

POLICE.

THAMES-OFFICE.

Captain William Blair, the Master of the Ship Lansman, from the Mauritius, lying in the St. Katharine Docks, was brought before Mr Bailantine and Mr Broderip, on a charge of violently assaulting John Baxter a foremast man on board.

Mr Loney, solicitor, attended for the prosecutor, and Mr Isaac Routledge, a notary, for the prisoner.

It appeared from the evidence of Baxter that on the 20th of January, on the outward voyage, northward of the Line, a shark had been caught by the complainant and others, which they were directed to lay aside; Baxter soon afterwards began to cut up the fish, with the intention of extracting and preserving the back bone; the chief mace immediately began abusing him, and called him a rascal and a scoundrel for daring to meddle with the shark. Baxter told the mate he was no better, on which he was severely beaten and knocked down. The captain came up while this was going on, and struck him, and when on deck kicked him. The man bled profusely from the blow he received, and his shirt was covered with blood. The captain and mate, fearful that in the event of any legal proceedings the shirt would be produced in evidence, ordered Baxter to take it off, and on his refusal to do so forced him below into the cabin, and endeavoured by force to take his shirt off his back. Falling in this they commenced beating him again, and the captain ordered Routledge to bring him a stick, but he appearing reluctant to do so sung out, "You—if you don't bring me a stick I'll break your b—y head." A stick was brought, and the captain beat the man across his hands and arms in a very savage manner with it because he would not give up the shirt. Some time afterwards the captain and mate forced open the man's chest, took out his shirt, which the witness said was soaked in blood, and threw it overboard. Baxter obtained liberty to go into another ship when he touched at the Mauritius.

Mr Routledge put some questions to the complainant, in order to show that the affair had been discussed before the authorities at the Mauritius, and decided upon; which, however, did not clearly appear, although it seemed a general complaint had been made by the crew against the captain on account of ill usage and tyranny.

Mr Ballantine said if this case had been heard and decided upon by the magistrates or other authorities at the Mauritius, the captain would have been furnished with the depositions and a certificate.

Edward Mealing, the steward, confirmed the evidence of Baxter. He added that on the complainant refusing to give up his bloody shirt the captain ordered him to bring a cask of gunpowder from the store-room, and bore a hole in it with a carpenter's augur. He was expected to obey this dangerous order, and the wood of the cask being very hard, he expected every moment that the friction would cause the powder to ignite and blow up the ship. The captain loaded his two pistols, and when he went on deck to beat the man with the stick, he took one of them with him.

Mr Broderip.—Did you really order him to bore the cask with the augur? I can scarcely believe that a man would be so rash.

The captain admitted that he did, for the purpose of getting powder to load his pistols.

Mr Broderip.—You placed the whole ship and the lives of all on board in danger. In answer to questions by Mr Loney, the steward said the complainant was bruised all over; his face was swollen, and he had two black eyes; he was forced to his work next day, although he was very ill from the usage he received.

The steward, in answer to the interrogatories of the magistrates, said a protest was entered by the crew against the usage received on board the Clansman, and a commissary of police came on board, but went below with the captain, and heard his story, and was drinking with him for some time.—There was no decision or hearing respecting this case.

The captain, in defence, said the ship was under close reefed topsails, and he heard the complainant making use of indecent observations to the mate. When he remonstrated with him, he was challenged by Baxter. He began to cut up the shark, and before he struck him the ship was in a mutinous state.

Mr Broderip asked the captain if he had any explanation to offer about throwing the man's shirt overboard? The captain said he threw the shirt overboard because it would have made the ship's crew disaffected.

Mr Ballantine said the captain had no right to do so. It was of great importance to our mercantile navy that ships should be commanded by men of temper and discretion, as well as by men skilled in navigation. The law did not entrust captain and officers of ships to knock men about in a savage manner. If sailors behaved improperly the law would punish them. His brother ma-

gistrate was of opinion with him that the captain's behaviour was violent and cruel, and they convicted him in the full penalty of £5 and the costs. The money was immediately paid.

HATTON-GARDEN.

Yesterday several highly respectable persons were led to this office in consequence of what they read in the newspapers relative to the singular charge made against Mr John Wethers Powell, on Tuesday evening last, who was ordered to find bail; when it appeared that the unfortunate gentleman was subject to aberration of intellect through the least excitement, and that he was what he represented himself to be, a special pleader, and formerly a coroner for Kent, to obtain which situation he had expended a considerable sum of money at the election. He was educated as an attorney, and his connections were of the greatest respectability.

Mr Laing told them that he never before saw a man conduct himself in so strange a way, and inquired whether they were willing to become his bail. They hesitated, and said it was probable, if they did so, he might commit himself in a similar manner, or they would readily become his security.

Waddington (the goaler) said he had seen the gentlemen that morning, and he was quite a different person. He seemed to be calm and collected, and he conversed reasonably.

Mr Laing advised his friends to proceed to the prison where he was confined, and speak to him, which they did, at the same time informing them, that had it not been for his having threatened him with an action in order to intimidate him, he would have let him off; but he was not to be intimidated.

Shortly afterwards his wife, a delicate looking lady, in a state of pregnancy, was introduced to Mr Laing, who explained to her the circumstances of his apprehension, and said that he was found in Leather-lane addressing 200 persons about a donkey, and when before him he raved. It was lucky that he was not ill-used and plundered of his property.

Mrs Powell, (who seemed much depressed) said—I think so. She stated that the least thing excited him, and he was disturbed in his mind.

Mr Laing—Has he ever been confined?

Mrs Powell—Once before our marriage.

Mr Laing—How long have you been married?

Mrs Powell—Six years, Sir. He was confined to his room for the last week, and yesterday he was engaged in some private business, which ruffled his mind, and worked him at Gray's Inn. He put me into an omnibus, with the intention of accompanying me home, when it started off without him, and I did not hear of him until I read the account in the newspapers.

Mr Laing—What is his general conduct?

Mrs Powell—Very mild and correct.

Mr Laing—Does he ever ill use you?

Mrs Powell—No; quite the contrary. He met with a heavy loss which is the cause of his conduct.

Mr Laing—I never met with such extraordinary conduct. He ordered Waddington to proceed immediately to the prison, and bring Mr Powell to the office, and in a short time he was brought before Mr Laing perfectly collected.

Mr Laing said he had been informed that he was the person whom he represented himself to be, and he thought it very extraordinary that an individual of his respectability should have conducted himself in so strange a manner.

Mr Powell—I am extremely sorry if any personal observation escaped me to give offence to your worship.

Mr Laing—It is not anything that you may have said to me that I notice; but the respectability of your friends and your own situation in life is what I consider. I really doubted your statement to be true under the circumstances.

Mr Powell said that he was not the aggressor, and was about to explain, when

Mr Laing told him the less he said upon that subject the better.

Mr Powell bowed, and again expressed his sorrow. He seemed considerably affected, and said that for twelve months he had been deprived of his reason under trying circumstances.

Mr Laing advised him to restrain himself in future, and told him he was now dismissed, on which he quitted the office with his wife and friends.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET

A poor old Scotchwoman, on crutches, was placed at the bar before Mr Chambers, charged on the police sheet with having been found sleeping on the step of a door. When questioned at the station-house, she accounted for her forlorn situation by saying that she had only come to London that day, and had not the wherewithal to procure a bed.

Mr Chambers—Well, Annie Grant, what brought you from Scotland?

Annie—I dinna come fra Scotland, I came fra Birmingham toon, just to speak

wi' Sir Josias Rowley, for ye maun ken I'm the widdy o' Jack Grant, who sailed wi' the admiral, and deed at sea in his ship; but wae me, when I foond his grant 'oon hoose they tell'd me he was awa to the north.

Mr Chambers—I am afraid you came here to beg?

Annie—Fac as deeth, I never beggit a bawbee in aw my life, an' I'm no gaun to begin the noo. Ye see, I workit a lang time at sail-weaving in Birmingham, but I fell doon a cellar hoie as I was gaun intil a shop and brak my ieg. They took me to the workhouse and set it, but they made sic' an awfu' job o't that I'm lamed for life.

Mr Chambers—And pray how many miles a day can you walk on those crutches?

Annie—Aught miles an' a half weel, but on the road I was aye faint for want o' meat an' drink, an' an ungru' stomach's unco sair to bide, so as I wadna beg, I sell'd my claes an' all I've gotten in my pocket is twa auld matehes and a sark. If I could get on to Gateshead I wad do fine.

Mr Chambers—Why do you want to go there?

Annie—Dinna send me to Huil that way. I last twa bairns and a gude husband at sea, and canna bide the thoct on't. I've only ane laddie left, an' he's wi' ar I dinna ken.

Mr Chambers—Would you like to hear news of him?

Annie—Deed, Sir, I wad be maist thankful.

Mr Chambers—Well, inquiry can be made at the Admiralty-office. Now which would you prefer; that I send you by a steamer, or commit you to prison for three days in order to enable you to get a pass and a shilling a day while on the road?

Annie—A shilling a day! Eh, gudeness gracious! Commit me at once an' let me hae the sillar.

A HEAVY CONCERN.—An extraordinary dividend was lately declared under a bankrupt's estate in London. It amounted to 147,200ths of a penny in the pound!

Why does the man in the moon look gloomy in a mist? Because it takes the shine out of him.

THE REWARD OF EDITORS.—We announced a day or two since that the Editor of the Richmond Enquirer had been robbed of a mare and two geldings. A worse calamity has befallen the Editor of the Western Emigrant, a paper published at Bradford, Ky. He was lately assaulted in his own office by two ruffians, one a deputy sheriff; and during a short scuffle, he had an ear bit off, and also one of his eyes gouged out. A similar calamity befel an Eastern Editor some short time since. This is being persecuted for righteousness sake, and is the worst kind of Lynching.

A most affecting case is related by Doctor Nevins in his treatise on disorders of the brain. A lady on the point of marriage, whose intended husband usually travelled by the stage coach to visit her, went one day to meet him, and found instead of her lover an old friend, who came to announce to her the tidings of his sudden death. She uttered a scream, and piteously exclaimed, "he is dead!" But then, all consciousness of the fatal affliction that had befallen her faded. "From that fatal moment" says the author, "has this unfortunate female daily for fifty years, in all seasons, traversed the distance of a few miles to the spot where she expected her future husband to alight from the coach; and every day she utters in a plaintive tone, "He is not come yet! I will return to-morrow."

FOOD OF THE GREEKS.—The Greek is moderate and contented; coffee and tobacco, both cheap articles, are the only comforts that he cannot easily dispense with, and which he consumes after the manner of the Turks. In respect to food, little is required to satisfy him—so that the proverb, by no means flattering, is preserved, that a Greek will get fat where an ass might starve. Salad is a principal article of food, but certainly of a very different kind to that which is found in cultivated kitchen gardens, for under this comprehensive title are included garlic, spinach, parsley, and even grass. I have often seen capitinos in their walks pluck from the first ditch or meadow lettuce a foot long, and feast on them with the keenest appetite. A battalion of Greek soldiers, in respect to rations, is therefore much more easily maintained than one of other nations. When a native gourmand wishes to indulge himself, he buys for a couple of leffas half a dozen salted black olives, and with this nauseously bitter dish is contented for the whole afternoon.

A GRATEFUL BEGGAR.—"You saved my life on one occasion," said a beggar to a Captain under whom he had served.

"Saved your life!" replied he, "do you think that I am a Doctor?" "No," answered the man, "but I served under you in the battle of— and when you ran away, I followed."

The Girard Bank of Philadelphia has issued notes of five and ten thousand dollars—said to be splendidly executed.

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS

St John's and Harbor Grace Packt

THE EXPRESS Packet being now completed, having undergone such alterations and improvements in her accommodations, and otherwise, as the safety, comfort and convenience of Passengers can possibly require or experience suggest, a careful and experienced Master having also been engaged, will forthwith resume her usual Trips across the BAY, leaving Harbour Grace on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY (Mornings at 9 o'Clock, and Portugal Cove on the following days.

FARES.

Ordinary Passengers ..... 7s. 6d.  
Servants & Children ..... 5s.  
Single Letters ..... 6d.  
Double Do. .... 1s.  
And Packages in proportion.

All Letters and Packages will be carefully attended to: but no accounts can be kept for Postages or Passages, nor will the Proprietors be responsible for any Specie or other Monies sent by this conveyance.

ANDREW DRYDALE,  
Agent, HARBOUR GRACE  
PERCHARD & ROAG,  
Agents, r. JOHN'S.  
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835.

NORA CREINA

Packet-Boat between Carbonear and

JAMES DOYLE, in returning his best thanks to the Public for the patronage and support he has uniformly received, begs to solicit a continuance of the same favours.

The NORA CREINA will, until further notice, start from Carbonear on the morning of MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, positively at 9 o'clock; and the Packet Man will leave St. John's on the Mornings of TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY, at 9 o'clock in order that the Boat may sail from the Cove at 12 o'clock on each of those days.

TERMS.

Ladies & Gentlemen ..... 7s. 6d.  
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3 6  
Single Letters ..... 6  
Double do. .... 1 0  
And Packages in proportion.

N.B.—JAMES DOYLE will hold himself accountable for all LETTERS and PACKAGES, given him.

Carbonear, June, 1835.

THE ST. PATRICK

EDMOND PHELAN, begs most respectfully to acquaint the Public, that he has purchased a new and commodious Boat which at a considerable expence, he has fitted out, to ply between CARONEAR and PORTUGAL COVE, as a PACKET-BOAT; having two Cabins, (part of the after cabin adapted for Ladies, with two sleeping berths separated from the rest). The fore cabin is conveniently fitted up for Gentle men with sleeping-berths, which will he trusts give every satisfaction. Henowl begs to solicit the patronage of this respectable community; and he assures them it shall be his utmost endeavour to give them every gratification possible.

The St. PATRICK will leave CARONEAR for the COVE, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 9 o'Clock in the Morning and the COVE at 12 o'Clock, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, the Packet-Man leaving St. JOHN'S at 8 o'Clock on those

Mornings. TERMS.  
After Cabin Passengers 7s. 6d.  
Fore ditto, ditto, 5s.  
Letters, Single ..... 6d  
Double, Do. .... 1s.  
Parcels in proportion to their size or weight.

The owner will not be accountable for any Specie.

N.B.—Letters for St. John's, &c., will be received at his House in Carbonear, and in St. John's for Carbonear, &c. at Mr Patrick Kieley's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr John Cruet's.  
Carbonear, June 4, 1835.

TO BE LET

On a Building Lease, for a Term of Years.

A PIECE OF GROUND, situated on the North side of the Street, bounded on the East by the House of the late Captain STABB, and on the West by the Subscriber's.

MARY TAYLOR.

Widow.  
Carronear, Feb. 9, 1835.

BLANKS of various kinds for Sale at this Office.