

**HORRIBLE CRIME.**

A very curious case engages at present the courts of Criminal Justice in Paris. A lady connected with the first families in France has just been charged with the murder of her husband. The circumstances of the case are these: Her husband, a few weeks since, had occasion to go to a distant province on business of importance. During his absence he corresponded with his wife, and received frequently most affectionate letters from her. The warmth of her correspondence seemed to increase with the prolonged absence of her husband, and from simple tenderness it reached by degrees the highest point of romance. She wished to know how he spent every moment in the day, in order that she might conform as much as possible to his habits, and she requested that he might breakfast, dine, and sup, at fixed hours, it being her wish in imagination to sit down to table with him, and enjoy in idea the pleasures of the domestic board. She next sent him half a biscuit, which she said was made by her, and requested him to eat it at the same hour when she proposed to consume the portion remaining in her hand. The poor husband, delighted with these marks of fondness, overlooked the childishness of the request, and first conforming himself to the hour prescribed, finished by eating the half biscuit which she so earnestly recommended to his taste. Two hours after the biscuit was eaten the poor husband was seized with violent pain, and in the course of the afternoon he died in the most dreadful torture. The medical men declared that he was poisoned, and by order of the next magistrate the body was opened, and arsenic distinctly recognised to have been administered. The servants of the house where he lodged were examined, the cooking vessels tested, in short, everything was done without affording the least clue. The magistrates next took possession of his papers, and on reading them the letter relative to the biscuit was found. Suspicion instantly arose against the wife, and a communication being made to Paris, the police paid a visit to her hotel, and examined every part of the establishment. In one of the drawers of her dressing-room, a paper with arsenic was found, the possession of which she could in no way account for, than by alleging that she was in the habit of using it for the destruction of rats. This answer not being deemed satisfactory, an inquiry was made into the kind of life she had led during the absence of her husband and then it appeared that she had formed a connexion with a young man of lower station in life, to whom she at length admitted she was violently attached. Under all these circumstances, the police have thought it proper to arrest and commit her to prison for trial.

In one of the latest days of Fox, the conversation turned on the comparative wisdom of the French and English character. "The Frenchman," it was observed, "delights himself with the present; the Englishman makes anxious about the future; is not the Frenchman the wiser?" "He may be the merrier," said Fox; but did you ever hear of a savage who did not buy a mirror in preference to a telescope?"

On the morning of the day when Mr. Tooke was tried for high treason, he was asked by Mr. Cline his surgeon, when would be the best time to have a chance of hearing him speak. "When the court opens," said Mr. Tooke; "for the first foolish word that my old acquaintance Chief Justice Lyre utters, he or I shall remain master of the court." Accordingly, when Mr. Tooke said, "My lord, I demand to sit near my counsel," the Chief Justice puffed and blew, as was his manner, and after consulting with the other judges he was beginning, "Mr. Tooke, if you ask the indulgence of a chair," "My lord," said the other, "you don't sit there to grant indulgences, nor will I accept any indulgence at your hands. I demand it as my right; and, if your lordship doubts it I am prepared to argue it as a point of law;" and he immediately pulled a bundle of papers out of his pocket, threw them down on the bar, and assumed the attitude of a lion in debate. This scene gave rise to a witticism of Edmund Burke's, who, upon being asked what he had seen, said, "He had turned the tables upon the old notion of the lion and the unicorn, and was driving the judges and court before him about the town."

Since our last notice of the operations on the hull of the Royal George much wreck has been brought on shore, among which are entire deck beams, the stanchions or wooden standards of the orlop deck which rested on the keelson, some fragments of the after part of the keel, with the dead wood framed into them, attached to which are strong connecting plates of brass, the stanchions of the pump, well, or shot-locker at the main hatchway, with two vertical rabbits, into which the bulkheads connected with in were inserted; all this shows that the wreck from the stern-post to the main hatchway is completely thrown abroad, and that little now remains to do but to pick up the fragments. Besides the two divers, George Hall and Fullager, two others of the corps of Royal Sappers and Miners have commenced with considerable promise; one, a private, Andrew Duncan, who distinguished himself before he entered the service by saving several lives by swimming, for which he received premiums from the Royal Humane Society; to this man, however, a trifling accident, luckily attended with no serious consequence, happened on Thursday morning, owing to one of the riggers, who had charge of the life-line, having allowed it to become too slack, in consequence of which he fell down which rendered it necessary to haul him up, as his helmet was full of water, and he had become senseless, or nearly so, but he soon recovered, and this spirited young soldier is ready to dive again; it was only the second time he had been down, the first time he got up a beam. Corporal David Harris has also been diving for several days with great activity and success. This morning an iron 32-pounder and two gun-carriages were got up, and about two dozen bottles of wine, but the quantity of wreck recovered during the last two days has been rather smaller than usual, so that Col. Pasley has directed two charges to be fired on Monday next, one of 260lbs. the other of 47lbs., at the mid-day slack tide, and it is proba-

ble that a large charge of upwards of 2,000lbs. will be fired at the next neap tides, that is in about a fortnight from this, probably on the 22d inst. Several small charges have been fired during the week, as the mud has been more troublesome than usual, and will continue so, as long as any great quantity of wreck prevents the current from carrying it off either by the flood or ebb tide.—*Hampshire Telegraph.*

*The Labours of Printers.*—The business of a printer is a most arduous and irksome one. The toil is incessant; it is so mentally and physically; for though the manual part of the work be not what is called hard, the circumstance of being constantly in the same standing position, with their heads hanging over the "case," renders their employment exceedingly fatiguing to the human frame. And what aggravates the nature of their labour, is the fact that, in most cases, they have to breathe a vitiated atmosphere, vitiated by the breath of so many persons in a limited apartment; by the gas, which is burnt for a large part of the year; and by the effluvia caused by the drying of the type, after being washed with an unhealthy and unpleasant liquid.—*Grant's London Journal.*

*A Dinner 200 years ago.*—Home from my office to my Lord's lodgings, where my wife had got ready a very fine dinner—viz. a dish of marrow-bone; a leg of mutton; a loin of veal; a dish of fowl; three pullets, and a dozen of larks, all in a dish; a great tart; a neat's tongue; a dish of anchovies; a dish of prawns and cheese. *Pepy's Diary.*

*The Holly or Holly Tree.* Tradition says, it sprang up in perfection and beauty beneath the footsteps of Christ when he first trod the earth.

*Mince Pies.* The mince pie is of great antiquity, and by some Catholic authorities its savoury ingredients are supposed to have reference to the offering of the wise men; and the same authority states, that it was formerly made oblong, in imitation of the rack and manger in which Christ was laid.

**POETRY**

**A WISH.**

Oh! I'd have a bark  
On the deep, deep sea,  
And none to share it  
With thee and me:  
A bark to flit  
Like a Naiad's shell,  
With a spice lamp lit,  
To guide us well;  
With a silken sail,  
And a gilded oar,  
And a fragrant gale  
To breath from shore.

Oh! I'd have a bark  
On the deep, deep sea,  
And none to share it  
With thee and me.

Then we should float  
On the summer wave,  
In our buoyant boat,  
Secure and brave,  
With song and music,  
Caress and smile,  
We'd float away  
To some Indian isle—  
Some fairy home  
On the eastern sea,  
With a green wood roof,  
For thee and me.

Oh! I'd have a bark  
On the deep, deep sea,  
And none to share it  
With thee and me.

**Notice**

**CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS**  
St John's and Harbour 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 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 or Postages or Passages, nor will the Proprietors be responsible for any Specie or other monies sent by this conveyance  
ANDREW DRYSDALE,  
Agent, HARBOUR GRACE  
PERCHARD & BOAG,  
Agents, St. JOHN'S  
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1839

**Nora Creina**  
Packet-Boat between Carbonear and Portugal 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. 6.  
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3s. 6.  
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, 1836.

**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 PACKETS 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 the 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 very 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.**  
Mornings Cabin Passengers 7s. 6d  
Fore ditto, ditto, 5s.  
Letters, Single 6d  
Double, Do. 1s.  
Parcels in proportion to their size of 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 Kielty's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr. John Cruet's.  
Carbonear, June 4, 1838.

**TO BE LET**  
On Building Lease, for a Term of Years.

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

MARY TAYLOR,  
Widow.  
Carbonear.

**Blanks**

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