

Newfoundlander

No. 647.

THURSDAY December 26, 1839.

Sixpence



ON SALE.

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
10 1/2 8 and 10 1/2 12 Glass in boxes
Pease and Barley in bls. and kegs
12 M. Bricks, 20 Casks Lime
Vidonia and Teneriffe Wines in pipes, hds., 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.

RECEIVED PER "HEBE,"
ON CONSIGNMENT.

1500 Pair Men's & Women's
Boots and Shoes.
Which will be sold to wholesale purchasers
BOWRING BROTHERS
October 10.

BY
EWEN & NICHOLAS STABB,
205 Boxes Soap, 60 lbs each
200 Ditto ditto, 33 lbs ditto—Ex Dash from Li-
verpool.
100 Barrels prime Hamburg Pork
29 Firkins Holstein Butter
29 Chests Souchong, Congo, and Bohea Teas
Cordage, Oakum
Stockholm Tar
English made Boots and Shoes
Hamburg ditto ditto
Paints, Tinware, Blue
200 Hogshead's Coals
20 Pans, Molasses, Nov. 5.

WINES.

100 Dozen Champagne, Sherry, &
Port, all of prime quality,
For Sale by
WILLIAM FIRTH.
October 31.

PROVISIONS
FOR SALE AT THE STORES OF
Lawrence O'Brien,
The Cargoes of the Brigantine *Isabella*, and Brigs
Kingaloch and *William Inglis*, from Hamburg's
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-bl. ditto
200 Barrels Oatmeal
100 Ditto Gritts
15 M. Bricks
A large assortment of Boots, Shoes, and Hosiery
October 10.

BY
Ewen & Nicholas Stabb,
Ex ROBERT RAIKES, from Hamburg.
250 Bags BREAD
200 Boxes SOAP
10 Cwt. OAKUM;
Also,
Casks CIDER.
August 15.

ON SALE.

Lately Imported,
AND FOR SALE BY
JOHN NICHOLS,
50 Puncheons Porto Rico
MOLASSES.
A handsome Article well worth the attention of
Retailers.
October 17.

BY
Codner & Jennings,
Just Received from HAMBURGH.
First and second quality Bread
PORK
BUTTER
And of former Importations,
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
CORDAGE & CANVASS,
SELLING AT LOW PRICES.
October 24.

BY
Baine, Johnston, & Co.,
EX MARGARET, from Halifax.
160 Puncheons choice Porto Rico
MOLASSES,
Fish, Oil, or Cash payment.
September 26

BY
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.

P. GLEESON
OFFERS FOR SALE,
At his FARM on Terbay Road,
20 Tons Prime Upland
HAY.
Sept. 5.

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 superi-
or 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.

USEFUL AGITATION IN IRELAND.

We are better pleased, a great deal, with Mr. O'Connell's doings than with his sayings, and we are disposed to forgive his frantic ravings about Repeal, for the solid good which we expect from the substitution of a Registry Association for the Precursor Society. This is the transformation of a very useless if not mischievous body, into one of the greatest practical utility, and in the present state of Ireland very loudly called for. We were told last year that the Precursors were never to close their sittings, until they were prepared to rise up a confederacy of decided and out-and-out Repealers: most gladly do we find their dissolution only a step to measures as useful to the public interest, as the Repeal of the Union or even the agitation of such a question is decidedly injurious. There is nothing Ireland wants so much as a vigilant attention to the Liberal registries, and nothing she can so advantageously dispense with as an unprofitable excitement about unattainable objects.

In dissolving the Precursor Association, Mr. O'Connell has acted with the utmost prudence, and the best proof of the wisdom of the proceedings is, that there never existed a body in Ireland, organized for the purpose of agitation, which the Tories beheld with such complacency and embraced with such affection. The Precursors were men after their own hearts, for they furnished them with plausible grounds for persevering in their resistance to the just demands of the Irish people. The Tories were enabled to say,—"See how vain it is to think of satisfying the demands of Ireland."

They were enabled to ask the people of England, "Will you be bullied by these roistering demagogues of the Corn Exchange?" The Precursor Society was further useful to the Tories, by dividing the popular interest, and forcing into obscurity and comparative inaction a most important and, we believe, the most powerful section of the Liberal party. This association, for these reasons, was as great a favourite with the enemy, as a practical working society to protect and promote the Registries will be truly odious and alarming.—Unfeigned will be the hostility to the Reformed Registry Association, because it is in the power, and will be the natural result of such a body, to damage the Tory interest and reinforce the party of the people.

We deeply regret, indeed, that the foundation of a society of such vast consequence should have been announced in a speech containing so much irrelevant declamation on the subject, the discussion of which can have no other effect than to sow dissensions, and impair the union of Reformers, in the vain attempt to dissolve the union of the countries. Let us hope, however, that those Liberals (and they are numerous and influential) who are not such mad enthusiasts as to join in the outcry of Repeal, will still further demonstrate their sobriety and sound discretion, by not allowing themselves to be deterred from the sphere of useful exertion by the fear of being confounded with those who avow the pursuit of chimerical and rash objects.—Because Mr O'Connell rhapsodizes about Repeal, it is no reason that calmer men should not embark their energies in the prosecution of feasible and truly patriotic ends. In truth, the more decidedly opposed any man is to the Repeal of the Union, the more devotedly ought he to apply himself to promote the Liberal Irish registry. Most assured are we, that the more the great middle-class interest is strengthened in Ireland, the more hopeless will it be to disturb the connection of the two islands; the greater will be the tendency to make common cause with the popular party in England; the stronger will be the inclination to avoid agitations and convulsions, and the disposition to avoid questions admitting of no peaceable arbitrament, and where success itself is as formidable as the completest failure. We have not the slightest apprehension that the extension of the Liberal franchise in Ireland will favour the designs of those who call themselves Repealers. As anti-Repealers, we confess ourselves actuated with the liveliest anxiety to see Mr. O'Connell's present enterprise backed with vigour by the entire Liberal party in Ireland, from the House of Fitzgerald down to the Trades' Union.

Registration is no vain shadow; like Repeal, than which the *Standard's* Ribbon plot is not a more lunatic speculation. Registration is the one thing needful. Registry Associations have the

advantage of being altogether exempt from the objections to which most other political societies are obnoxious. The first thing in politics is to be right, the second is to shun the suspicion or the appearance of being wrong. The one arms the friends, the other disarms the opponents, of public freedom. The *videri* must be looked to as well as the *esse*. The stream of action must be lucid as Phalaris, or it will never be salubrious as Jordan. The Precursor Association wore a repulsive aspect, but in the society that replaces it there is not a single forbidding feature, nothing that honest men can disapprove, or that dishonest men can cavil at. Such societies are amongst the few good things that Toryism itself has sanctioned by its high example. Not that we want to see such an association as has been long since in full activity in Ireland, under the impudent pretence of encouraging the resignation of Tory votes. We want no such society as that which Professor Tub illustrates with his wisdom, and orator Pike illuminates with his rhetoric. We want nothing but a concert of honest men for purposes not only strictly legal, but purely constitutional, and rigorously moral. Reformers aim at nothing but to protect the constituencies against the operation of practices contrary to law, and to counteract the various and mighty forces which the Tories have brought into play (in Ireland more extensively and systematically than in any other part of the empire) for the utter extinction of the Liberal franchise and the representative system.—*Examiner.*

THE ELECTRIC GIRLS OF SMYRNA.—The two Smyrna girls, whose persons present such remarkable electric phenomena, landed at Marseilles in the beginning of last month. In hopes of realising a splendid fortune they intended to exhibit themselves in France and other parts of the Continent. Immediately on their arrival several persons, including various men of science and professors, visited them, and ascertained the following phenomena. The girls stationed themselves facing each other at the ends of a large table, keeping at a distance from it of one or two feet, according to their electric disposition. When a few minutes had elapsed a crackling, resembling that of the electric fluid spreading over a sheet of gilt paper, was heard, when the table received a strong shake, which always made it advance from the elder to the younger sister. A key, nail, or any piece of iron, placed on the table, instantaneously stopped the phenomenon. When the iron was adapted to the under part of the table it produced no effect upon the experiment. Saving this singular circumstance the facts observed constantly followed the known laws of electricity, whether glass insulators were used, or whether one of the girls wore silk garments. In the latter case the electric properties of both were neutralized. Such was the state of matters for some days after the arrival of the young Greeks, but the temperature having become cooler, and the atmosphere having loaded itself with humidity, all perceptible electric virtue would seem to have deserted them. One may conceive the melancholy of these girls, and the disappointment of the two Greeks, their relations, who have come with them in order to share their anticipated wealth.—*Marseilles Letter.*

DR. BOWRING'S MISSION TO BERLIN.—Dr. Bowring, so distinguished as an advocate of the principles of free trade, has been sent to Prussia to be present at a meeting of representatives from the principle states comprised within the German Commercial League. His chief object, we understand, will be to endeavour to effect an alteration in the mode of levying the duty upon our manufactures, with a view to its reduction. Goods entering the territory of the League are subjected to duties, calculated upon the weight, the rates of which were fixed many years ago, when the value of British manufactures bore a much higher proportion to their weight than at present. The tariff is consequently now found to be prohibitory on many articles which formerly paid a very moderate import duty. The object of Dr. Bowring will be to endeavour to persuade the Germans to levy their duties upon an *ad valorem* principle, and to reduce them to the moderate rates originally imposed for the purpose of revenue, and not protection.—*Corn Law Circular.*

FRENCH TRADE.—The following is the picture given by the *Courrier Francais* of the state of French trade:—"Habits of piracy and fraud have been introduced into French commerce, once famed

for its honesty. M. Duchatel, when Commerce Minister, was obliged to denounce in a public circular the shameful tricks practised by French trades in south America. A day or two ago the Bordeaux papers published a letter from Martinique, complaining of the way in which the flour sent from France was adulterated. The English buy our wines at Bordeaux, and supplant French wine-merchants not only abroad, but even in Paris.—Cloth we can no longer sell abroad, since it is known that French manufacturers send cloth without solidity, and fraudulent measure. Everywhere and in every branch French reputation is discredited by greedy men, anxious merely for momentary gain. France keeps only the commerce of mode and fashions. The speech of the President of the Tribunal of Commerce proves how low commerce is fallen. The dividends in bankruptcies have been but 15 per cent, on an average, for the last two years. In 496 bankruptcies the primitive capital was not more than six millions of francs, or £240, per individual; whilst the debts incurred amounted to forty millions of francs.—Thus the average that each of these persons, with a capital of 6,000 francs, continued to spend was 11,300 francs each year, for six years."

ORIGIN OF NAPOLEON'S GENERALS.

The age of Napoleon was an age of wonders; only witness the following account of the origin of his most celebrated generals:—

We see AUGEREAU, the hot, the sanguine Augereau, the son of a poor fruiterer, struggling for his livelihood; we see him urging on his course, and at the age of 35, still a private soldier, not despairing of success; we see him at last, in four years, rise from the lowest rank to the highest grade of military command, and created a duke.

Then comes BERNADOTTE, who was destined to be one of the greatest, and by far the most fortunate of Napoleon's lieutenants; he was born at Pau, the capital of Berne, Jan. 26, 1764. In his 16th year he enlisted as a private soldier into the Royal Marines. In 1792 he was a colonel. In 1796 he was created Prince of Ponte Corvo, and lastly was elected King of Sweden.

Then follows BERTHIER, the son of a porter of the Hotel de la Querre, who from his signal services was created Marshal of the Empire, Grand Huntsman, and Prince, first of the Neuchatel, then of Wagram.

The next in succession is BESSIERES, born at Preissar, Aug. 6, 1768. He was a private soldier in 1792. In the north of Spain, through his exemplary conduct, he rose to the station of captain in 1796; he was created marshal in 1809, and afterwards Duke of Istria.

KELLERMANN, the son of a citizen of Strasburg, next follows; he rose from the rank of a private soldier to that of Duke of Valmy.

The impetuous and valiant LANNES now excites our admiration and wonder. Born at Lectoure, April 11, 1769, of indigent parents, he at an early age enlisted into the army. He was sent ambassador into Portugal, and on his return became Marshal of France, and ere long Duke of Montebello.

MACDONALD, whom we shall next cite, was born in the little town of Sancerre, Nov. 17, 1765. At an early age he entered into the army as Lieutenant; he was created Marshal, and after Duke of Tarentum.

LEFEBVRE was born of humble parents, on October 25, 1755. We see him in September, 1793, raised to the rank of captain; in December, the same year, to the rank of general, and lastly to the Dukedom of Dantzic.

MASSENA, one of the ablest of Napoleon's generals, was born at Nice, May 6, 1758. At an early age he was, by a relative, introduced to a maritime life, but soon becoming disgusted with the sea, he subsequently entered the army as a private soldier. His promotion at first was not at all rapid; and having lost all hopes, retired to his own nation, and married. The stirring affairs of the revolution called his attention once more to a soldier's life; his promotion was now astonishingly rapid, for in 1793 he became General, soon after Duke of Rivoli, and, to close his career, was created Prince of Essling.

MONCEY was born at Besancon, July 21, 1754. The education he received was good, as his father was a lawyer. He enlisted as a private soldier, of his own accord; his parents, however, obtained his discharge; but at last, in 1790, when at the age of 36, he became a sub-lieutenant of dragoons, and, in the year 1804, was created Duke of Conegliano.

MORTIER was born at Cambria, 1768. In the year 1791 he was captain, and, lastly, received the title of Duke of Steriso.

The great MURAT next engages our attention; he was born March 25, 1767, of humble parents, his father being only an innkeeper of Bastide, near Cahors. When he was in his twentieth year he enlisted into a regiment of Chasseurs, and shortly after, for his gallantry and bravery, was made General of Division in 1805, created Grand Duke of Berg and Cleves, and in 1807 had the Crown of Naples conferred on him. The end of this extraordinary man, whose life must have appeared to him a dream, was, as is well known, tragical—he was shot, and himself gave the word to the soldiers to fire, saying,—"Save my face—aim at my heart—fire!" The errors of Murat may be ascribed to a bad education: he wanted moral courage, reflection, and patience.

NEY, the "bravest of the brave," was born at Sarre Louis, January 10, 1769. His father was a poor tradesman. In 1787 he filled the inferior

station of private soldier, and in 1793 was lieutenant. The year following he was brought under the notice of General Kleber, and in 1796 received the title of general himself. He was also created Prince of Moskwa. A miserable and untimely end, however, awaited this prodigy of military genius; like Murat, he was shot, and when at the place of execution, in a firm voice, gave the word, saying—"Soldiers, fire!" His father died in 1826, aged nearly 100 years. His love for his son was so great, that at his death, in 1815, his family, fearing the effect which the sad event might produce on him, kept it a secret amongst themselves. By the mourning of his daughter, however, he understood that some tragical event had taken place; but he never made any inquiries, and seldom mentioned the name of his son. He lived till 1826, and expired without ever being acquainted with his son's death.

OURIXOT now claims our notice; he was born April 2, 1767, and distinguished himself so much as a private soldier that he was created Count of the Empire in 1804, and, for his brave valour at Wagram, Duke of Reggio.

SOULT.—This daring and enterprising soldier was born March 29, 1769, at St. Antan's. His origin was mean. In his 16th year he entered the army as a private soldier, and rose gradually, from rank to rank, till the year 1794, when he was made general; he was afterwards honoured with the title of Duke of Dalmatia.

SECRET, who was the son of a silk manufacturer of Lyons, was born March 2, 1772. In 1792 he enlisted as a private soldier, his promotion was rapid, though not perhaps so much so as some others. In 1798 he gained the rank of general; and in 1812 the title of Duke of Albufera.

These are the principal and most celebrated of Napoleon's lieutenants, nearly all of whom rose from the rank of private soldiers to the possession of the sword of a general, the staff of a marshal, and even the sceptre of a king.—*Mirror of Literature, Amusement, and Instruction.*

THE LATE JUSTICE VAUGHAN.

A personal sketch of the late Justice Vaughan, from one who knew him well while he was Mr. Serjeant Vaughan, may not be uninteresting, for he was a truly remarkable man. His great characteristic was that sort of wit which is acquired by great practical and intuitive knowledge of the world—great knowledge of the working of the vulgar mind. He was not considered a good lawyer in the scientific sense of the word; but there was some points of practice, as a barrister, at which he was almost inimitable, and this eminence arose from the faculty (for it did not amount to talent) of comprehending what the vulgar cunning of the world is capable of. Hence arose his unrivalled tact at cross-examination. It was really an intellectual curiosity to sit next to him for a few hours, and, seeing the scanty materials in his brief, to observe the industry and shrewdness with which he would compel the truth from a witness on the opposite side. Every turn and twist of vulgar cunning seemed familiar to him. He saw into the mind of a trimming perjurer from the first, and worked the truth out of him at last so cleverly, that no country lawyer was willing to bring a doubtful witness before him. We should mention that nearly all his practice was at Nisi Prius, and related to questions of property and purchases of property, upon which the evidence is very discordant. In horse causes he never had his equal; for he knew the frame of a horse, and the whole veterinary Pharmacopoeia, as well as Coleman himself...and he knew more; every horse-dealer dreaded him. There was no telling him a lie about trifles, ring-bones, splinters, frogs, and the like. He knew more about those, and all the other diseases of the horse, than the best groom in England. And he had a singular taste in managing a horse cause, one which will hardly appear credible except to those who knew him on the Midland circuit. He not only examined the questionable horse himself, but he almost invariably had the horse, not exactly produced in Court, but at the Court door. "Gentlemen," he would say to the Jury, before he began to examine his own witnesses, "the horse is at the door, be so kind as to judge for yourselves." There was an apparent candour about this, backed as it was by his great knowledge of the horse, which rarely failed with a country jury. The fact is, he always gave the jury a beautiful lecture on the horse, and they thought that it was almost impossible for such a man to be mistaken. There was not much public harm done by this prejudice in his favour, for, in the numerous horse causes which have come under our notice, we have invariably found faults on both sides. We should say that Mr. Vaughan would have made an excellent Parliamentary debater had he taken to that line. He had much ready wit, and of a strong masculine kind, yet he would not make a statesman any more than he made a lawyer. It caused surprise, except to those who knew what great interest he acquired by marrying Lady St. John, that he acquired by a degree of surprise only exceeded, as regards him, by the wittiest man at the bar turning out the severest Judge. From the sudden alteration observable in his demeanour, on being made a judge, we could not help fancying that he felt a weak necessity to acquire dignity, so that the witty barrister might be forgotten in the grave judge. But perhaps we mistake.—*Morning Herald.*

RUNJEET SINGH.

Among the remarkable incidents connected with the death of Runjeet Singh, none is more worthy of being recorded and noted than the fact of four princesses, his wives, and seven slave girls, having been permitted to burn themselves on his funeral pyre. The sacrifice of his slaves is indeed an atrocious cruelty, enacted apparently for no other purpose than that of adding dignity to the funeral pageant; and we hope that the British government, in its communications with Kurruk Singh, who seems to have been the real director of the obsequies will not fail to convey a strong intimation of its sense upon this most barbarous proceeding.—Which of us, when reading in Southey's wild poem, the *Curse of Kehama*, the description of Arvalan's funeral, the burning of his two queens, and of the

whole train of female slaves, could have imagined that he would live to behold the incredible fiction realised to the death, at the obsequies of a prince in close alliance with Great Britain? Yet so true is it, that the poetic description of Arvalan's imaginary funeral becomes, with a very trifling adaptation, the most exact historical record of the real obsequies of the late monarch of Lahore.

Regarding the four princesses, Gudden, Bant-Ailee, Rejkover, and Hinder, there are circumstances which seem to render their sacrifice inexcusable. In the case under consideration it appears that, with the princesses (not with the slaves) be it remarked, they were not worth the ceremony, the form of discussion was gone through. But how happens it that the same multitude which succeeded in restraining Dhian Singh in his pretended attempt at self-combustion, could not move hand or foot to prevent the Ranees? The reason is too clear. Dhian Singh was wanted; he had a living part to play, both for himself and the Court of Lahore; and those who looked forward to reap benefits from his power were too wise to allow him to carry his pretended wish into execution; they would have received little thanks from him living, little reward from him dead, had they taken him at his word. But the queens were not wanted; their jewels, their jaghires, their pensions all these were wanted, and they themselves were in the way.

The perpetration of this tragedy shows, in the first place, how low our moral influence is even where our political influence is most powerful. It shows, in the second, how futile is the hope that India would ever regenerate herself, under native rules. Here is the Sikh nation, in full independence, power, and wealth, with all the elements of progress in its possession—professing, too, a new and freer creed untrammelled with caste or any other venerable fetters derived from antiquity; yet the present tendency of the national mind is evidently to retrograde towards the ideas and the customs of pest ages.—*Bombay Times.*

THE RIOTS AT NEWPORT.

The following appeared in a second edition of the *Morning Herald* of Saturday—

NEWPORT, Friday, Nov. 8.

The examination of the rioters is still going on, and the disclosures hourly taking place, attest the extensive nature of the Chartist conspiracy and combination. It would be impossible for me to transcribe the my notes of the evidence in time to reach you for your Saturday's paper, but you will receive it to-morrow, and I think you will agree with me in saying that a more extensive and organized political plot has not existed in these kingdoms for many years.

The magistrates still continue indefatigable in their exertions, and the police are using all possible efforts to arrest principal conspirators, many of whom have still eluded their vigilance.

The following placard has been widely circulated—

"HIGH TREASON.

"£400 Reward.

"Whereas the four undermentioned persons stand charged with the crime of high treason, committed at Newport, in Monmouthshire, on Monday the 4th day of November instant, a reward of One Hundred Pounds is hereby offered to any person or persons who shall apprehend either of them, or shall give such information as shall lead to their apprehension.

"William Jones, of Pontypool, commonly called or known as 'Jones, the watchmaker.'

"David Jones, of Tredegar iron works, collier, commonly called or known as 'David, the tinker.'

"John Rees, of Tredegar iron works, mason, commonly called or known as 'Jack the fifer.'

"John Llewellyn, of Pontypool, beer-house keeper.

"By order of the Magistrates.

"Newport, Monmouthshire,
"17th Nov., 1839."

Yesterday, a letter was received from London, bearing the Cornhill twopenny post mark, and addressed to the Worshipful the Mayor, T. Phillips, jun., Esq. Upon opening which it was found to contain the following, written in a firm and intelligible hand—

"Fire, Blood! Holy War!

Behold
The perfect new Government

of
Love, Law, and Liberty,

by
JESUS CHRIST.

With everlasting vengeance on all those who
disobey the Gospel!!!!

Mahershalahashbug, Executor.

Hora Diaboli
Damnation.

Hora Dei
Salvation."

Jones, of Pontypool, called 'Jones, the watchmaker,' and who, you will remember, was deposed to as having been the leader of the rioters from Pontypool, has been apprehended and brought into this town. He was taken in the Crownlyn-wood, about 12 miles from here, by some men who followed him from a public house into which he went for the purpose of getting some refreshment. He was armed, and resisted his apprehension, presenting a pistol to the breast of the man who seized hold of him; but, being pressed upon, he said "it is of no use," and threw his pistol down. As he was conveyed into Newport, he seemed quite indifferent, and said he did not care for his fate. He was brought in here last night and lodged in the barracks, and the magistrates are now engaged in investigating the charge against him. A police man this day seized some arms, amongst which was

a pike of a very formidable description, at a house in Newport; the occupier of the house has been apprehended. W. Brewer, Esq., has fixed Monday for taking the evidence on the coroner's inquest on the bodies. The town remains quiet, and the accounts from the hills state that the greater part of the men have returned to their work.

A letter has just arrived from Bristol stating that the troops from Winchester were expected in that city this evening—they will consequently arrive here to-morrow or Sunday. Colonel Considine has arrived here from London, to take the command of the district.

I had almost omitted to state that Zephaniah Williams, the landlord of the Royal Oak, near Risca, the chartist head quarters, for whose apprehension a reward of £100 was offered, has been taken.

COMMITTAL OF JONES, THE WATCH-MAKER, AND OTHERS.—CONSPIRACY TO MURDER THE LORD LIEUTENANT.

NEWPORT, SATURDAY MORNING, 8 O'CLOCK.

The town remains quiet, and all apprehensions of a further resort to violence have subsided. The magistrates still continue their sittings, and proceed with the examination of the prisoners, whilst large rewards are offered for, and the police and constables are unceasing in their efforts to secure, the apprehension and conviction of the several leaders of the rebellion. I omitted, in my communication of yesterday, to state that the bodies of the nine Chartists, killed in the Westgate Hotel, were buried, on the afternoon of Tuesday, in the churchyard of Stow; the military and a vast concourse of spectators accompanied them to the burial ground, where they were interred in three graves, three in each. The ceremony seemed to produce a great sensation, and I sincerely hope that the warnings which their untimely and wretched deaths afford, will not be thrown away on their deluded fellow-men.

The following is a list of the names of such bodies as have been identified up to this time:—David Morgan, of Tredegar, William Evans of Tredegar, Abraham Thomas, of Nantyglo, William Shell, (or Shill) of Pontypool, William Aberdare, (residence not stated), David Morgan, who died in the Friar's Fields, and William Wilson of Cwmtillery. This list does not include those who died at Caerleon, one at Pill, and four who have been since ascertained to have died at Tredegar. In addition to these known deaths several remain in a state of danger, whilst others have been obliged to sacrifice limbs and undergo formidable operations in order to obtain a chance of recovery. They complain bitterly of Frost and the other ringleader, who have led them into the snare. I am told that poor Moran on his death-bed denounced the authors of his miserable fate, and warned his orphan children against being deluded by the treasonable artifices of political demagogues.

I send you herewith the evidence down to half-past six o'clock last night, at which time the magistrates adjourned their sitting. I am aware that there are many who deny that there is anything like organization or discipline amongst the chartists, and who ascribe every suggestion as to its existence to a morbid sensibility to danger. I think, however, that I need only direct your attention to the evidence given by Prosser in the case of Jones, to that of Isaac Kenn on the examination of Benfield and Rees, and to that of Barnabas Brough on the investigation of the charge against Davies, to convince you that an organized conspiracy for the subversion of the present system of government existed in South Wales, and that its leaders and many of their followers were prepared to go to any length in the promotion of its traitorous objects. The statement of Mr. Brough in particular, presents to my mind not only facts of a most extraordinary nature, but matter for the most grave and anxious deliberation and inquiry.

NEWPORT, Tuesday, Eight o'clock.

This morning the court did not commence its sittings until eleven o'clock, when the evidence against the different prisoners was proceeded with. Mr. Manje, the solicitor to the treasury, attended, and took minutes of the examinations, which were conducted by—Phillips, Esq., solicitor, and J. Phillips, Esq., clerk to the magistrates. The following list of prisoners already disposed of has been obligingly furnished to the reporters:—

Committed for High Treason and Sedition—John Frost, Chas. Waters, John Partridge, James Aust, Thomas David, Richard Benfield, John Rees, John Lovell, Solomon Brittan, George George, William Jones.

Committed for a month—John Morris, John Barratt.

Committed for fourteen days—John James, W. Jones, Thomas Gibson.

Edward Frost and Charles Groves discharged upon finding sureties to answer any charge preferred against them at the assizes.

Admitted to Bail—Job Harris.

Severally Discharged—John Regan, Thomas Edwards, Wm. Griffiths, John Geary, Arthur Parker, Joseph Walter, John Hugg, Henry Jones, Robert Hodges, Henry James, James Cantils, H. Charles, Thomas Aurelius, Absalom Crook, Thomas Crook, Wm. Purnell, John Thomas.

The prisoners remaining in custody are seven in number—viz., Henry Frost, son of John Frost; Henry Hazell, a lad; Ebenezer Williams, publican; Charles Jones, publican; John Bowen, miner; Stephen Rees, schoolmaster; Jenkin Thomas, miner.

The Newfoundland.

St. JOHN'S, (THURSDAY), DECEMBER 26, 1839.

We have received by the Margaret Jane from Liverpool, London dates down to the 22d ult., extracts from which will be found in our adjoining columns.

By intelligence from Harbor Grace, it appears that an outrage of a most glaring character has recently been perpetrated in that town. On the night of Tuesday sennight the house of Mr. Brown was attacked by four men with blackened faces, armed with loaded muskets, which they discharged into the windows; a note was also left under the door in which it was intimated that unless certain proceedings were abandoned in reference to the winding up of the Estate of the late Mr. Foley—of which Mr. Brown is Executor—that he (Mr. B.) might forthwith prepare his coffin; this we believe is the substance of the affair, of which the particulars have been transmitted to his Excellency the Governor.

We are unaware as to the course which may be adopted by the Executive on the occasion; but the fact remains, and the parties are as yet undiscovered—but it is to be tolerated that in a civilized community, a man may not be free to act, even as regards the private concerns of life, but that his existence may be jeopardized, and the parties offending be permitted to revel in impunity?—we trust however they may yet be brought to justice, and in this result is every honest man in that community deeply and individually interested.—*Newfoundlander of Thur. day la. t.*

To the Editor of the Newfoundland.

Sir,—In your paper of Thursday last, you state that an attack was made on the house of Mr. Peter Brown, of Harbor Grace, by four men with blackened faces, armed with loaded muskets, which they fired into his house, leaving at the same time a threatening letter. You further stated that this was done to intimidate that gentleman, and to prevent him from performing his duty in winding up the affairs of the late Mr. Foley,—and you pathetically deplore the state of society where such acts could be perpetrated with impunity.

I am astonished that you could be induced by any secret informant to mix up the respected name of Mr. Foley, with this disgraceful transaction—a moment's reflection might have convinced you that it could be no friend of his or of those interested in winding up his affairs that would sanction such ridiculous and illegal acts.

The friends of Mr. Foley have the most unbounded confidence in the laws, and in the justice of those who administer them, and should they seek redress it is to them alone they would appeal.

Before you gave insertion to this foul calumny on the peaceful inhabitants of Harbor Grace, you should have made more strict inquiries about the real existence of those four men in "Buckram," with "blackened faces," and with muskets loaded with the largest "seal shot," who made this murderous attack on Mr. Brown's house.

Is there no village *Tranche* who could give you more correct information about these nocturnal ruffians? The Knight Errants of Harbor Grace appear to beat Don Quixote hollow,—they attacked a house, mistaking it, I presume, for Mr. Brown's—his only attacked a windmill, supposing it to be an enchanted castle.

An enquiry has been made into this affair by the magistrates of Harbor Grace. Some respectable inhabitants residing close by the scene of action have been examined, and it would be well if you would endeavour to procure their evidence. The most disgraceful attempts have been made to saddle the affair upon more than one respectable person—idle conversations uttered long before were attempted to be raked up for the purpose of grounding the accusation—even the humble individual who now addresses you, has not escaped the charge.

I am, Sir,
Your most obed't Serv't,
PATRICK MORRIS.

St. John's, Dec. 23, 1839.

We are somewhat at a loss to imagine what Mr. Morris's motives can be, or what his object in laying this letter before the public. Let the reader look at our statement above, and discover if he can where the grounds are furnished for such a proceeding as Mr. Morris has chosen for himself. We commented on an outrage as we had an unquestioned right—an outrage repulsive to law and all good order by which society should be bound together—and for this, forsooth, Mr. Morris must give expression to his astonishment!!!

We may presume, however, that Mr. Morris has some object, and we may therefore not unreasonably ask, does he mean to show that such an outrage was not committed? or that our account was exaggerated or erroneous? or that the right of the depredators to commit such acts ought not to be questioned? The perpetration of the deed, Mr. Morris most unequivocally admits, and classifies this amongst "ridiculous and illegal acts," and thus thrown upon our last assumption—the only sustainable inference which this letter affords to us—we cannot but express our astonishment and our regret, that any gentleman, particularly one in the commission of the peace, should be so unmindful of his duty to himself and to society, as indirectly to justify such acts by an endeavour to throw a mantle of secrecy around them, and by attempting to impose silence on a journalist who gives a faithful account which he in his zeal is unable to controvert.

Mr. Morris's allusion to what he is pleased to term our "calumny on the peaceful inhabitants of Harbor Grace," is a rich, racy, exquisite piece of Quixotism—but, why does he not point to the assertion on which this charge is pretentiously grounded, instead of such mawkish and vulgar affectation on behalf of the inhabitants of Harbor Grace—why not give us something tangible to contend with, for no meaning such as this defies all refutation. But we may observe that the peaceful inhabitants of Harbor Grace, could not have been concerned in such an outrage, or this distinctive character would not belong to them. We made no reference to them by implication or otherwise, nor should we desire to associate them in aught so disgraceful—our remarks were solely directed to the "nocturnal ruffians," as Mr. Morris so politely terms them.

We know of no respectable individuals whose names were mixed up in the transaction at all; and as for the imputation against Mr. Morris, to which he adverts, we are ignorant on the subject, except inasmuch as he himself takes occasion thus injudiciously to inform us.

We are told that a moment's reflection would have taught us that Mr. Foley's friends could not have been participants in this affair. We made no reference to them whatever, and in introducing the name of Mr. Foley, we did so without any compromise of that respect to which his memory is entitled. But we have already said too much on the subject of this letter which hardly needed any refutation.

(To the Editor of the Newfoundland.)

Sir,—I notice in the *Times* of this day, a foul and calumnious article inserted as an editorial, though evidently not the production of "he of the *Times*," and having for its object to defame the character of our respected Chief Judge in his judicial capacity. I hardly know whether the base ingratitude of the man, who a year since, lay prostrate at the mercy of the individual whom he now assists in traducing, or the effrontery of the author of the gross misstatements put forth to the public is the more deserving of reprobation—but they are worthy of each other.

I, Mr. Editor, have been a close observer of the proceedings of the Central and Supreme Courts, which have recently closed, and I hesitate not to assert that Mr. Bourne has in his judicial seat, both as a gentleman and a Lawyer, won golden opinions from all who were not predetermined to withhold the just meed of approbation from the successor of Mr. Boulton, no matter how high his reputation, or how pre-eminent his qualifications.

The "*Times*" has been even more than ordinarily unfortunate in the selection of the case referred to as a groundwork for maligning Mr. Bourne; for the facts are, that the verdict of the Jury was not set aside, that the evidence submitted to the Jury was not taken privately; but truth would not be to the purpose of a writer whose sole object is mischief, and who evidently regards not the means by which that may be attained.

I know not what Mr. Bourne's politics are, whether Whig Radical, or Tory Radical, but this is not a matter that in anywise concerns the public.—he is certainly at liberty to enjoy what opinions he pleases on any such subject, so long as his judicial proceedings receive no tincture from them, and even this full blown libeller does not dare to assert that they have.

As regards the reference to Mr. Bourne's "incompetency" I would ask by whom is this opinion put forth—perhaps the "*Times*" has become a law authority!!! In the opinion of the writer in the *Times*, "the wish" I doubt not, "is father to the thought," and both bear the stamp which marks the article throughout. Mr. Bourne's crime seems to be that his conduct stands in defiance of the charges which this, and such like broadsides would desire to substantiate against him.

But there is one point which perhaps more than the rest discloses the *animus* of the writer. As if to outrage every principle even of social and divine law, he must needs select Christmas Day, a day of peace and Christian Charity—a day on which the Almighty Parent proclaims peace and good will to all men,—this day must needs be selected for pouring out venomous obloquy on a man who had just closed his arduous labours for the season, and was now reposing in the bosom of his family,—and yet the writer would probably say he was influenced by a desire to promote the public weal!

But Mr. Bourne may laugh his calumniators to scorn; his course is clear and this he seems well to understand—let him as he has hitherto done—act his part uninfluenced by the smiles of "those who love" or the frowns of "those who hate," and he will continue to obtain that estimable popularity which seeks, but is not run after, a popularity earned by those qualities which dignify his situation.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient Servant,
JUSTITIA.

St. John's, Dec. 25, 1839.

DIED, On Tuesday morning, after a lingering illness, aged 59 years, much and deservedly regretted by a large circle of friends and acquaintances, PETER LEMESURIER, Esq., who had been for many years a merchant in this town. His funeral will take place on Saturday next, at 2 o'clock.

On Sale

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
T. & J. Brocklebank,
Per CAROLINE from Hamburg;
400 BAGS 1st and 2d quality Biscuit
20 Barrels Oatmeal, of 196 lbs. each
20 Half-ditto Pease
50 Westphalia Hams.
ALSO,
HYSON, TWANKAY, and CONGOU
TEAS.

Of good quality;—being of their own importation, direct from China.

Small Merchantable Shore FISH, or CASH taken in payment.
Nov. 28.

Winter Boots!

R. O'DWYER & Co.
Are now opening, per Red Rover,
Their Winter Supply of
Women's, Girls' and Children's
Cloth and Snow Boots,
(Of the best English make.)
Which will be sold at a low figure.
They have also on hand their usual supply of
ENGLISH BOOTS AND SHOES.
December 5.

NOW LANDING,
AND FOR SALE,
BY
E. & N. STABB,

Ex CAROLINE from Hamburg, and SURPRISE from Torquay & London:

600 BAGS Fine and Common Bread
60 Bags Rice,
Butt and Shoulder Leather
36 Dozen Pair Gloves
20 Barrels Coal Tar
A few Casks assorted Boots and Shoes,
(English Manufacture.)
Nov. 28.

BY
JOHN CUSACK,
4 Puncheons old CORK WHISKEY,
(By the Cask or Gallon.)
12 Dozen English KIPS
10 Cwt. RANGES.
Nov. 23.

1,000 Quintals
Labrador Fish,
November 7. By NEWMAN & Co.

BY
BOWRING BROTHERS
260 Boxes (20 lbs each)
MOULD CANDLES.
December 19.

To SPAIN or PORTUGAL.
THE BRITISH-BUILT
SCHOONER
Lady Newman.
She will carry about 2200 qtls fish
Apply to
PERCHARD & BOAG
December 5.

Wanted to Charter,
A VESSEL that will carry from 2500 to 3000
Qtls. Fish.
JOHN CUSACK.
December 5.

ON SALE.

BY
T. & J. Brocklebank,
The Cargo of the Brig *Bonanza*, just arrived from
Copenhagen—viz:
100 BARRELS prime Mess Pork
200 Ditto Superfine Flour
100 Firkins Rutter, 1st quality
150 Bags Cabin Biscuit
350 Ditto Middlings ditto
685 Good Common ditto.

ALSO ON HAND,
A few Puncheons heavy MOLASSES,
Suitable for Retailers.
December 10.

Freight Wanted
For about
30 Tuns Oil,
To London, by
Dec. 19 W. & H. THOMAS & Co.

NOTICES

Treasury Bills.

THE ASSISTANT COMMISSARY GENERAL will receive Sealed Tenders until Two o'Clock, p. m. on THURSDAY the 23 January, 1840, for a Supply of Spanish, or South American Dollars to the amount of

£3,500 Stg.

To be raised by Bills at Thirty days sight, on the Right Hon. the Lords Commissioners of her Majesty's Treasury.

The rate of exchange in Pence per Dollar, and the sum tendered, also in sterling, must be expressed in words at length.

Answers will be given at this office on Friday, the 3d January next.
Commissariat, Newfoundland)
15th December, 1839.)

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.

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.

Literature.

The Life and Times of Sir Thomas Gresham.
By John William Burgon. 2 vols. Jennings.

This memoir (writes the author) was commenced some years ago in consequence of a premium offered by Mr. Alderman Copeland (then Lord Mayor) for the best essay on "The Life and Character of Sir Thomas Gresham." Altogether unacquainted with the subject, it was presumed by the writer that a few pages would have comprised all that was discoverable concerning one who had lived at so distant a period, and of whom but little had been recorded in books; the author, however, in the pursuit of his task, discovered in the State Paper Office a mass of historical evidence in hundreds of letters, and—"these volumes are the result." That they will, and most deservedly, find admirers in antiquarian readers, we cannot doubt; at the same time, as Mr. Burgon himself confesses, the volumes are singularly barren "in all that comes home to our bosoms and most effectually appeals to our sympathies." The author has acquitted himself of his laborious task with equal intelligence and industry, suffering nothing to escape him that even in the most remote way bore upon his subject, and this is perhaps all that need be, or can be said. With this brief preface we proceed to lay before our readers the following extracts.

ABDICATION OF CHARLES THE FIFTH.

"In September, having paid another brief visit to his wife and family in England during the interval, Gresham returned to the scene of his occupations on the 4th of October, in time to witness one of the most remarkable scenes recorded in history,—namely, the abdication of supreme power by the Emperor Charles the Fifth, in favour of his son Philip. This event occurred at Brussels on Friday the 25th October, 1555, attended by a ceremony of which Sir John Mason, a statesman of high intelligence, who was at that time our ambassador resident at the court of Brussels, transmitted to his government a minute description. The States of the Low-Countries being assembled in the great hall of the court, which was richly decorated for the occasion, the emperor entered about four o'clock in the afternoon, accompanied by King Philip, the Queen of Hungary (his sister), and a train of nobles, together with the knights of the order of the Toison d'or, wearing the collars of their order. The emperor took his seat in the highest part of the hall, placing Philip on his right, the queen on his left, and next to her the Duke of Savoy. The nobles and others being seated, the occasion of that extraordinary meeting was briefly declared by one of the Privy-council; after which the emperor rose and addressed the assembly. He reminded them of the long period of forty years during which he had been their lord and governor; and declared what travails he had in this space sustained, having made xl notable voyages, which he rehearsed particularly; having passed viii times the Levant seas, thrice the Spanish seas, having been iii times in France, twice in England, twice in Afrique, and sondry times in sondry other places. But he felt that he was no longer adequate to discharge the duties imposed upon him by Almighty God,—his infirm health and debilitated frame admonishing him to resign to a younger and abler hand the sceptre he was no longer able effectually to wear: he therefore made cession of all his estates to his son Philip, whom he earnestly exhorted to maintain the Catholic faith, and to whom he required his subjects to transfer the oath of allegiance by which they had hitherto been bound to himself. The step he was taking, he assured them, was without any view to the prolongation of his own life; for he entertained no hopes of recovery, and left his people with real sorrow. No one had ever had 'a loving sort of subjects,' and if he had ever unwittingly omitted the performance of any of his duties towards them, or in the course of his life erred in the administration of government, he now asked their forgiveness. And here he brake into a weeping, whereunto, besides the dolefulness of the matter, I think he was moche provoked by seeing the whole company to doo the lyke before; [there] being in myne opinion not one man in the whole assemblie, stranger or other, that dewing the tyme of a good piece of his oracion poured not oute abundantly teares; some more, some less. And yet he prayed them to beare with his imperfection, proceeding of his syckly age, and of the mentioning of so tender a matter as is the departing from such a sort of dere and most loving subjects."

"Philip made a dutiful speech in reply, and concluded by offering to kiss his father's hands; but being not suffered so to do, they embraced each other in soche sorte as might well appere a loving meeting between the affections of the father and the son. Mary, the Queen-dowager of Hungary, who for five-and-twenty years had ably presided over the interests of all present, as regent of the Low Countries, having briefly addressed the assembly on the subject of her government, now announced her intention of following her brother, Charles V., into his retirement. A complimentary speech was made her in return; after which, the Emperor arose, and every man retired to his lodging."

LOMBARD STREET AND BANKERS IN 1559.

"At this period Sir Thomas Gresham resided in Lombard street, which was then the handsomest street in London; and, like all other bankers and merchants living in that street, he kept a shop. It stood on the site now occupied by the banking house of Messrs. Stone, Martin, and Co., and over

his door was his crest, a grasshopper, by way of sign. This was no uncommon practice even at a later period; for we are told that the sign of the house in Bread-street, where Milton's father resided, and where Milton was born, was the spread eagle—an heraldic symbol, which appears in the family arms. The original sign of Gresham's shop was seen by Pennant, and, I am informed, continued in existence as lately as the year 1795; when, on the erection of the present building, it disappeared from the station which it had so long occupied over the door; its metallic value having probably aroused the cupidity of some of the labourers. But the term *banker*, when applied to a former age, is so likely to produce misconception, that, before proceeding further, it seems advisable to explain it.

"A banker in early times pursued a very different trade from that which occupies the attention of the opulent and influential class so called at the present day. It is well known that the latter derive their profits from the employment of fluctuating sums of money deposited in their hands for convenience and safety by the public, and for the security of which the respectability of the banker is a sufficient guarantee. But this is a refinement of comparatively recent introduction, with which our forefathers were wholly unacquainted. As late as the time of Swift, bankers gave and took a bond on receiving and lending money; and made their profit by obtaining a higher rate of interest, or usury as it was called, on the latter operation, than they allowed on the former. Ten or twelve per cent. was the customary rate of interest during the reign of Queen Elizabeth; at which period, we mean no disrespect to the banker when we say, that he united in his person the trades of the usurer, the pawnbroker, the money-scrivener, the goldsmith, and the dealer in bullion. A German traveller who visited England in 1593 says, that he saw in Lombard street 'all sorts of gold and silver vessels exposed to sale, as well as ancient and modern coins, in such quantities as must surprise a man the first time he sees and considers them.' At the period of Gresham's death a considerable portion of his wealth consisted of gold-chains. It is a curious circumstance that Lombard street should have retained its character as well as its name for at least five centuries and a half; and it may not, perhaps, be out of place to mention, that within the last thirty years several gold and silver lacemen lived there; a link between the ancient and modern occupants of the street, which has now almost wholly disappeared."

FOUNDING OF THE EXCHANGE.

"Allusion is made to the founding of the Royal Exchange, which was projected in the year 1564, though the laying of the first stone did not occur until two years later. This fact is derived from the minutes of the Court of Aldermen; wherein it is stated, that on the 4th of January, 1564-5, a proposal was made to the court by Sir Thomas Gresham (through his servant Anthony Strenger), that a Bourse or Exchange should be built in London at his expense for the accommodation of merchants, provided a site was found on which the edifice might be erected. I cannot but think that this spirited proposal was the result, in a measure, of the domestic calamity which its author had just before experienced; and that he sought by this means both to employ usefully a portion of the wealth which he must then have regarded as a superfluous acquisition, and to divert the melancholy which the bereavement itself was so naturally calculated to inspire.

"The want of such a building was at that time severely felt in London. Hitherto, Lombard street had been used for this purpose; and here the merchants and tradesmen, as well English as strangers, for their general making of bargaines, contracts, and commerce, . . . did usually meet twice every day,—at noon, and in the evening: but their meetings were unpleasant and troublesome, by reason of walking and talking in an open narrow streete, . . . being there constrained either to endure all extremities of weather, viz. heat and cold, snow and raine, or else to shelter themselves in shoppes. A scene somewhat resembling this, is to be witnessed at the present day in many parts of the city. In Mincing lane, for instance, a certain class of the commercial community are in the habit of daily assembling in the open air; the lane being to them what the street was to their ancestors. How the Exchange passeth in Lombard streete, is a phrase of frequent recurrence in Sir Thomas Gresham's early letters; as well as the words 'every streete,' which require no explanation.

"The time for the erection of a Bourse had, however, at last arrived; the merchants and citizens, says Stowe, had already had many thoughts and counsels on the subject,—being, doubtless, most powerfully moved thereto by the necessity which had now become apparent of taking some such decided step, in consequence of the immense number of merchant-strangers, whom the troubles in the Low Countries and in France had driven to London: and when Sir Thomas Gresham came forward with the munificent offer to defray the expenses of the building, provided a site was found to build upon, a subscription was readily entered into for the purpose, and the ground on which the Exchange now stands was conveyed to him."

The following sad story is illustrative of the imperious tyranny of Queen Elizabeth towards a "maid of honour" who had dared to marry without the especial consent of her mistress:—

"There was yet another daughter of this devoted house,—Lady Mary Grey, the third and youngest sister, concerning whom least of all has been written. So little indeed is known about her,

that no apology can be necessary for entering into her misfortunes at some length, particularly as it will be seen that her history is intimately connected with that of Sir Thomas Gresham.

"She was one of Queen Elizabeth's maids of honour, and is described by Cecil as the most diminutive lady at court; while Sandford goes so far as to say that she was slightly deformed. One would suppose that with these natural disadvantages, and the fate of her two elder sisters before her eyes, Lady Mary would have taken warning, nor ever thought of matrimony for herself. In her youth, however, she had been betrothed to Arthur, Lord Grey of Wilton; and the match having been broken off, forgetful of her birth and station, she unhappily fixed her affections on Mr. Thomas Keys, whom some writers style 'Gentleman-porter of the Queen's household, and master of the revels at court;' but he is more generally called 'Serjeant-porter.'—Here is an unhappy chance and monstrous,—wrote Sir William Cecil to Sir Thomas Smith from Windsor, on the 21st of August, 1565 'The Serjeant-porter, being the biggest gentillman in this court, hath married secretly the Lady Mary Grey, the lest of all the court. They are committed to severall prisons,' adds the writer. 'The offence is very great.' Lord William Howard had written to Cecil the day before, somewhat in the same strain, in reply to a letter from Cecil of the 19th of August, concerning 'a very foude and lewde matter fallen owte betwixt my Lady Mary and the Serjeant-porter.' One would really suppose, from Lord Howard's letter, that he considered the royal prerogative enlarged by this marriage, such astonishment does he express at the boldness of the parties concerned."

The husband is shut up in the Fleet, where he ends his days:—

"All this time, poor Keys was lying in the Fleet,—a 'noisome prison,' as the Earl of Surrey declared in 1542, 'whose pestilent airs are not unlike to bring some alteration of health.' To crown his troubles, he seems to have had a lawsuit on his hands at the period of his marriage; for the warden of the Fleet was ordered by the Privy-council 'to suffer Thomas Keyes (late Serjeant-porter, and now close prysoner there) to receive a caskett of writings sent him by Mr. Comptroller's servaunt towelung such matters as he hath dependinge in the Lawe. And further, to permytt any such as shall come to him about his said causes in the Lawe, to have accesse unto him, and speake with him; so the same be in the presence and hearinge of the said warden.' In former years, the serjeant had been repeatedly entrusted by their lordships with the charge of redressing disorders within his native county of Kent: but they had now wholly withdrawn their confidence from him, barbarously turning a deaf ear to his repeated and pressing entreaties to be released from prison, and to be suffered to reside in the country on parole. He represented the ill effects which close confinement had on his health, and the advantage which he should derive from 'liberty to exercise his body; whereby he might also avoid the great and importunate charges he was subject to in the Fleet.' He stated that he had served at court for two-and-twenty years,—that is to say, ever since the reign of Henry VIII.; and very reasonably urged this as a plea why he should be released, and some employment found for him, of which he said he had long been in expectation. This was in a letter which bears date July 25th, 1566— from this miserable [place] the Fleet."

Lady Mary becomes prisoner to Sir Thomas Gresham, who makes many efforts to rid himself of his unhappy charge:—

"Throughout the years 1570 and 1571, we find in every letter the same request that Lady Mary Grey might be removed out of Sir Thomas Gresham's family: the monotony of which petitions is painfully broken by a letter, dated the 8th of September, from which the following is an extract. 'It maie please you to be advertised that one Mr. Doctor Smith, (my Ladie Mary Greys physician), as this day, at xii of the clocke at noone, brought me words that Mr. Keyes, late Serjeant portter, is departed; which I have broken unto my Ladie Mary,—whose death she grievously lankethe. Whoe hath requested me to wryte unto you, to be a meyne to the Queene's Majestie to be good unto her, and that she maye have her Majestie's leve for to kepe and bringe up his children. As lykewyse, I desier to know her Majestie's pleasure, whether I shall suffer her to wear any blacke mornyng apparell, or not. Trusting that now I shall be presently dispatched off her, by your good meynes, and my Lorde of Leassitor's, to whom it maye please you to doo my most humble commendacions."

CHARACTER OF GRESHAM.

"Thus, at the age of sixty, after having served the state for nearly thirty years with unsullied honour and integrity, died Sir Thomas Gresham—one of the most illustrious names of which the annals of the metropolis can boast. He found the credit of the crown in foreign parts reduced to the lowest ebb; but raised it by his prudent management, and left it higher than that of any other power: at the same time, by the skill with which he contrived to control the exchange with foreign countries, he may be considered to have laid the foundation of England's commercial greatness; thereby making the balance of trade preponderate in its favour: so that a late writer has not unaptly styled him 'the great patriarch of commerce and commercial finance.' He elevated the character of the English merchant, and was one of the first to dignify the pursuits of trade, by showing that they are far from being incompatible with a taste for learning; and in the latest actions of his life, he in a manner restored to the state the fortune

he had acquired in its service, by numberless acts of public munificence and private charity. He was a true patriot."

GERMAN ENTHUSIASM AND RHENISH PUNCH.

At the table of Mr. Clay I met a young gentleman from Germany of the name of V—, on his travels, and heard with much pleasure that he proposed going to St. Louis, which was also my own destination. I went with him to a musical soiree, at the house of a German, who had been many years in this country, and was commander-in-chief of all the musical department in Lexington, from the church organ down to the boarding school "solfeggio." He was extremely polite; and the evening passed rather formally, but tolerably well. When the ladies retired, I also was about to leave the house, as was Mr. V—; but he pressed us to remain and take one stirrup-cup in the old German fashion, of punch made from the true Rhenish. We did so. We began to sing German songs. Each glass of punch was succeeded by some toast or chorus from the same country, and at length the slumbering national ardour of our host was aroused; the smooth quiet manner of the American music-master was laid aside, as with clenched hand and glowing cheek, he gave us some of the spirit-sirring lays of Schiller and of the heroic Korner. O ye temperance societies! how many gallons of your inanimate slops might be consumed before ye could inspire the enthusiasm, or evoke the recollections, which our Rhenish bowl awakened, as its noble juice brought the long estranged son of Germany back to the Rhine, and its thousand legends of love, romance, and glory.—Hon. Charles Murray's Travels in America.

POETRY FOR CHILDREN.

Verse for children should always embrace some substantial element of poetry; it should present what is really poetic of its kind, however familiar. Contrary to what the inexperienced might suppose, and to what many writers of verses for children appear to have taken for granted, it is by no means the most prosaic or the most nakedly intelligible pieces that are chosen and delighted in by children when left to make their own selection. Children, in almost all cases, are the most delighted with that which the most immediately quickens the most conceptive faculty, and which leaves much to be done by imagination; while that which is frigidly exact, and merely true, does not arouse the mind; and on the other hand, that which is gorgeously descriptive and highly coloured, fails entirely to attract a child's ear. Strange as it may seem, I think it is generally true that children will sooner listen to what is purely didactic, if the sentiment and language be at all within their reach, than to a vivid and elaborate description of the natural scenery. The poetry which children choose is that which, with a light descriptive brevity, brings the familiar aspects of the visible world before the fancy, and that also which is simply and briskly narrative, and which is enlivened by turns of humor and deepened by just moral sentiments, and especially by touches of pity.—Home Education.

DREAMS.

When philosophers speak of dreams being mental operations independent of the will, they speak vaguely, for the operations of the mind when we are awake are too frequently uncontrolled by volition. Did we possess this power over our rebellious thoughts, who would constantly ponder on a painful subject? Our thoughts cannot be suspended at will, and their influence has been beautifully described by Shakspeare:—

"My brain I'll prove the female to my soul
My soul the father; and these two beget
A generation of still breeding thoughts."

Volition has no more power over thought when we are awake than sleeping; and, despite all metaphysical and psychological speculations, it cannot be demonstrated that the mind does not retain its full energies during sleep, only they cease to be regulated by judgment, and are not, to use Locke's words, under the rule and conduct of the understanding, and even on this opinion it has been fairly observed, that much of incongruity which is supposed to prove suspension of reason, and much of the wild discordancy of representation which appears to prevail during our sleep, may arise from the defect of memory when we are awake, that does not retain the impression of images which have passed across the mind in light and rapid succession, and which, therefore, exhibit but a partial and imperfect sketch of the picture that engaged the attention in sleep. The well-known fact, that the impressions of our dreams are oftentimes more vivid and correct, when some time has elapsed, than on our awakening, tends to confirm this hypothesis; and these recollections are the more vivid when they bear any analogy to circumstances that come to pass.—Dr. Millingen's Curiosities of Medical Experience.