck by his bold and determined conduct, the Brig was surrendered without a struggle, and the Banner of England floated at her ensign peak. Upon reaching the deck of the prize, Captain Lowe, was met by the liberated crew and passengers, and almost overwhelmed with the thanks and tears of gratitude of those whom he had preserved from death; he turned away to conceal his emotion, and as he cast his eyes towards the cabin hatch-way he perceived a beautiful girl of 18, dressed in a neat dress of spotless white, with her long raven tresses floating gracefully over her shoulders bending down in the act of praying, with her eyes turned up to the God of the innocent: awe-struck, and charmed by her beauty, he waited until she came forward to thank her deliverer, and then, with a heart beating with emotions of pity and love, he accompanied the grateful passenger to the cabin.

The vessel proved to be the Brig Despatch, of Portland, Maine, Captain Cleaveland commander, from Demerara, homeward bound, and the passengers were American, and bound to the leeward Islands, with the exception of the young lady of 18, before mentioned, who proved to be a niece of the Captain, voyaging for health. Captain Lowe after spending a delightful evening, took the regular passengers on board of his vessel agreeably to their request, and refusing all pecuniary compensation from Captain Cleaveland, bade adieu to the rescued American and his lovely niece. After the American had sunk her topsails behind the waves of the ocean, the pirates were set adrift in the long boat, and were probably driven out to sea and lost.

Captain Lowe then pursued his course to Barbadoes, where he arrived in a few days. The rescued passengers and the noble commander then parted, and in a few years the whole story was forgotten in Barbadoes.

In 1808, the Earl Spencer, for such was the name of the Packet, was wrecked during a tornado, and Captain Lowe was left without a command. He then returned to England, and for some years was lost sight of.

In the year 1810, a vessel arrived at Norfolk, in Virginia, from London, with a number of passengers, and anchored near the town.

Among the passengers was a man of about 40 years of age, of commanding form yet with a cast of countenance which showed that melancholy had fixed her throne upon his brow.—As the passengers left the vessel, he had paced the deck in great anxiety, and when the last of the joyful throng had left the vessel's side he went up to the captain, and putting the amount of his passage money in his hand, directed him to set him ashore. This was immediately complied with; and as soon as the melancholy man and his scanty baggage stood upon the deserted quay of Norfolk.

"Here I am at last!" said he to himself—"in a new country, a stranger in a strange land."

"Hallo!" shipmate, said a hoarse voice beside him, "you seem to have lost your reckoning; let me pilot you to a harbour."

The stranger returned, and behold the Captain of the Despatch stood before him.

"Captain Lowe," said the grateful shipmaster. "Captain Cleaveland," said the astonished Capt. Lowe, and they were locked in each others arms.

A light gleamed from the casement as the two friends entered the flower yard that stretched out in front of the prettiest cottage in Norfolk, and as they ascended the door stood a beautiful woman, the very image of the praying maiden of the Despatch, but apparently much older, sprang upon Captain Cleaveland's neck and kissed him, but seeing a stranger, she blushed, and retiring a step or two, said, "why George! you should have told me you had a stranger with you?" "Told you," said the laughing Captain, smoothing down his ruffled bosom, "why zounds you didn't give me a chance to breathe; but come Meg, here is one you will rejoice to see; here is the saviour of myself and our dear Anne.—Captain Lowe of the Earl Spencer. Mrs. Cleaveland." At the mention of that ever cherished name Mrs. Cleaveland's countenance was lit up with a smile of joyful gratitude, and advancing to him, she seized his open hand, and with burning words, poured out the full torrent of her soul.

"And now" said she "come in, for our homely tea is ready, and Anne will be so delighted to see you."

Soon the trio were seated in the little parlour, and while they were conversing about the deeds of other days, Anne bounded into the parlour, and exclaimed, with a burst of joy—"Uncle! dear uncle! Captain Lowe of the Earl Spencer has come, for I heard a passenger say so at the landing as I passed by. Do go and bring him home with you."

"He is here, Anne," exclaimed the delighted Captain Cleaveland.

Anne turned with a countenance suffused with blushes, and exclaiming my generous preserver! threw herself upon a couch completely senseless. When she recovered she found her head resting upon the breast of the gallant sailor, and glancing her eyes around her, she whispered "The pirates deck! oh how plainly it passed before me, but now I know it was only a dream: let us attend to the wants of our preserver," and raising on her feet with a majestic mein, and a smile of angelic sweetness, she seated herself by the tea urn and performed the honours of her uncle's table to the satisfaction of all concerned. When the evening meal was finished, and the little company had seated themselves in the honey suckle arbor, Captain Lowe informed his patient listeners, that he had met with great misfortunes, and had now come with the wreck of his wealth to buy him a small plantation in Virginia, and settle in that noble State.

This resolution was highly approved of, and until such an arrangement could be made Captain Lowe became an inmate of the Cleaveland family. Three weeks passed away, and at the commencement of the fourth, to the surprise of every one in Norfolk, the beautiful Ann Cleaveland became the bride of the stranger Captain. How she plead, how she sighed, how he won, and how she blushed, I will not trust my pen to tell; but that the whole business was performed according to the usage of the sea service, I have no reason to doubt.

And now in the County of Northumberland, surrounded by a numerous family, Captain Lowe tills the soil of a poor farm, while in his neighbourhood Captain Cleaveland, now a jolly Fox hunter, resides in his hospitable hall, and arouses the country at the first blush of morning with his cheerful Tally ho, and the shrill bay of his sported hounds.

Captain Lowe and his wife are now considered to be the oracles of the village, and both have abundant cause to rejoice that they met on the deck of the prize of the Pirates of the Oronoko.

ANECDOTES OF MILITARY SERVICE.

BY LIEUTENANT COLONEL CADELL.

A VISIT TO THE TURK.

The brig now made her way to the neighbouring Turkish fortress of Modon. The captain had received intelligence that an Ionian vessel had been captured by order of the bey, and of course it became his duty to inquire into the circumstance of the seizure of a vessel under the protection of the British flag. We arrived there in the morning, and entering the harbour as usual, fired a gun and hoisted our British colours. On reconnoitering the landing-place with our glasses, we beheld to our astonishment one of our Ionian legislators in his full costume of office. No sooner were we within reach than the distressed functionary was alongside. Never was legislator so delighted as our bedecked friend: he could hardly find words to express himself, so great was his joy that a British man-of-war should arrive so miraculously to his assistance. At length we discovered that he was member for Cerigo, and was on his passage to Corfu on board this small Ionian vessel, carrying with him 10,000 dollars in specie. The vessel was stopped by order of the bey and searched, and finding so large a sum of money, they quickly brought her into the harbour under the pretence that one of the sailors had been engaged in the affair at Navarino; and they had actually taken the man out of the vessel and ordered him for execution. In the mean time they had secured the money, which they affected to consider a lawful prize. The story was no sooner told than the spirit and energy of the British sailor stood forth. The legislator was immediately despatched with a message to the bey that Captain Anderson claimed the man he had taken as an Ionian subject, and that he must be answerable for the man's safety at his own peril; and further, that he demanded an audience on the Glacis in an hours time. Captain Anderson would have sent an officer with this peremptory message; but the quarantine laws were in strict force against this quarter, and he was obliged to make use of the Ionian functionary as his ambassador, who had himself not been allowed on board, but had told his story from the boat alongside.

The captain received an immediate answer that his request was granted, and we could perceive that preparations on a grand scale were making for our reception. When we were all attired, the captain's staff was not a little imposing. We had not waited long before the bey made his appearance on the Glacis, when immediately the captain with his suite left the brig in the boats.

It was a pleasant sight to see the sparkling pavilion of the bey, and the thousands of spectators lining the shores; and then our own jolly tars with their clean white jackets and trousers, blue shirts and straw-hats, and their steady man-of-war's stroke cleaving the water with scarcely a ripple following their oars. As we approached the shore, an immense crowd began to gather at our landing-place, eager to get a nearer view of the British officers. We now rested on our oars, and the captain made it known that he could not land without a clear passage being effected for him by the military, as any personal contact would subject the vessel to the quarantine laws. This was speedily effected, and the captain with his staff marched up to the pavilion where his excellency, the bey, was reclining on a splendid cushion of velvet, embroidered with gold, and worked with jewels; and the floor of the tent was covered with a costly carpet. The dignity was surrounded

by his officers, all attired very gorgeously. He was an elderly man, of a very dignified appearance and he received us with great apparent cordiality. We approached as near to his excellency as circumstances allowed, having the dread of quarantine before us; and the captain commenced a conversation through the medium of an interpreter. Anderson pointed out to the bey the breach of faith he had committed against our nation in detaining a vessel belonging to the Ionian islands, under the immediate protection of the flag of Great Britain, and demanded imperatively that the crew and the money taken out of the vessel should be instantly delivered up. The bey seemed very high and determined; he spoke most warmly of the recent catastrophe on the island, and said that out of so many hundred human beings, only three had succeeded in escaping by prodigious efforts in swimming. "Do you not consider that the perpetrators of such a crime deserve punishment?" asked the bey, warmly.

Anderson answered,—"That he regretted to say such atrocities were not confined to the Greeks alone; and that if individual punishment were to follow such crimes, the Turks would themselves be the greatest sufferers; and that in this case of the Greek sailor, he claimed him as a British subject, and trusted moreover, that the bey would have too much magnanimity to retaliate upon an individual the acts of a community."

"Massallah!" exclaimed the bey, lifting up both hands; "you English have an odd way of making war! you take your enemies only for the pleasure of letting them go again; we make surer work with ours—they don't fight against us again. But," continued the bey, "I respect the English, and would serve them willingly. Do you see this?" he said, pointing to his eye,—we perceived he had lost the sight of one eye,—"I lost that fighting side by side with your brave men at the defence of Acre!"

By one of those curious coincidences which occur but rarely, Anderson was enabled to close our negotiation by a friendly and happy hit. Stepping back a pace, he unbuttoned one of the straps of his loose white trousers, and putting them up over one leg, showed a deep scar, extending from the knee to the ankle-joint,—"And there," said the gallant fellow, as the bey ceased speaking; "this wound I received on the very same spot on the walls of Acre, fighting side by side with the brave Mussulmans, when a midshipman in the brave Sir Sidney's frigate *Tigré*!"

All diplomacy was now at an end. At a sign from the bey, the money was taken possession of by the enraptured legislator. The Greek sailor was set at liberty with a handsome present, the vessel was declared free, and the bey declared his readiness to recompense the master for his loss of time, which, however, Anderson would not permit. Anderson had the greatest difficulty in preventing his newly-found friend from loading him with presents; but the bey was informed of the regulation which Anderson had made with regard to himself and the belligerents during the whole time he had been upon the coast, a regulation which he would on no account break through. To this argument the generous bey was reluctantly obliged to yield, and took leave of his old comrade with many protestations of regard. On our return to the brig we weighed anchor, and taking the Ionian vessel in tow, we left her in safety at Zante, and proceeded to Corfu.

TRANSPARENCY OF THE WATERS IN NORTHERN LATITUDES.—There is perhaps nothing which strikes a Northern traveller more than the singular transparency of the waters; and the further he penetrates into the Arctic region, the more forcibly is his attention rivetted to this fact. At a depth of twenty fathoms, or a hundred and twenty feet, the whole surface of the ground is exposed to view. Beds composed entirely of shells, sand lightly sprinkled with them and submarine forests present, through the clear medium, new wonders to the unaccustomed eye. It is stated by Sir Capel Brooke, and fully confirmed by my observations in Norway, that sometimes in the fiords of Norland the sea is transparent to a depth of four or five hundred feet; and that when a boat passes over subaqueous mountains, whose summit rise above that line, but whose bases are fixed in an unfathomable abyss, the visual illusion is so perfect that one who has gradually, in tranquil progress, over the surface ascended wonderingly the rugged steep, shrinks back with horror as he crosses the vortex, under an impression that he is falling headlong down the precipice. The transparency of tropical waters generally, as far as my experience goes, is not comparable to that of the sea in these northern latitudes: though an exception may be made in some parts of the China seas, and a few isolated spots in the Atlantic. Every one who has passed over the bank, known to sailors as the Saya de Malha, ten degrees north of Mauritius, must remember with pleasure the world of shells and coral which the translucent water exposes to view, at the depth of thirty or five and thirty fathoms.—*Elliot's Travels.*