

GREAT BRITAIN.

[From the Hull Advertiser, August 14]

The crooked policy of the Lords in dealing with the measure of Corporation Reform has prepared the country to expect the worst, and throughout the kingdom the people are buckling on the armour which the Constitution authorises them to assume when their privileges are threatened or invaded. There is hardly a town of any note in England which has not forwarded a petition to the Upper House, praying its members to pass the Corporation Reform Bill in its integrity, and without delay. London, Westminster, Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, Sheffield, and a host of flourishing towns deeply interested in the maintenance of good government—in the security of property and the preservation of order—have sent their united appeal to the Peers, calling upon them to affirm the wise decision of the Commons for the better regulation of our Municipal institutions. If there has been any indication of the absence of popular ardour, it has been occasioned solely by the general aversion from addressing the House of Lords. This aversion is deeply rooted, and extensive to a degree that must ere long lead to changes in the constitution of that house. Should their Lordships reject the Corporation Reform Bill, or so maim its leading provisions as to render it unworthy the acceptance of the Commons, the question of which branch of the Legislature shall give way to the other will then present itself in a manner not to be evaded. We need not stop to speculate as to the mode in which that question must ultimately be determined.

We are not absolutely certain that the insane hostility of the Tory Lords towards every plan of national improvement proceeds from ignorance, social and intellectual, we should yield to the belief that they were secretly in league with the enemies of their order. The most bitter opponent of aristocratic privilege that ever existed could hardly have gone more surely to work for the downfall of their power than they themselves, their wild and fantastic courses. They stagger towards destruction like a drunken man on the border of a precipice. It is a melancholy spectacle to witness legislation in its dotting creptude, brandishing, with an impotent show of energy, the crutch of its prejudices, and fancying that its process is feared and its wisdom respected, when alas! its friends are obliged to deplore its folly, and its adversaries enabled to mock its imbecility.

The total absence of sound and fixed principles in the (so called) deliberations of the Lords foils all attempt at calculating as to the fate of any important measure that may come before them. Experience has indeed furnished a rule by which the result of their proceedings may, in general, be pretty accurately predicted—namely, that the chance of a bill obtaining their Lordships' approval is in an inverse ratio to its public usefulness. Of the reception of a project of law peculiarly distasteful to the people, there could be little doubt. Such a scheme would, of course, receive the impetus of love from right honourable hands, and would pass, without let or impediment, amid the acclamations of a crowded house.

On Wednesday, the sage of Newcastle was to bring forward his motion for crushing the Corporation Reform Bill, without the formality of a committee, having armed himself with the unassailable testimony of the Town-clerks. According to private letters, it was believed that the Peers would follow the leadership of this luminary and adopt his tactics. The London papers incline to the opinion that mutilation, not rejection, will be the order of the day. For the public interests it would be better that the Bill should be thrown out at once than impaired in its provisions. Trade must always suffer from the uncertainty of a protracted party conflict. But what care a selfish aristocracy for any interests save their own? Rather would they witness the decay of our commercial prosperity than relax their grasp upon the influences of a rotten corporation. Although their fears may induce these hereditary legislators to submit to the demands of reason, still we must act as if we had nothing to hope from them, and must repose our entire confidence upon the combined energies of the people. No power on earth can defeat us if we are true to ourselves.

[From the Glasgow Argus.]

The country has been fairly roused by the Lords towards the Corporation Reform Bill, and is speaking out in the most unequivocal manner. In addition to the numerous petitions from the most populous places in the empire—from London, Manchester, Liverpool, Edinburgh, Glasgow, &c.—which have either been laid on the table of the House of Peers, or are on the eve of being forwarded; addresses of adhesion have been presented to Lord Melbourne from a majority of the places which have petitioned. Their language is at once strong and intelligible. The Manchester

address says:—"We dare pledge ourselves that with the support of the people you will be enabled to overcome every opposition, which, either by secret and insidious councils, or by open and avowed hostility, the enemies of their country may dare to offer to the irresistible progress of Reform." The address from the western districts of Stirlingshire, reported in our last, says:—"We take the liberty to declare our unreserved confidence in your Lordship, as Prime Minister of this great nation, and our readiness to support you to the utmost of our power, by all constitutional means—be your adversaries who they may."

This active and fearless spirit in the people is supported and spurred on by the leading organs of the Press. As in the case of the addresses to Lord Melbourne, we quote only one or two as specimens of the whole. The Sun of Monday says:—"Our demands are the Corporation Bill, entire and unmutated! Give us this, and for the present we are content. Refuse it, and hereditary Legislators have ceased to reign in England. The Courier of the same date says:—"Suppose the Peers to reject the Bill; suppose it proved that the Commission was wholly a job, and the Reports are altogether partial, and what then will the Peers do? They cannot sweep out of the public mind the discontent with Corporations which existed before the Commissioners were heard of, and they must, unless they are to proclaim themselves the patrons of abuse and the masters of the nation, grant Corporation Reform. It would be more serviceable for the Peers themselves to make that concession now than to make it hereafter. Withhold it they cannot: by delaying it, they may destroy themselves."

These things point to the future. They show that the people understand quite well the tenure by which Ministers hold office, and how important it is to the cause of good Government that they retain it. The people have long known that it is against the will of a majority of the Peers that, first, Lord Grey held, and, that now, Lord Melbourne holds office. They begin to suspect that, with increasing years, and declining health, the incessant whispers of male and female intriguers have succeeded in poisoning the Royal ear against that people, upon whose affections he so frankly threw himself on his accession to the Throne, and to such good purpose. Reformers can no longer boast, as they once did, that the Royal banner is the foremost of their standards. Still they are true to their cause, and their lukewarmness of so efficient an auxiliary, recognises a reason for clinging faster to each other, and their Present gallant leader, Lord Melbourne. The people of Britain mourn the alienated heart of their Sovereign; but we believe they still cling to the monarchy. They know that the Kingly office alone is undying, and they wait patiently till the affections and confidence of its occupant are theirs again. They know that the private feelings of the monarch are of comparatively little consequence, so long as they hold fast by the rule of the Constitution, that public affairs must be administered by responsible officers. They know that Ministers, holding office so long only as they can command a majority in the House of the People's Representatives, are safer for freedom, than an elective first magistrate in a country where the notion of hereditary succession, and the prestige of birth, are so fondly clung to as with us. We repeat it:—the people of Britain still love, the Hereditary Monarchy. It is not so, however, with the House of Hereditary Legislation. There are many, we know, who are loud at present in their invectives against that House, who, were the Corporation Bill and the Irish Church Bill safe, would return to their habits of respect and submission to the Peers; but it is not so with all. Men begin to say:—"It was only the fears of the Lords that yielded the Reform Bill—it is only to their fears that we appeal when we call upon them to pass the Corporation and Irish Bills—there must be something radically wrong in the constitution of a body which interposes so powerful a barrier in the way of good government, and which is only moved to the right by terror." This reasoning will dwell in men's minds after the present irritation has passed away, and sooner or later it will bear fruit.

FOREIGN.

BOSTON, Sept. 21.

A REVOLUTION AT PARA, AND MASSACRE OF THE INHABITANTS.

We learn from Capt. Tuttle, from Para, arrived yesterday afternoon, that the Tapulians (natives) made an attack on Para on the night of the 14th August, succeeded in taking it on the 23d, and made a general massacre of all the white inhabitants they could get at, the majority of which had taken boats and went to the shipping on the first alarm.

The brigs Malta and George, were bound to

Maranham, full of passengers.

The British Sloop of war Race Horse, with all the English merchants on board, was bound for the same place in a few days.

The Indians had about 150 to 200 armed men; the President had 300 men under him, ready for service and several pieces of artillery, which were left unspiked, and were fired at the whites by the natives during the retreat.

The British and Portuguese vessels of war each landed from 90 to 100 men to assist the authorities, but seeing their pusillanimity, they embarked again for the vessels.

AUCTION.

TO BE SOLD

At Public Auction, on Thursday the 8th day of October inst., at 11 o'clock, A. M., on the Premises.

WHAT well known farm belonging to the estate of the late Rev'd Duncan Ross, situated on the east side of the West River of Pictou; the same to be sold in two lots, each containing about 70 acres more or less, the front lot subject to the Widow's Dower, the other free of incumbrance. A more particular description will be given at the time of sale.

ALSO—at the same time and place will be sold, Stock to the amount of fifty pounds by apprezement, and a variety of other articles too numerous to mention.

A liberal credit will be given on all sums above ten shillings. Farther particulars made known at the time of sale.

JOHN McLEAN, } Ex'rs, &c.
JOHN DOUGLAS, }
JAMES ROSS, }

West River, Sept. 3d, 1835. b-w

A MILLWRIGHT & MILLER of sober and steady habits, wishes to take on rent or share, a GRIST MILL, if there be plenty of work, with a constant supply of water; or would hire himself by the month or year, can make or repair Machinery if required. For reference apply at this office, if by letter, post paid. Pictou, 16th Sept. 1835

For Sale.

THAT WELL KNOWN FARM

FORMERLY belonging to the Rev. Jas. Ross, situated a few miles from Pictou, on the Halifax Road, and fronting on the Harbour. A considerable portion of the same is in a high state of cultivation.

There are also on the ground, A HOUSE and BARN.

For further particulars apply to H. Hatton, Esq., or to the Subscriber,

THOMAS RAE.

Sept. 30, 1835. cm-w

UPSET PRICE REDUCED.

MACHINE CARDS.

THE subscriber has on hand two full sets of very superior Machine Cards, on Consignment, and has received orders to offer them at the low price of 7s 6d per foot. If not sold in one month from this date, they are to be sent to St. John, N. B.

September 1. JAS. DAWSON

AIR an cur a mach ann an Gaelic, bho cheanna Aghaid, agus ri bh air an reic, le Seumas Dawson leabhar reicid ann an Pictou.

ALNEAMANA URRAMACH CHRISD, Le Utham Dyer.

Prish sia Tasdamn ceangailte, na Cuig Tasdam, ann am bordalbh.

Mar an Coudna, ORAIN SPIORADAIL, Le Paudrig Gramd.

Prish tri Tasdain, leth Cheangailte gu greaunte.

WANTED.

A STEADY Boy, possessing a good English education, as an apprentice to the Printing Business. Apply at this office. [Sept'r. 16.]

ON CONSIGNMENT.

6 CASKS Herbert's Liquid and Paste SHOE BLACKING—cheap for Cash. Apply to the Subscriber. JAS. DAWSON. Pictou, 16th September, 1835