



# Newfoundland

No. 641,

THURSDAY, November 14, 1839.

Sixpence.

## 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 \$100 each \$20,000

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

Do. 50 shares Exchange Bank do. do. \$5,000  
Do. 50 do. ditto ditto \$5,000  
1 Do. 25 do. Gas Light do. \$5,000  
1 Do. 25 do. do. do. \$1,500  
1 Do. 15 do. Mech. and Trade's do. \$1,500  
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 Committee appointed to erect the Flag Staff at Cape Spear beg to inform the Commercial Society that all the arrangements are now made, and the TELEGRAPH will be put in operation forthwith. The private Signals belonging to the different Establishments, if left at the Office of Mr. SHEA, Secretary for the Light-Houses, will be forwarded without delay; and Owners or Agents of vessels belonging to the Port will only have to inform the Masters to hoist their distinguishing flag on appearing in sight, so that any particular vessel may be known long before any other communication can be had with her.  
October 10.

For such term of years as may be agreed on, and immediate possession given—

THAT Comfortable DWELLING-HOUSE and SHOP opposite the Premises of Messrs. Bland & Tobin, now in the occupancy of Mr. W. Hogan, Saddler; with a BAKERY in the rear, in the possession of Mr. Quin.—Particulars made known on application to

CATHERINE BURKE,  
Trustee to the Heirs of the late John Burke;

Who has desirable Lodgings to Let, furnished or unfurnished; or can accommodate a few respectable Boarders at her residence, opposite the Bank.  
October 31.

## On Sale

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.

BY Ewen & Nicholas Stabb,

EX ROBERT RAIKES, from Hamburg,  
250 Bags BREAD  
200 Boxes SOAP  
10 Cwt. OAKUM;

Also, August 15,  
Casks CIDER.

P. GLEESON OFFERS FOR SALE,

## At his FARM on Torbay Road, 30 Tons Prime Upland HAY.

Sept. 5.

BY WM. FIRTH,

130 M. Prime Pine SHINGLES  
100 Tons SCANTLING  
100 M. Pine and Spruce BOARDS  
60 M. LATHS  
200 Bundles Trinity Bay Puncheon HOOPS  
200 Fancy CHAIRS;

## 500 Hhds Sydney Coal, In Store.

## Cadiz Salt (afloat.

130 Tons on board the ELIZA BUNTING,

FOR SALE BY Richard Howley;

## 30 Tierces No. 1 Salmon.

September 19.  
N. B.—The ELIZA BUNTING will take FREIGHT for Europe or the West Indies.

BY Baine, Johnston, & Co,

EX MARGARET, from Halifax,  
100 Puncheous choice Porto Rico MOLASSES,  
Fish, Oil, or Cash payment.

September 26.

W. & H. Thomas & Co

OFFER FOR SALE, The Cargo of the Brig RIVAL, from Hamburg,

NOW LANDING—CONSISTING OF,  
1460 Bags BREAD  
200 Bls. Prime Mess PORK  
5000 BRICKS.  
August 15.

## WANTED, By the Subscribers,

About the 20th inst., to load for a Port in the West Indies—

## A VESSEL to carry 1,800 to 2,000 Quintals Fish in Casks.

WARREN & WHEATLEY  
WHO OFFER FOR SALE,  
8,000 Very superior Countess Slates,  
700 Pieces London Printed Room Paper.  
October 3.

BY The Subscriber,

2 Large Blacksmith's BELLOWS  
2 " ANVILS, 3 cwt. each  
2 " New VICES  
1 " MANDRILL  
20 Pair TONGS  
4 SLEDGES

All of which he will warrant to be in the best condition.

N. B.—If the above articles are not disposed of before the last of October, they will be sold by public auction.  
WALTER LANNAN.  
October 24.

## John & James Kent

BEING about to make their usual extensive arrangements for the conveyance of PASSENGERS from WATERFORD to ST. JOHN'S the ensuing Spring, request those who may wish to have orders for passages for their friends from WATERFORD, to apply at their office; every attention will be paid to the comfort of Passengers.  
October 17.

## THE PASSENGERS by the Brigs Mercury and Pictou from WATERFORD this Spring,

are requested to pay the amount of their respective NOTES; otherwise they will be sent home to recover from their sureties,  
JOHN & JAMES KENT.  
Oct 17.

ALL Persons having just demands upon the Estate of THOMAS FOLEY, late of Harbor Grace, Merchant, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, to the Subscriber, or to WILLIAM STIRLING, Esq., his Co-Executor; and all persons indebted to the said Estate are desired to make immediate payment to the Subscriber, or the said William Stirling.  
PETER BROWN, Executor.  
October, 10th 1839.

## 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 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.

THE LATE LADY FLORA HASTINGS.  
(From the Spectator.)

Founded upon the correspondence which appeared first in the *Morning Post* on the 14th inst., a series of papers on the treatment of the late Lady Flora Hastings by the inmates of the palace, was commenced by the *Morning Post* on the 12th, and continued daily till Friday morning, when information that Lord Portman was about to publish a reply to the statement of the Marquis of Hastings, induced the *Post* to pause for a day or two. These papers display a searching logical acumen, and the language is highly spirited and energetic. They are written upon a well considered plan of laying bare the part of each person implicated in the treatment of the deceased. First Lady Tavistock is brought on the stage; and her conduct in avoiding all communication with the Duchess of Kent and Lady Flora, with whom and whose family she had been on terms of intimate friendship, while she could consult Lord Melbourne on the subject, is described as most indelicate, ungenerous, and indiscreet. Her Ladyship might at least have warned Lady Flora of the existence of the calumny which had been hatched against her; but she left the court when her term of waiting was expired, and Lady Flora, "the unconscious and unprepared object of the horrible accusation" which she knew to be "still hanging over its victim."

Lady Portman's character is next scrutinized in connexion with that of Sir James Clark, who named her as his confidante. Her ladyship's frequent conversations with the queen, especially when she found Lady Flora's pregnancy was "her Majesty's own idea;" her unfeeling and indelicate conduct at the examination; her "violence" against Lady Flora, and declaration to the Duchess of Kent that from her own "experience as a married woman" she was convinced "her Majesty's idea" was correct—all these parts of Lady Portman's conduct are placed in a strong light; and so stinging are the sarcasms interwoven with the analysis, and so damaging to her ladyship is the entire exposé that we are not surprised Lord Portman has found silence insupportable, and determined, as it is said he has to attempt at least the exculpation of his wife.

An apology is made for mentioning Sir James Clark, "the women's tool"—namely, that the renewal of his visits to Windsor Castle, the permission to "dishonour and degrade" the queen's court by his occasional presence, renders him still "an object of some interest to the British people." And the court physician is not spared. Especially are we reminded, that while he professed to believe in Lady Flora's pregnancy, he was actually prescribing for her "applications having no relation whatever to her Majesty's idea," and having a "clear and distinct physical relation to a disease entirely unconnected with, and utterly remote from any such idea." In order "to please certain ladies of high rank or great influence at court, he lent his aid to the propagation of an impure and odious calumny against one of his own female patients."

Lord Melbourne's conduct in the affair is dissected. He virtually sanctioned the calumny of which he declared his utter disbelief, at the same time that he advised Lady Tavistock and the other ladies "to be quiet," by allowing it to be propagated, when a word from him to the queen would have silenced the crew of slanderers. His position at court as the queen's daily companion, rendered ignorance of what was going on impossible, or incredible. He is responsible for the disgrace which these proceedings have stamped upon the reign of his youthful mistress.

The queen's own conduct towards Lady Flora after the examination, and after her Majesty had promised Lord Hastings that his sister should be treated with "honour and kindness"—a message having been sent through Lady Portman to the same effect—is boldly and severely handled. It appears from Lady Flora's diary, that between the period of the publication of Mr. Fitzgerald's letter on the 24th of March, to the 9th of June, when Lady Flora was dying, the queen took no notice whatever of Lady Flora, except once when she made an inquiry about Lady Forbes's children. Lady Flora appeared at church and at the opera with the queen, and the public supposed she was recompensed for past sufferings by extraordinary regard; but all the while she was really treated with cutting neglect. This proceeding is described as "a diabolical scheme for torturing at once an innocent, amiable, and unhappy lady, and practising a base and infamous delusion upon the British public." It was sanctioned by Lord Melbourne; and yet his conduct in the affair was declared by a ministerial journalist to have been that of a "wise minister and a high-minded gentleman!"

Little notice is taken of the Baroness Lehzen. Lady Flora's declaration of her belief that a "certain foreign lady pulled the wires," is quoted, and the significant question is asked—"Who was guilty of concocting the original and redoubled atrocity, if the Baroness Lehzen was not?" Whether Lady Flora's suspicion of the Baroness was well founded or unjust, is not unimportant:—

"Whether that opinion was erroneous, is a question of the deepest possible interest to the British people; for upon its solution depends the character of a sovereign, upon whom the British people desire to bestow the homage of their devoted affection and of their purest and warmest loyalty.—If it could be believed that the 'certain foreign lady' had not availed herself of the influence which she is known to possess over the mind of the sovereign, to impel her majesty, to the cruel, indelicate, and unwomanly course pursued, ostensibly by her majesty, or by her majesty's authority, in the case of the Lady Flora Hastings, all affection, all reverence, all loyalty, even towards her majesty, save that of the cold and lifeless kind which the law imperatively prescribes, would necessarily become extinct in the mind of a virtuous and generous people.

"It would be in vain to dissemble in this matter. No rational being can have read the series of authentic documents which have been laid before the world without arriving at the conclusion, that it was her majesty in person who dispersed among the ladies of the Palace the foul surmise which they say they entertained, and that it was by her direct authority, and command that they were impelled into the unseemly and brutal conduct which some of them pursued. Who else could have any pretension to claim or to expect from the

Ladies Tavistock and Portman that forbearance and self-sacrifice which they practised, when they refused to give up the source from which they had derived their false and criminal impressions upon the subject, or to mention the authority upon which they acted in the disgusting course which they subsequently pursued? Lord Melbourne had not hesitated for a moment, when appealed to by Lord Hastings, to give them up, in order to excuse himself; and why should these ladies have refused to exonerate themselves by mentioning in like manner their authority? This resolute self-sacrifice on their part can be accounted for in one manner, and in one manner only, consistently with common sense. The opinion and the commands under which they spoke and acted flowed to them from a regal source; and they had not enough of sense and virtue either to withstand the vicious impulse when thus communicated, or to denounce it when its fatal consequences had arrived."

Indeed it is useless to affect a fastidious delicacy on this subject, after all that has passed.—Lady Flora is in her grave, and the philippic of press, backed by the fiercest resentment of a proud family, will not restore her; neither is it necessary for a reputation already vindicated; so the continuance of all this angry writing may be said, to be unwise and without an object. Yet there is no concealing the fact, that the story, from first to last, has made a profound impression on the public mind. Too much has been disclosed and yet not enough. The Palace is in no sweet odour.

The Newfoundland.

St. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY), NOVEMBER 14, 1839

By the recent arrivals from England, we have received papers to the 1st ult., and from them we learn with much pleasure that the prospects of the harvest were again brightening, and that a reduction in the price of wheat, of 6 or 7 shillings per quarter had consequently taken place. The weather had set in fair, and should its continuance be protracted to the then subsequent week or ten days, it was expected that the larger portion of that part of the crop which had previously been abandoned, would still be secured by the farmers. The crop in the ground was an abundant one, and should the principal portion be gathered in, the quantity of wheat will be large, though principally of an inferior description. We take the following extract from the *Liverpool Mail* of the 1st Oct.—

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS IN LANCASHIRE.—The weather, since our last, has been such as to inspire the cheering hope, that the damage done to the harvest produce, by the late continuous rains, may yet, in a great measure, be repaired. On Saturday last, we had a few clouds and light showers in the morning, but the rest of the day was gladdening sunshine.—Every subsequent day has been highly favourable for harvest operations, and with the exception of one or two smart showers, the weather could not have been, for the season, more propitious. The early part of each morning has been more or less shrouded by fog, but by nine or ten o'clock the sun has broken forth, dispelling the gloom and scattering the vapours, and shining brilliantly throughout the remainder of the day. On the whole, it has been a glorious week for the harvest, and right well have the farmers of this district availed themselves of its advantages. In the Fylde country, the garden of Lancashire, the bulk of the wheat has been cut and housed, most of it of prime quality, and abundant as to yield. In a little excursion the other day, we met with many of the Fylde farmers, who seemed pretty well agreed in the opinion that the quality of the wheat this year is far superior to the last, & that on the average, the produce is greater. One rustic Agricola, a man of unpolished mien, but of good sense withal, in answer to our queries, gave in a few words, an exposition of the harvest, confirming to the very letter our statement of last week.—"Why," said he, "you see the how crop mon be moor than last year, becous farmers every wheer hes sown moor acres, an I'm quite sure th' yeald's moor every acre, to say nout about quality, an 'as for th' quality, there's a seet between this year an last. It's bether every way. I've holf as big a breid aegan myself as I hed last year, un I've hev moor than dubble windles, God be thank'd." We believe the Fylde farmers generally can confirm this statement, and they also seem generally of opinion, that while as to wheat the crop is considerably above an average; the produce in oats and beans is decidedly greater than it has been for some years past.

Potatoes also promise an abundant yield, but winter fodder for cattle is rather less abundant.—On the whole, should the Omnipotent Dispenser of all good vouchsafe another week or two of favourable weather, we have reason to hope, that notwithstanding the apprehensions that have been entertained, the people, from one end of the kingdom to the other, will have reason to join in the grateful celebration of a plentiful and happy harvest home.

This information however, is too dattering, and is not fully borne out by the accounts from other parts of the kingdom.

A Proclamation appeared in Tuesday's Gazette, summoning the Legislature to meet for the despatch of business on the 3d January. This unexpected proceeding is supposed to have grown out of his Excellency's desire to afford an opportunity of making provision for the destitute poor, which was not done during the last session, and which there is much reason to fear will be even

more than usually needed during the approaching winter. There is a perfect concurrence of opinion as to the judiciousness of this measure, and we trust the object may be fully carried out by the Legislature.

Arrivals.—In the Ellen Highfield, from Liverpool, Mr. Robinson.—In the George, from Torquay, Rev. Mr. Vicars.—In the Fanny from London, Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Robinson, Miss Crowley.—In the Narcissus, from London, Rev. Mr. Bowman, Mrs. Bowman, and family, Rev. Mr. Boone, Rev. Mr. Addison.

ST. JOHN'S PRICES CURRENT.  
DUTIES PAID.  
Corrected weekly.

Beef, Hambro' or Copenhagen, pr bl 75s	Potatoes, Newfld. pr bl 7s
Bread Hambro' or Copenhagen, pr bag No. 1 29 to 30s	Rice per cwt 25s to 28s
2 26 to 28s	Salt—per hhd., nominal
3 23 to 25s	Soap, English, per lb 3½d
Butter, Hambro' or Copenhagen, 9d to 10d per lb	Spirits—viz.
Nova Scotia, 10d to 11d	Brandy, best Cognac, the gallon 11s.
Candles, Eng. mo. pr lb 10d to 11d	Gin, " 7s. 6d
dips " 9d	Rum, West India— 4s 9d to 5s 3d
Cheese, English, per lb 1s	Sugar—Brown, 30s to 35s
Coals, Sydney, or Brdgprt per hhd 8s to 8s 6d	Loaf, 63s to 65s
Coffee, nominal	Teas—Hyson pr lb. 3 to 4s
Cordage, per cwt 60 to 65s	Souchong 2s
Flour, American superfine pr bl 45s	Congo ls 6d to 1s 8d
Hambro, or Copenhagen, 42s 45s	Bohea 1s 3d to 1s 5d
Lumber—Board, merchantable Pine per M 90s	Tobacco—Fig. per lb 16d.
Spruce " 75s 80s	Cavendish, 10d
Shingles, prime, per M.	Negrohead, 9d a 9½
Molasses, the gallon— 2s to 2s 6d. as in quality	Wines—
Oatmeal, Hambro pr bl 3s 6d	Port per qr cask 13/ 10s
Pork, do. pr bl 87s & 92s 6d	Madeira " 10 to £14
Irish American, 70s & 75s	EXPORTS.
	Codfish, merchantable Large 16s
	Do, Small 13s 6d
	Do, Madeira, 11s 6d
	Do, West India 10s 6d
	Labrador Talqual 11s
	Salmon No. 1, per tree 120s No. 2, " 110s
	Herrings No. 1 pr bl 17s 6d Oil—Cod, per 'tau £26 to £27
	Seal—none.
	Bills on England @ 60 days, 19 to 19½.

Bread is not by any means abundant, and the article is and will continue firm—the same will apply to flour, of which the supply is very limited. Imports of Bread in the week 4100 bags—of flour, 1000 bls.

Of West India produce there is a very good supply, and there will not probably be any advance in price—there were 335 puns. molasses imported during the week.

Pork and Butter continue without any particular variation—the high prices of the more indispensable will have a tendency to check sales of those articles.

There has not been much doing in fish transactions since our last, and the present may nearly be regarded as fixed prices for the remainder of the year. Oil continues to be not much in request.

Shipping Intelligence

November 7.—Speculation, Gorman, Cape Breton—30 tons coal.	ENTERED.
8.—Madonna, Smith, Greenock—150 bls. potatoes 50 tons coal, 20 M. bricks, and sundries.	Custom-House
Ellen Highfield, Doughty, Liverpool—60 tons coal, 40 boxes soap, 70 tons salt, and sundry merchandise.	Port of St. John's,
9.—Randolph, Bilton, Copenhagen—1800 bags bread, 300 bls. flour, 200 firkins butter, 20 tons oakum, 5 M. bricks.	November 7.—
Orion, Murphy, Novascotia—40 casks porter.	Harriet Elizabeth, Young, Boston—72 bls. pork, 62 puns. molasses, 100 bls. apples, 1000 cabbages, and sundries.
Sarah, Mills, Bristol—general cargo.	Beaver, Reddy, Cape Breton—120 tons coal.
George, Morry, London and Torquay—general cargo.	Four Brothers, Munden, Hamburg—600 bags bread, 250 firkins butter, 60 bls. pitch and tar, 260 bls. oatmeal and peas.
Fanny, Hallett, Hamburg—1700 bags bread, 200 firkins butter, 150 bls. oatmeal and peas, 22 M bricks.	Carteretta, Warren, Oporto—90 tons salt, 12 boxes grapes.
11.—Lady of the Lake, Young, Martinique—183 puns. molass.	Liberty, Hill, Oporto—60 tons salt.
Globe, Horsey, New York—700 bls. flour, 200 bls. pork, 50 bls. beef, 32 kegs tobacco, and sundries.	Jubilee, Percy, Cape Breton—60 tons coal.
Peronia, Ryan, P. E. Island—650 bls. potatoes.	Jane & Mary, Stephens, Cape Breton—50 tons coal.
12.—Mary Harris, Cole, Guadaloupe—213 bls. pork, 76 puns. rum, 90 puns. molasses.	13.—St. Patrick, M'Grath, Sydney—79 tons coal.
Nov. 13.—Brig Carteretta, Warren, Gibraltar.	LOADING.
November 7.—Isabella, Meagher, Cape Breton—ballast.	CLEARED.
Maid of the Valley, M'Donald, P. E. Island—400 bls. herring, and sundries.	

Sibella, Sparling, Cape Breton—75 bls. herring, 33 bags bread.  
Velocity, Darrell, Jamaica—2600 qtls. fish, 36 tierces salmon.  
8.—Erin, Walsh, Figueira—1900 qtls. fish.  
Angler, Axtell, Trinidad—1980 qtls. fish.  
9.—Fanny, M'Dowall, Lisbon—4600 qtls. fish.  
Eliza Bunting, Lucas, Novascotia—2200 qtls. fish  
Friendship, Mudge, Teignmouth—690 qtls. fish, 9 tuns cod oil.  
Clondolin, Collins, Pigueira—1740 qtls. fish.  
11.—Miriam, Goss, Falmouth—780 qtls. hsh, 17 bls. & 22 kegs sounds and tongues, and sundries.  
13.—American Brig Attention, Plummer, Havana—1100 qtls. fish.  
American Brig Cherub, Forster, Leghorn—1520 qtls. fish.

The Earl Grey, for Cork, and Lady Turner, for Oporto, will sail to-day—and the Trusty, for Waterford, to-morrow.

SALES BY AUCTION

100 Puns. Molasses!!  
WILL BE SOLD BY AUCTION  
THIS DAY,  
In the COMMERCIAL ROOM,  
At One o'clock,  
In lots of 10 to 20 Puncheons.  
Shore West India Fish taken in payment.  
ROBERT PROWSE,  
Auctioneer.  
November 14.

Schooner **DESPATCH**,  
FOR SALE.  
**TO-MORROW**  
At 12 o'clock,  
WILL BE SOLD, AT PUBLIC AUCTION,  
ON THE WHARF OF  
**BLAND & TOBIN**,  
The fine, substantial  
SCHOONER  
**DESPATCH**  
With all her MATERIAS.—She carries 1500 Qtls. Fish, is a desirable Vessel for the Seal Fishery, and any other purpose of the trade.  
November 14.

**TO-MORROW**  
At 11 o'clock,  
By **JAMES CLIFT**,  
1 Cask of Oil  
About 18 qtls Fish }  
4 Casks Oil } Under Attachment.  
1 Ditto Pitchings }  
1 Ditto Blubber }  
AFTER WHICH,  
10 Puncheons prime Molasses  
10 Kegs Negrohead Tobacco  
5 Barrels Sugar  
5 Ditto Spirits Turpentine  
10 Chests Tea  
5 Cases Ground Coffee  
5 Ditto Pepper, 5 Hhds. Wine  
10 Dozen Carpet Brooms  
ALSO  
2 Pianofortes  
1 Handsome Side Board  
1 Sofa Table  
2 Oval Mahogany ditto  
1 Set Dining Ditto  
12 Mahogany Chairs  
1 Handsome Sofa  
2 Four Post Bedsteads  
2 Common ditto  
2 Press Bedsteads  
2 Feather Beds  
1 Child's Bedstead  
3 Cloaks  
1 Very Handsome Brussels Carpet  
1 Ditto ditto Kidderminster do.  
2 Hearth Rugs to match  
And sundry other Articles. Nov. 14

VALUABLE FREEHOLD  
**PROPERTY**,  
FOR SALE, BY PUBLIC AUCTION,  
At the Commercial Room  
On MONDAY, the 25th inst.  
ALL that extensive FARM, or Tract of LAND  
situate at *Bell Isle*, containing  
**About 700 Acres**,  
Commencing from what is commonly called the *Beach*, and extending to the Eastern Extremity of the Island; the greater part being originally under Grass, is admirably adapted for a CATTLE FARM. There is a never-failing *Stream of Water* running through the centre, and a sufficient quantity of *TIMBER* fit for fencing and House-building, as well as Fuel. There is also a very large quantity of excellent *CLAY* admirably adapted for Brickmaking. This property offers a very eligible opportunity for Investment, and possesses many advantages, too numerous to detail by advertisement.  
The proprietor would have no objection to divide this property into Lots for the accommodation of Purchasers, and a part of the purchase money may remain on mortgage.  
If not disposed of by the 15th November, it will be offered by Public Auction.—Any further particulars may be known on application to Mr. CLIFT; or to Mr. FINLAY, who is in possession of a plan of the Property.  
Nov. 14.

Notices

Government Contract

THE ASSISTANT COMMISSARY GENERAL will receive Sealed Tenders until 10 o'clock, on SATURDAY the 16th November, from any person willing to supply HER MAJESTY'S HOSPITAL in this Garrison with the undermentioned articles, on the requisition of the Senior Medical Officer, for the Term of One Year, commencing 1st January, 1840.

Prices to be stated in words, in Sterling Money, viz.:

- Arrowroot ..... per Pound
- White Bread .....
- Fresh Beef .....
- Barley .....
- Eggs ..... Each
- Flour ..... per Pound
- Milk, .... per Pint, Imperial measure.
- Mustard ..... per Pound
- Oatmeal .....
- Potatoes .....
- Rice .....
- Brown Sugar .....
- Fine Salt .....
- Yellow Soap .....
- Souchong Tea .....
- Port Wine, per pint, Imperial measure.
- Brandy, .....
- Porter, .....

Payment will be made in the usual manner, quarterly, at this Office, (on vouchers certified by the Senior Medical Officer) in Silver Dollars, at the Army rate of Fifty Pence Sterling, each Dollar.

Security will be required for the due performance of the contract.

Conditions may be seen on application at this Office.

COMMISSARIAT, Newfoundland, 8th Nov., 1839.

MR. JENKINS, Adjutant and Acting Quarter Master of the Royal Veteran Companies, will receive Sealed Tenders, addressed to him at the Orderly Room, Fort William, until the 7th of December next, from any Person willing to supply the Detachments of Single Non-Commissioned Officers and Men of the above Corps stationed at Forts Townshend, William, and Signal Hill, from 1st of January next to the 31st December, 1840, (both days inclusive) with the following Articles:

- Potatoes ..... per barrel
- Tea ..... per pound
- Coffee (unground) .....
- Ditto (ground) .....
- Brown Sugar .....
- Rice .....
- Barley .....
- Peas ..... per gallon
- Flour ..... per pound
- Salt .....
- Onions .....
- Pepper .....

Security of Fifty Pounds Currency will be required for the due performance of this Contract, and the Contractor will be required to pay for this Advertisement.

The Contract will be paid monthly, in the Currency of the Country.

H. JENKINS, Ensign, and Adjutant R. V. C. Fort William, Nov. 13, 1839.

TENDERS will be received until THIS DAY (Thursday), at noon, from Persons willing to Contract for the performance of certain REPAIRS, &c., required for the FENCE leading along the road from the landing-place at Cahill's Point to the Fort Amherst Light House, according to the Specification which may be seen on application to the Subscriber.

By order of the Commissioners of Light Houses, A. SHEA, Secretary.

November 14.

Benevolent Irish Society.

THE Quarterly Meeting of the BENEVOLENT IRISH SOCIETY will be held at the Orphan Asylum School, on SUNDAY next, at One o'clock.—By Order,

November 14. WM. POWER, Sec'y.

JUST RECEIVED Per Schooner *GLOBE*, from NEW YORK, AND FOR SALE BY **M. BRIDE & KERR,** 600 BARRELS Superfine FLOUR 200 Ditto prime PORK 50 Ditto ditto BEEF. Nov 14

SHERRY WINE.

20 Quarter-casks Superior **Sherry Wine.** BOWRING BROTHERS. Nov 14

On Sale,

BY T. & J. BROCKLEBANK

SIAM SUGAR,

Of a Superior Quality, in convenient packages for family use. November 7.

1,000 Quintals Labrador Fish,

November 7. By NEWMAN & Co.

NEWPORT COALS!!

FOR SALE BY JOHN RYAN, Ex Sarah, from Bristol, 100 Tons best Newport Red Ash COAL.

Cheap from the Vessel. November 7.

BY EWEN & NICHOLAS STABB,

- 205 Boxes Soap, 60 lbs each
- 200 Ditto ditto, 30 lbs ditto—Ex Dash from Liverpool.
- 100 Barrels prime Hamburg Pork
- 20 Firkins Holstein Butter
- 20 Chests Souchong, Congo, and Bohea Teas
- Cordage, Oakum
- Stockholm Tar
- English made Boots and Shoes
- Hamburg ditto ditto
- Paints, Tinware, Blue
- 200 Hogsheads Coals
- 20 Puns. Molasses. Nov. 5.

BY PRIVATE CONTRACT.

The Schooner **Ellen,**

90 Tons (Old Measurement) well found in Chains Anchors, Sails, Rigging, &c., and can be well recommended as a desirable Vessel for the Coasting trade.—Terms made accommodating.

Also, The fine new Schooner

**Speedy,**

103 Tons (New Measurement) built at Antigonish in the present year, of the very best materials.—Carries a large Cargo, and can be recommended in every respect as a superior Vessel.—For particulars apply to

M. STEWART & Co. Nov. 7.

BY **Codner & Jennings,**

Just Received from HAMBURG. First and second quality Bread PORK BUTTER

And of former Importations, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF **CORDAGE & CANVASS,** SELLING AT LOW PRICES.

October 24.

RECEIVED PER "HEBE," ON CONSIGNMENT,

1500 Pair Men's & Women's Boots and Shoes. Which will be sold low to wholesale purchasers BOWRING BROTHERS

October 10.

WINES.

100 Dozen Champagne, Sherry, & Port, all of prime quality,

For Sale by WILLIAM FIRTH.

October 31.

For WATERFORD.

To Sail the 15th November, THE NEW BRIG

**TRUSTY,**

JAMES S. MORRIS Master, This Vessel has superior accommodations for Cabin and Steerage PASSENGERS, and has room for a few tons on Freight,

Apply to the Master on board, or to JOHN CUSACK. October 17.

NOTICES

Tenders for Sperm Oil

TENDERS will be received by the Subscriber until TUESDAY, the 31st day of December next, from persons willing to Contract for the Supply of

Four Tuns (Imperial) of SPERM OIL,

Of the best description, for the use of the Light-Houses in this Colony,—each Tender to be accompanied by a sample of the article which the party tendering is willing to furnish—and the lowest Tender for Oil of a suitable description will be accepted.

The Contractor will be required to deliver Two Tuns on or before the 1st day of June, and the other moiety of two Tuns, not later than the 1st day of August, 1840.

The Oil to be in good merchantable Casks, in size not exceeding Sixty Gallons—and to be landed at such convenient place in St. John's as the Commissioners of Light-Houses may direct; the Contractor paying freight, duty, and all other expenses.

Payment for each respective lot will be made on its delivery in conformity with the terms here set forth.

(By order of the Commissioners of Light-Houses.) A. SHEA, Sec'y

October 31.

Mr. SIMMS'S School,

OPPOSITE THE COMMERCIAL ROOM.

MR. SIMMS respectfully offers his unfeigned thanks to his many Friends for the patronage he has hitherto received from them; and in order that he may merit a continuance of the same his best efforts shall be constantly directed towards the moral and intellectual improvement of the pupils committed to his care.

Mr. S. takes this opportunity to request that the Parents and Guardians of his Pupils will occasionally visit his School, and witness his mode of giving instruction.

His EVENING SCHOOL will commence on MONDAY, the 4th November. October 31.

ON SALE

BY WESTON HUNT,

Ex *IRT*, from HAMBURG, 100 WESTPHALIA HAMS 2 Casks Rein Deer TONGUES 50 Firkins BUTTER 25 Casks ditto (very prime).

And of former Importations, PORK—American, Hamburg and Copenhagen BREAD—Copenhagen and Hamburg OATMEAL RICE, SOAP WINE—Benecarlo } In Pipes Ditto—Port Indian BOOTS. October 24.

Lately Imported, AND FOR SALE BY JOHN NICHOLS,

50 Punchcons Porto Rico MOLASSES.

A handsome Article well worth the attention of Retailers. October 17.

BY JOHN M. RENDELL,

100 Firkins Prime BUTTER, and 40 Qr.-chests (East India Company) Congo TEA.

Just received from Hamburg and London. October 17.

JOHN RYAN

HAS FOR SALE AT HIS STORES,

Hamburg Bread, Flour, Pork, Beef, Butter Oatmeal, Gritts, Congo and Bohea Teas Candles, Mould and Dipt Soap, Cordage, Nails assorted sizes Boxes Glass, 7x9, 8x10, 10x12 Sheet and Bar Iron, Mold and SSG. Shot Gunpowder, Porter and Ale in hhds. and Bottles Loaf Sugar in hhds. White Lead and Black Paint Linseed Oil, Stockholm Tar, Pitch Earthenware in Crates.

ALSO, Ex *HEBE* from LIVERPOOL, & *ANGLER* from LONDON.

An extensive and well selected assortment of **Manufactured GOODS,** Of the Newest Fashions. October 17.

On Sale

Donnelley & Butteris,

HAVE RECEIVED Ex *Lavinia* from Greenock, *Black Eyed Susan*, and *Margaret Jane* from Liverpool, and *Agnes*, and *William Inglis*, from Hamburg, A LARGE AND WELL ASSORTED SUPPLY OF

Fall GOODS,

- CONSISTING OF—
- BREAD, 1st 2d and 3d quality
- PORK
- BUTTER
- FLOUR
- OATMEAL
- PEASE in Half-barrels
- BARLEY
- Loaf SUGAR
- Mould and Dipped CANDLES
- SOAP, LEATHER
- NAILS of all sizes
- IRON ditto ditto ditto
- CORDAGE and BOLT-ROPE
- CANVAS No. and Flat
- Sheet COPPER
- Bake POTS
- Round POTS
- Parlour GRATES
- Ships' STOVES and CABOUSES
- Windlass MOUNTING
- GLASS in Boxes and Half-boxes
- Souchong, Congo, and Bohea TEAS.

A Large and Carefully Selected Stock of Brit Manufactured Staple

Shop GOODS,

ALSO, ON CONSIGNMENT, 10 Hhds. Sicilian Red Wine, and 15 Barrels Fine White Brazil SUGAR The whole of which will be sold on reasonable terms for the general payment of the country. October 17.

The Subscriber

IS NOW LANDING, Per the *Trusty* from Hamburg,

- 1020 Bags 1st 2nd and 3d quality Bread
- 379 Barrels and half-bls. prime mess Pork
- 350 Firkins and Kegs Butter
- 100 Barrels and Half-bls. Oatmeal & Gritts
- 30 Ditto do. Pease
- 10 Cases assorted Glassware, 24 Coils Cordage ALSO ON HAND
- 5 Tons Soap, 70 Hides Leather
- 6 Dozen Calf Skins
- Congo and Green Teas. Fish or Oil taken in Payment. JOHN CUSACK. October 17.

PROVISIONS.

FOR SALE AT THE STORES OF Lawrence O'Brien,

The Cargoes of the Brigantine *Isabella*, and Brig *Kingaloch* and *William Inglis*, from Hamburg. CONSISTING OF

- 2500 Bags 1st, 2d, and 3rd quality BREAD
- 300 Firkins prime Rander's Butter
- 30 Ditto best Holstein ditto (superior quality for private use)
- 150 Barrels prime Pork
- 30 Half-bls. ditto
- 200 Barrels Oatmeal
- 100 Ditto Gritts
- 15 M. Bricks
- A large assortment of Boots, Shoes, and Hosiery October 10.

BY HUNTERS & Co.

- 150 Barrels PORK
- 200 Firkins best Butter
- 50 Barrels Hamburg Beef
- 250 Barrels Superfine Flour
- Stockholm and Coal Tar
- White Lead—Black, Blue, and Red Paints
- Olive and Linseed Oil
- Candles—Moulds and Dips
- Soap, Black and Bright Varnish
- 40 M. Pine and Spruce Lumber
- 10 M. Hardwood Plank
- 10x8 and 10x12 Glass in boxes
- Pease and Barley in bls. and kegs
- 12 M. Bricks, 20 Casks Lime
- Vidonia and Teneriffe Wines in pipes, hhds., and qr.-casks
- Copenhagen Bread, Nos. 1, 2 and 3
- Hyson, Pearl, Souchong and Congo TEAS from London

AND AN EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF FASHIONABLE

Manufactured GOODS,

Now landing from London and Glasgow. October 10.

Wanted,

100 Tierces No. 1 Salmon. W. & H. THOMAS & Co. Oct. 24.



POETS' CORNER.

GRATITUDE.

[BY ELIZA COOK.]

The bound will fawn on any one  
That greets him with a kind caress;  
The flower will turn towards the sun  
That nurtures it in loveliness.

The dropping bird, with frozen wing,  
That feeds in winter at your sill,  
Will turn his glossy plumes in Spring,  
And perch about your window still.

The grazing steed will mark the voice  
That rules him with a gentle word;  
And we may see the brute rejoice,  
As though he loved the tones he heard.

I've taught the speckled frog to leap  
At twilight for the crumbs I've spread;  
I've lured the fawn till it would keep  
Beside me, crouching, bound, and led.

We find the fiercest things that live—  
The savage born, the wildly rude—  
When soothed by Mercy's hand, will give  
Some faint response of gratitude.

But Man!—oh! blush, ye lordly race!  
Shrink back, and question thy proud heart!  
Do ye not lack that thankful grace  
Which ever forms the soul's best part?

Will ye not take the blessings given—  
The priceless boon of ruddy health—  
The sleep unbroken, peace untriven,  
The cup of joy, the mine of wealth!

Will ye not take them all? and yet  
Walk from the cradle to the grave,  
Enjoying, boasting, and forget  
To think upon the God that gave?

Thou'lt even kneel to blood-stain'd kings,  
Nor fear to have thy serfdom known;  
Thy knee will bend for bauble things,  
Yet fail to seek its Maker's throne.

The bosom that would most repine  
At slightest comfort snatch'd away—  
The lips that murmur to resign,  
Is last to thank, is last to pray.

Call home thy thoughts, vain child of dust!  
However sad thy lot may be:  
There is a something good, that must  
Demand acknowledgment from thee.

What would'st thou have from Him above?  
Gaze but on Nature's ample field;  
And that one type of mystic love  
Will ask more praise than thou e'erst yield.

**BLOWING UP THE WRECK OF THE ROYAL GEORGE AT SPITHEAD.**—Colonel Pasley has succeeded in firing off one of his enormous sub-marine mines of gunpowder against the wreck of the Royal George, at Spithead. At two o'clock on Monday afternoon, a cylinder, containing 2,320 lbs. of gunpowder, was carefully lowered to the bottom, where it was placed alongside the most compact portion of the wreck, by means of hauling lines rove through blocks attached to the bottom of the ship by the divers. When every thing was ready, the vessel in which the voltaic battery was placed was drawn off to the distance of 500 feet, which is the length of the connecting wires, and instantaneously on the circuit being completed, the explosion took place. At first, the surface of the sea, which had before been perfectly smooth and calm, was violently agitated into small irregular waves, a few inches only in height. This lasted for three or four seconds, when a huge dome of water made its appearance, of a conical or rather bee-hive shape. At first, it appeared to rise slowly, but rapidly increased in height and size till it reached the altitude of 28 or 30 feet, in a tolerably compact mass. It then fell down and produced a series of rings, which spread in all directions. The first, or outer one of these, having the aspect of a wave several feet in height, curled & broke, as if it had been driven towards the shore. The effect produced on the water at the surface, considering that the depth was 90 feet, was truly astonishing. What the effect has been upon the wreck will not be fully ascertained by the divers till the present spring tides are over, and the long periods of slack water at the neaps enable the divers to remain for upwards of half an hour under water. Colonel Pasley has completely established his command over the application of the voltaic battery to sub-marine purposes, and he can now with certainty explode his charges at any depth of water. This will give him the power of placing his cylinders against the most refractory parts of the wreck, and by blowing these to pieces, and dislocating the knees, timbers, and beams, enable him to draw the whole up, bit by bit, to the surface. Any person who has seen the operation of breaking up a ship on land knows that this is the only way of going to work with a mass so firmly bound together as a line-of-battle-ship, that even the action of 57 years of decay under water goes but a small way to disintegrate the parts. The perseverance of Colonel Pasley, therefore, we are well-convinced, will, in the end, effectually clear the noble anchorage of Spithead of this extremely troublesome obstruction.

THE MORGUE.

(From Sketches at Home and Abroad by Ashby.)

The Rue St. Jacques is a very fair specimen of an old Paris Street, long, narrow, dirty, and dark; one end is lost in the unknown regions of the fauxbourg, the other approximates to the more civilized parts, and comes out upon the quays. One of the principal thoroughfares of Paris, it is crowded with heavy carts, omnibuses, and cabriolets; devoid of footpath, it is somewhat less than pleasant to pass. Traversing from north to south, the whole extent of the Quartier Latin, the shops, the vehicles, the pedestrians, all partake of the peculiar character of that privileged quarter. In London, the window of the pawnbroker's shop is generally an index to the occupations of the surrounding inhabitants; but pawnbrokers' shops do not exist in Paris, the whole of the business is monopolised by the *Monte de Piete*; still, an observer will readily perceive, from the cheap clothes, the vamped boots, the low-priced restaurants and cafes, the portable desks for taking notes, the numerous dealers in second-hand books, that this is the centre of a population chiefly literary, and consequently poor.

He who descends the Rue St. Jacques, and crosses the Petit Pont, may see upon the left hand quay a small stone building, originally erected for a market, and laid down on the maps as the *Marche Neuf*. Stalls of fruit and flowers surround it, and caged birds are exposed for sale on the adjacent walks. It is of plain and unpretending exterior; a stranger would pass it without inquiry, a resident might not be aware of its existence; and yet no structure in Paris has excited more powerful and more varied emotions than that small, plain, stone building. Many that have been attracted by curiosity, have quitted it with disgust and horror; many that have entered in dread, have left it in newly-born hope; and many that have been impelled hither by choking suspense, have gone thence in the settled calmness of despair. Here the mother has come to seek her son, the wife to claim the disfigured remains of her husband; the assassin has perhaps stolen to gaze upon his mangled victim—for this is the Morgue.

To the Morgue are brought the unknown bodies of those who meet with violent deaths. Of these the number is great. Accident, suicide, and murder combine to people its walls. Many a wretch seeks in the waters of the Seine a refuge from woe, and many a homicide strives there to hide his crime. Nets are stretched across the river at St. Cloud, and few are the days when they furnish not a human draught.

On the side furthest from the river a large entrance affords access to a chamber of moderate size; on the right is a partition, with a door, furnished with a bell, and a brass plate, inscribed "Greffier." Directly opposite to this door, and on the left of the entrance, a window forms the whole side of the room; an iron bar runs along it at a small distance, to defend it from the pressure of the crowd. Beyond this window is a large apartment, lighted from above, and in it, ranged at right angles with the window, are two rows of black marble tables, each having at the upper end an inclined plane of brass, scrupulously clean and bright. Hooks round the walls suspend garments and fragments of garments. The stone floor is damp and green. On the centre table, and within a few inches of the window, lies a naked corpse. Supported by the inclined plane, it is in a reclining position, the countenance is in full view, a band of brass crosses the knees, lest the limbs should have been distorted by the pang of death. It is the body of a fine young man of about twenty-five years of age; his light hair curls over his head, his mouth is closed, his cheek is pale, but not ghastly, his eyes are shut, his features composed and placid, he seems to sleep. His hands are small, and delicately white; they are evidently those of one unaccustomed to manual labor; but his clothes, pendant near him, are mean, of cheap materials, and old. Strong men, beautiful women, placid cronies, with shaking heads, young children, with fawn-like bounding step, and the blush of health upon their cheeks throng round the fearful spectacle; they express no disgust, they feel no horror, they discuss the personal appearance of the statute-like form extended before them, for to them it is a common sight. *Quel beau garçon—comme il est gentil—A-t-il tombé dans l'eau? Non, il a le gosier coupé.* And so it is. To the unaccustomed eye it is imperceptible; but on the throat, and partially concealed by the curling beard, a dark line marks the carefully closed wound, through which life has ebbed. There are no marks of violence—there has been no struggle—it is the body of a suicide.

Very common in Paris is self-destruction; death is regarded with indifference, and causes are constantly in active operation which produce effects no less certain than awful. Literary education in Paris is almost gratuitous; but it is extended to all classes indiscriminately, undirected to any good purpose, and tempered by no counteracting influence. Schools of all denominations are open to those who may please to attend them; lecturers, paid by government, are engaged daily and hourly in instructing all those who may choose to fill their benches; extensive libraries are at the command of every one who may enter their doors; and what is the result? The son of a mechanic, too idle or too proud to work, perhaps encouraged by ambitious parents, receives an education unfitted to his prospects; infallible disappointment follows unreasonable hopes; he who by the labour of his hands might have lived happily and respected, leaves the station in which it pleased Almighty wisdom to place him, and his punish-

ment is certain: want—misery—famine. The mind, unregulated by religion, admits despair: the knife, the deadly potion, the green wave, closes the scene: another corpse is stretched on the cold slabs of the Morgue, and another human soul is plunged into perdition.

Is this true? Is it misrepresented or overwrought? Do these things happen in England? Let him who doubts read in *Tait's Magazine* for the present month, an account of a youth educated at St. Bees, who poisoned himself, solely from having received an education giving him tastes and feelings unfitted to his station.

It may be doubted whether the fratricide of Romulus, the parricide of Tullia, the violation and suicide of Lucretia, the attempted assassination of Porcenna, the consummated assassination of Julius Caesar, the atrocities of Caligula and Nero, and the enormities of modern history, are eligible subjects for the contemplation of youth of any grade; there can be no doubt that they are pernicious to the lower orders. There was not a blood-besmeared *sans culotte* engaged in the massacre of 1793, who did not think himself a Brutus; there is not a vagabond Chartist orator who does not persuade himself that he is a Demosthenes. What produced the French Revolution? What carried Louis XVI. to the scaffold and his son to the temple? What drove Louis XVII. and Charles X. into exile? It was improper education administered to a demoralized people. The open, undisguised debauchery of Louis XIV. and XV. utterly eradicated all respect for religion: the writings of Voltaire and the Encyclopædists threw poisonous seed into the heated and sweltering soil; manured with offal and corruption, it produced lethal fruit in rank abundance. Murder and spoliation were mixed with the impious obscenities of the Goddess of Reason, the whole of Europe was plunged into war, and seven millions of French subjects alone were destroyed.—Let those who wish to produce similar effects in England continue to organise the same causes.

Two days afterwards another body lay on one of the further tables of the Morgue. The extremities had that sodden appearance produced by long immersion in water, the abdomen was swollen and discoloured, and a stream of water was directed over the whole body to retard decomposition. The other was no longer there; he rests in the *fosse commune*—he had been owned.

**BRUSSELS ON THE MORNING OF QUATRE BRAS.**—The sun rose on a scene of confusion and dismay. The military assembled in the Place Royale; and the difference of individual character might be traced in the respective bearings of the various soldiery. Some were taking a tender, many a last leave of wives and children. Others, stretched upon the pavement, were listlessly waiting for their comrades to come up; while not a few strove to snatch a few moments of repose, and appeared half insensible to the din of war around them. Wagons were loading, and artillery harnessing; orderlies and aides-de-camp rode rapidly through the streets; and in the gloom of early morning the pavement sparkled beneath the iron feet of the cavalry as they hurried along the causeway to join their respective squadrons, which were now collecting in the park. The appearance of the British brigades, as they filed from the Park and took the road to Soignies, was most imposing. The martial air of the Highland regiments, the bagpipes playing at their head, their tartans fluttering in the breeze, and the early sunbeams flashing from their glittering arms, excited the admiration of the burghers who had assembled to see them march. During the winter and spring, while they had garrisoned Brussels, their excellent conduct and gentle demeanour had endeared them to the inhabitants; and they were so domesticated in the houses where they were quartered, that it was no uncommon thing to see the Highland soldier taking care of the children, or keeping the shop of his host. Regiment after regiment marched off; the organisation of all most perfect; the Rifles, Royals, Twenty-eighth, each exhibiting some martial peculiarity, on which the eye of Picton appeared to dwell with pride and pleasure as they filed off before him. To an indifferent spectator a national distinction was clearly marked; that of the Scotch bespoke a grave and firm determination; while the light step and merry glance of the Irish militiaman told that war was the game he loved, and a first field had no terrors for him. Eight o'clock-pealed from the steeple-clocks: all was quiet; the brigades, with their artillery and equipages, were gone, the crash of music was heard no longer, the bustle of preparation had ceased, and an ominous and heart-sinking silence succeeded the noise and hurry that ever attends a departure for the field of battle.—*Maxwell's "Victories of the British Armies."*

**MONASTERIES IN THE METROPOLIS.**—It is not generally known that there are several religious establishments for Catholic ladies in London and its immediate vicinity where they devote their lives to the education of the children of the indigent, the largest of which is in Clarendon-square, where 240 girls are clothed, fed, and brought up as good and trustworthy servants. A monastic institution is now erecting in Bermondsey, adjoining the new Catholic chapel, for the Order of the Sisters of Mercy. The ladies who are about to take possession of this establishment are pledged to visit and administer to the wants of the sick poor of the neighbourhood, regardless of their religious creed, their sickness and poverty being their only recommendation to the good offices of the nuns. A similar establishment is to be instituted at Whitechapel about Christmas next. What will appear most strange is, that females devoting themselves to this life are almost all persons of family

and fortune, who from their education and accomplishments are capable of adorning any society.—*Observer.*

**THE INTERIOR OF OLD NEWGATE.**—Though by no means so extensive or commodious as the modern prison, Old Newgate was a large and strongly-built pile. The body of the edifice stood on the south side of Newgate-street, and projected at the western extremity far into the area opposite St. Sepulchre's church. One small wing lay at the north of the gate, where Giltspur Compter now stands; and the press yard, which was detached from the main building, was situated at the back of Phoenix-court. The south, or principal front, looking down the Old Bailey, and not upon it as is the case with the present structure, with its massive walls of roughened free-stone in some places darkened by the smoke, in others blanched by exposure to the weather—its heavy projecting cornice, its unglazed doubly-grated windows, its gloomy porch decorated with fetters, and defended by an enormous iron door, had a stern and striking effect. Over the lodge upon a dial was inscribed the appropriate motto, "*Venio sicut fur*." The gate, which crossed Newgate-street, had a wide arch for carriages, and a postern, on the north side, for foot-passengers.—Its architecture was richly ornamental, and resembled the style of a triumphal entrance to a capital, rather than a dungeon, having battlements and hexagonal towers, and being adorned on the western side with a triple range of pilasters of the Tuscan order, amid the intercolumniations of which were niches embellished with statues. The chief of those was a figure of Liberty, with a cat at her feet, in allusion to the supposed origin of the fortunes of its former founder, Sir Richard Whittington. On the right hand of the postern against the wall was affixed a small grating, sustaining the debtor's box; and any pleasure which the passer-by might derive from contemplating the splendid structure above described was damped at beholding the pale faces and squalid figures of the captives across the bars of its strongly grated windows. Some years after the date of this history, an immense ventilator was placed at the top of the gate, with the view of purifying the prison, which, owing to its insufficient space and constant ly-crowded state, was never free from that dreadful and contagious disorder, now unhappily unknown, the jail-fever. So frightful, indeed were the ravages of this malady, to which debtors and felons were alike exposed, that its miserable victims were frequently carried out by cartloads, and thrown into a pit in the burial-ground of Christ-church without ceremony.—*Bentley's Miscellany.*

DUBLIN POLICE.

**A "FOWL" ROBBERY.**—"BIRDS OF A FEATHER."—A policeman named Crow brought before the magistrates a woman named Sparrow, upon suspicion of having stolen a goose, which Crow held in his hand.

Crow stated that he saw Miss Sparrow in Cuckoo-lane; she had a bundle under her cloak, and suspecting all was not right, he examined it, and found the goose, which could not have been long dead, as it was warm, and not being satisfied with the replies to the questions, he brought Miss Sparrow before their worships, in order to make her give an account of how she had procured the body of the goose.

A voice—Perhaps she wanted it for Michaelmas-day, as it is not far off (laughter).

Miss Sparrow (a fat country girl)—You lie I didn't; (turning to the bench) I'll tell you, sir, all about the goose! (great laughter.)

Magistrate—Very well, go on, Miss Sparrow, and let us hear all about the goose!

Miss Sparrow—I was sent by my master, Mr. Pidgeon, of the Wren's-nest, to make a present of the goose to Mr. Eagle, who lives at the sign of the Cock, in Swan-alley, Cook-street, and while going there was taken up by Crow; but if my master Mr. Pidgeon, was there, he would pluck Crow, and have him in the same condition as a namesake of his was left one fine morning at the signing of the lark, an account of which will be found in a book written by a worthy gentleman called Aesop, who lived some time before Noah's flood; but as all the chronicles were drowned (with the exception of the dove), the precise time could not be ascertained.

During this exposition the gentlemen in the board-room were convulsed with laughter, there being such an extraordinary coincidence in the names; and three or four young men were seen actively engaged in doing a third edition of the *Jim Crow* business round the board-room. The worthy magistrates also laughed heartily. When the risible faculties of all had been satisfied with indulgence, the magistrates said to the policeman—Crow, go to Mrs. Eagle, and inquire if the story told by Miss Sparrow about the goose from Mr. Pidgeon be correct, and—

The conclusion was lost in another loud burst of laughter, vociferously joined in by the young men who were performing another round of the *Jim Crow* antics.

It was subsequently ascertained that Miss Sparrow's story was true, so she was dismissed with her Michaelmas goose.