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*Doings at Windsor Castle.* As we predicted in our last, so have events transpired. Prince Albert, the favored scion of the Coburg stock, arrived at the Castle on Thursday last, and "great was the joy and warm the greetings" as he entered the halls of the royal residence. His highness brought with him "a goodly retinue of serving men" and three good van loads of luggage in the guise of trunks,—but whether full or empty we know not. The young prince, who arrived about an hour previously to dinner being served up, was placed in the most favored position at the royal table—Lord Melbourne, in this respect, and on this occasion, played second fiddle. Prince Albert Francis, who was accompanied by his brother, (the hereditary Prince of Saxe-Coburg Gotha) has just entered his 21st year. He is a young man of pleasing address and manners, and very good-looking withal. Upon his arrival at the castle on Thursday he appeared pale from fatigue, but shortly after dinner he was "alive and merry as the best of 'em," and seemed not at all disposed to quarrel with his "comfortable lodgings." Various rumours are afloat respecting the religious faith of the young Prince. When his two brothers were visiting at the castle a few weeks since, they regularly attended Mass at the Roman Catholic Chapel at Clewer, about a mile from Windsor; but their father, who was a visiter likewise of her Majesty, kept up appearances, and attended the Queen to St. George's Chapel. We believe we may state that Prince Albert is at least a Catholic, but then he is not quite such a dolt as to put himself into such "tarnation everlasting fix" as to go to Mass at Clewer himself! No, no; he knows better, if his brothers didn't. They had their reasons for going, he most cogent ones for staying away—*nous verrons.* *Sunday Times.*

*Railways and the Growth of Corn.* Being a few days since in company with several farmers, and requested by them to calculate the extent of land occupied by the Grand Junction Railroad from London to Liverpool, and also the quantity of oats consumed by the horses employed for one up and down coach, and the extent of land necessary on which to grow them, the following is the result:—From London to Liverpool 200 miles, 11 yards wide, is exactly 4 acres per mile, not including that part occupied by the soil excavated, that is, the sides. The aggregate from each of the said places is 860 acres. Divide the distance from London to Li-

verpool into twenty stages by the turnpike road, and ten miles each stage, for two coaches; the total number then for twenty stages, require 160 horses on the whole distance. It was agreed that each horse would consume half a bushel of oats daily, (they eat very little hay, and their every day work is the same), consequently they consume every day 80 bushels, which in one year amount to 29,200 bushels; and allowing 25 bushels per acre, would require 1,168 acres of land to produce them. This calculation is for one up and down coach only. How many have discontinued running since the opening of the railroad, I am not prepared to say; but it will be no exaggeration to suppose ten. Then, for this number, 232,000 bushels would be consumed annually, requiring 11,680 acres of land to grow them. Supposing 11,680 to be thrown out of cultivation, and the railroad to pass through 800 acres of cultivated land, the difference is 10,880 acres. Now, only imagine what it would be for 20 or 30 coaches thrown off the roads. The farmer naturally asks what he is to do with his oats, or the land on which he grew them. Now this question is already pretty well answered; for it is not a little remarkable, that oats have generally sold well ever since the opening of the aforesaid road, at a fair remunerating price. *Correspondent of the Staffordshire Gazette.*

*Conflagration of Quibdo.* We have just received our usual file of Spanish papers from the Main, which contain the mournful intelligence of the almost total destruction by fire of the city of Quibdo, capital of the province of Choco. This sad event took place on the 5th ult. The ruin and desolation caused within the short space of three or four hours was truly deplorable and heart-rending, thousands of comfortable and wealthy families having been in that time reduced to a state of utter destitution. The fire commenced at half-past three o'clock in the morning; and although, by rare felicity, no life was lost, the most dreadful spectacle was presented by the livid flames, which ascended as if to heaven, and from their contrast which the darkness of the night, served only to exhibit to the wretched sufferers their dreadful loss. The edifices being chiefly built of wood, and thatched with reeds and straw, gave no obstruction to the rapidity of the devouring element; and in a few hours the capital of Choco was reduced to ashes and ruins, amidst the shrieks and lamentations of the citizens, who, being despoiled of all they possessed, were themselves

preserved from the wreck only to be exposed to a more prolonged like of poverty and wretchedness. The loss in merchandize alone is alone is estimated at one million of dollars. *Jamaica Despatch, Aug. 27.*

By a curious coincidence, whilst the *Morning Chronicle* is assuring us that the "bodily powers" of Mr. Poulet Thomson are "equal to any exertions," and form one of his leading qualifications for the office of Governor-General, that Right Honourable Gentleman is in the act of assigning "ill health" as his excuse for retiring from the representation of Manchester! The letter in which he communicates this motive for his resignation is in truth a very singular document. After announcing his retirement from the representation of Manchester, in consequence of the state of his health, he goes on to say, "I have therefore accepted the important office in the British North American possessions, and which her Majesty has been graciously pleased to invest me, the duties of which I may hope to be enabled to perform. In plain English, Mr. Poulet Thomson's health being too feeble to admit of his continuing to represent the constituency of Manchester, he has undertaken what he must evidently consider the less arduous duties of Governor-General of the Canals! Why, surely Mr. Thomson must have regarded his new post as a mere sinecure, or he could not have written in this extraordinary strain to his Manchester friends. What makes the apology the more ridiculous is the argument in favour of his appointment which the *Morning Chronicle* deduces from the fact that his "bodily powers are equal to any exertions," a statement which appears to have been wholly without foundation; since, by his own account, he is fit for nothing (not even to sit in Parliament as M. P. for Manchester) except the Governor-Generalship of Canada; "the duties of which (notwithstanding his 'ill-health') he hopes he may be enabled to perform." This is assuredly the first time we ever heard of the acceptance of so difficult and onerous a situation, merely as a relief from the comparatively trivial duty of representing a provincial town in Parliament. *Standard.*

The Gazette of Tuesday night recorded the elevation of Mr. Spring, *alias* "Rhinoceros," *alias* "Superficial Inch" Rice, to the peerage! The title he has chosen is Lord monteagle! Bah! Lord Straddle-Goose had been a more appropriate one. But go, Mr. rice, by whatever appellation, go

to the House of Lords. You and your colleagues have sufficiently dirtied the mimisterial benches in that House for your reception. nay, there can be no doubt that you will ever tower, like a bulrush among less notorious weeds, over the rest of the political adventurers who have been bundled in batches into that august assembly by the pitch-fork which you have yourself assisted in wielding for the last nine years, and by which your colleagues now so unceremoniously hoist you out of their way and out of the Exchequer, after having denied to your entreaties and to your tears the great object of your ambition, the Speakership of the House of Commons. They were quite right, for you would have made, if possible, a more contemptible figure as Speaker than you have made as minister. Go, Lord Straddle-Goose, go to the Lords pitchfork with all your blushing honours thick upon you. To the public you are known for the most inefficient, and in the House of Commons, and to all who have had dealings with you at the Colonial-Office or the Treasury, you are known for the most shuffling, functionary that ever brought discredit and disgrace upon the high and important offices which your com-rogues have suffered you for a time to fill. Even they, unprincipled and bungling as they are, have become not only tired, but ashamed of you: and it will never be forgotten that your master and theirs, Daniel O'Connell, loaded you with injurious and insulting revilings, and cuffed and cudgelled you like a dog from the benches of the Commons to the very threshold of the House of Peers. *Times.*

### THE LATE TOURNAMENT.

We understand that it has been determined by the company assembled at the Tournament at Eglinton Castle, to subscribe for a Piece of Plate, to be presented to the Earl of Eglinton, to remain in his family for ever, in commemoration of this splendid and eminently successful entertainment. The following noblemen and gentlemen to form a committee of management:—The King (the Marquis of Londonderry), the Marshal (Sir Charles Lamb), and the Judge of the Lists (Lord Saltoun). The Knights of the Tournament. The Duke of Montrose. Lord Burghersh. Viscount Chelsea. Sir George Head, Honorary Secretary.—From an advertisement in a subsequent column, it will be seen that a public meeting of the citizens of Glasgow will be held here on Tuesday, with the view of taking into consideration the propriety of entering into a subscription to erect an appropriate testimonial, commemorative of the occasion, and in some degree commensurate with the taste and generous hospitality of the noble Earl.

*The "National Convention."*—This "imposing assembly" resumed its sittings on Wednesday 1st at the Arundel Coffee-house, instead of their former rendezvous, the Dr. Johnson's Tavern, the landlord of the latter having compelled them to evacuate, in consequence of arrears of

oods!

NDED

Bristol,

SALE

BERS

Cash or Produce

Quality BREAD

PORK

CANVAS

No. 1 to 7

& Black PAINT

rted NAILS

pentine

k in Bottles

CALICOES

Fancy Printed

chiefs

Ditto

to

RIKNOES

Gauze Ribbons

ies Belts

a Handkerchiefs

Saxony Ties

chiefs

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KidGloves

hair Stocks

Superfine Broad

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DBT

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OOOPER & Co.

Shoes

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Sale By

RISON & Co.

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