

**THE DIGNITY OF THE CIVIL WAR.
—DARING EXPLOIT.**

It was during this period, when the Royalists forces in Chester were closely blockaded by Sir William Brereton, and the remainder of Charles's army in this country, under Lord Byron, was lying before Nantwich, that the little garrison of Beeston Castle, commanded by Captain Steel in the service of the parliament, was resting in the most perfect security in their almost impregnable fortress, not dreaming of any other mode of hostile demonstration than that in the usual way, by summons and siege. The troops engaged in the royal cause were, for the most part, men of reckless courage; and especially amongst those who held any command, were many adventures of fortune, whose home was the soldier's tent, and whose enterprise found its best entertainment in the strategy of war, and in fierce personal encounters.—Amongst these none was more daring, and, judging from his manifestoes, more vain-glorious, than the famous Sadford, "Captain of Firelocks," a true Milesian by birth, and fierce as the Scythian tribe from whom he traced his lineage. He was attached to the besieging army under Lord Byron; but having learnt the feeble and careless state of the garrison at Beeston Castle, he determined upon the plan of an unexpected night-attack, to seize and obtain possession, if possible, of so important a place. He had contrived during the day to bring, for this purpose, his troop unobserved within sight of the Castle, screened amongst the covert of the wild uninhabited glens of the neighbourhood, as they actually were in those comparatively distant times. At nightfall, however, he drew a select band of eight of the bravest of his followers, silently and secretly, near to the fortifications on the abrupt site of the hill slope,—taking care not to advance his men beyond the shadows of the trees and surrounding brushwood. Midnight was to be the hour of attack. Already had the assailants reached the outer ballium, where they could distinctly hear the tread of the sentinel in his rounds, and mark the precise spot of each soldier's post, as the last change took place amongst the sentries. The moment of action was at hand. Each soldier stood disencumbered of every thing except his personal arms, consisting of a short sword, one of the most effective weapons for close quarter fighting, passed, for convenience, through a leather belt slung across the shoulders; a girdle of the same material, furnished with a double brace of pistols and a dagger, completed his equipments. The watchword was whisperingly passed from lip to lip, when each man sprung from his hiding place like a tiger from his lair, traversed the ditch which had been cut out of the solid rock and which was fortunately dry, scaled the crenellated parapet of the wall, surprising and despatching in an instant the devoted wretch whose unfortunate lot it was to be included in the last change of posts. The interval between the first and second ballium was passed with the rapidity of lightning, and the inner wall, which, from the false security in which the garrison reposed, had been left without defence, was scaled without observation. The critical moment had now arrived. The distance be-

tween the walls and the keep, which was always built in the centre of these, ancient fortresses, and might be considered as its citadel, was considerable; and discovery, with the ordinary vigilance exercised in time of war, inevitable; but the pitchy darkness of the night, the unguarded carelessness of the garrison, and the bold celerity of the assailants, all combined to favour the hazardous undertaking and the little party reached without suspicion or alarm the entrance. A *ruse de guerre* effected an opening, and a gag secured the silence of the soldier on guard, no preparation had been made for defence, as no fears, from the unexpected nature of the attack, had been raised. That part of the garrison immediately within reach, either sleeping, or half-awake, or stupefied with terror, and in ignorance of the real number of the assailants, was, for the most part, made prisoners, except such as perished in unavailing and random efforts of resistance. A parley and surrender of the rest took place, and by the morning light the royal banner was seen to float in the breeze from the towers of Beeston Castle. Captain Steel and his garrison were marched out of the fortress on the following day, with their arms and colours; but so incensed were the soldiery at the shameful circumstances of their defeat, and the imbecility of their commander, that they could scarcely be restrained from tearing him to pieces. Captain Steel was afterwards tried by a court martial for cowardice, and shot. Beeston Castle immediately received a suitable garrison, and was soon after besieged by a large body of the parliament's forces, determined, at whatever cost, to regain so important a place; but the brave Royalists resisted every attack for four months, and were at last relieved by the approach of the fiery Prince Rupert, and his "develish cavaliers," as they were called in the pamphlets of those days. It was, however, a second time invested, and after an obstinate resistance for eighteen weeks, and having endured the extremities of famine and distress, its brave garrison surrendered upon the most favorable terms, and marched out with all the honours of war. The fortress was soon after dismantled by order of the parliament, and now only a few melancholy ruins remain of the walls, and towers, and stately citadel of Beeston Castle.

**THE DIGNITY AND BEAUTY OF
KINDLINESS.**

To minds sharp and narrow, weak and violent, the tenacity of present convictions is so cleaving, that they cannot contemplate any disagreement with their notions of truth and duty, nor any conduct at variance with their rules and standards of morals, without being betrayed, in bold and rude times, into the persecution of the dungeon and the stake, and in frivolous and cowardly days into the persecution of abuse and slander. But the strong are forgiving and calm, and strongest when their forgiveness is kindest, and their calm most placid and serene. The fortiter in re is most efficient when joined with the *suaviter in modo*. The great laws of the universe are smooth and silent. Power is gentle. The ocean is not less grand or strong because she kisses the shore in the playful undulations and plashy tinklings of the smooth sand-beach wave. Critics,

of all living men, ought to cultivate the most generous and genial sympathies. It is their work to appreciate truth and beauty. The pleasures, such as they are, of writing and reading slashing articles, are bought very dearly by dulling the taste for new kinds of excellence, and deadening the sympathies, without which it is impossible to obtain even the slightest understanding, either of adverse or of novel truths.—Depreciation is so facile, and admiration so difficult, that habits of admiring are inestimably valuable in enabling us to judge rightly of men and things. If a man is non on the look-out for good qualities, he will mistake them for bad ones. Sympathy, though our books of logic mention it not, is indispensably necessary to the apprehension of truth. The best way to destroy a falsism is to take out of it the portion of truth there may be in it; and this can be done only by sympathy; by doing this, and by bringing the light of other truths to bear upon it, an effulgence is created in which the falsism wastes itself away, while it sparkles, like an icicle in sunlight.

POETRY

THE INFANT'S SIGH.

Whence is that deep and balmy sigh
Which heaves thy fair, unconscious
breast,
My sleeping babe?—ah! tell me why!
Can aught of sadness shade thy rest?
Thou purest fount of truth and love—
Thou earthly type of heaven above!

The golden clouds that deck the sky,
The waving of the tree,
The linnets' simple melody,
Are new delights to thee;
Thine ears take in the pleasing sound—
Thine eyes in wonder gaze around.

But the dark woes that blighted mankind
And veil the soul in tears,
Pass harmless o'er the infant's mind,
Where peace alone appears:
Sin has not sought that holy shrine,
But all is lovely—calm—divine!

Thou restest on thy mother's knee,
Encircled by her arm—
Best guardian of the purity
That robes thy fairy form;
And those bright eyes, now closed in
sleep,
Will wake again—but not to weep.

Oh, beautiful babe!—I may not trace
Thy soft sigh's source—but I will pray
"That smiles may long thy features
grace,
As Time matures thy dawning day;
Nor any deeper grief be nigh
Than that which wakes the Infant's
Sigh!"

BEAUTY AND TIME.

Beauty went out one summer day,
To prove in Pleasure's bower;
And much she sported in her way
With every opening flower.
At length she reach'd a myrtle shade,
And through the branches peeping,
She saw, among the blossoms laid,
Time, most profoundly sleeping.

His head was pillowed on his wings,
For he had furled his pinions,
To linger with the lovely things
In Pleasure's bright dominions;
His scythe and glass aside was cast—
"How softly he reposes!"
Cried Beauty as she idly past,
And cover'd him with roses.

Time awoke:—"Away!" he kindly said
"Go, trifle with thy Graces;
You know that I was never made
To toy with pretty faces,—
'Tis pleasant in so sweet a clime
To rest awhile from duty;
I'll sleep a little more," said Time;
"No, do wake up!" said Beauty.

He rose; but he was grim and old;
She felt her roses wither,
His scythe upon her heart was cold.
His hour-glass made her shiver;
Her young cheeks shrank, her hair turn'd
gray.
Of grace he had bereft her;
And when he saw her droop away,
He spread his wings, and left her.
And thus I point my simple rhyme,—
It is the Minister's duty;—
Beauty should never sport with Time,
Time always withers Beauty!

NOTICES

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS

St John's and Harbor Grace Packets
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 Harbor Grace on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY Mornings at 9 o'Clock, and Port-au-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 or Postages or Passages, nor will the Proprietors be responsible for any Specie or other monies sent by this conveyance.

ANDREW DRYSDALE,
Agent, HARBOR GRACE
PERCHARD & BOAG,
Agents, St. John's
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835

Nora Creina
Packet-Boat between Carbonear and Port-au-Cove.

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 mornings 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 3s. 6d.
Single Letters
Double do.
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 expense, he has fitted out, to ply between CARBONEAR 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 Gentlemen with sleeping-berths, which will he trusts give every satisfaction. He now begs to solicit the patronage of this respectable community; and he assures them it will be his utmost endeavour to give them every gratification possible.

The St. PATRICK will leave CARBONEAR, 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., &c., 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 Cruel's.

Carbonear, June 4, 1835.

TO BE LET

On Building Lease, for a Term of Years.

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

MARY TAYLOR,
Widow.

Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1835.

Blanks
Of Various kinds For Sale at this Office of this Paper.



VOL. IV.

HARBOR GRACE, CO.

The following Document to Steam Navigation Britain and this Country transmitted to the Hon. by his Excellency the

(Copy) London, Jan
Sir,—Having comm several Steam Navigatio this side the content relative to the running tween the United Ki Island, and being put the reply of the Genera on Company, we loss mitting to you a copy their Secretary, for the Excellency Governor I
We are, S
(Signed) ROBINSON, B & Co.
Hon. James Crowley,
General Com
69, L
don,

Gentleman,—I have and am desired by the Company to thank you of the 15th inst., haue ter from the Colonial foundland, stating the made by the House of per annum for the purpose of encouragin of a regular Steam co England.

The Directors have their consideration, an would not suit the vie to employ a vessel on
I am, Gentl
(Signed) for Charles
CHA
Messrs. Robinson, B
Co.
(Copy—No. 10.)

Government 1
Newfld., 19

My Lord,—I have receive your Lor's shi 24th of October, 183 in stating to your Lo way in which this Co the proposed substit sailing Packets bet Halifax, is by the Post Office at St. Joh that the Steamers sh way to and fro, deliv our Mail Bag.

Your Lordship wi that the direct and between the Mother could in no degree rrespondence unless e played to pass e Halifax and St. Joh expensive to be i Colony, and which e be reasonable expect Office Department at A reference to my January, 1836, No.

your Lordship to ch official communicat the extreme uncerta between St. John's a of trading vessels; a while I am in posse ship's commands of the November, Mail been received.

It is true that our casionally closed by experience it has ger month of March,—b Packet would at such cretion and proceed destination; we shg