



Conception Bay, Newfoundland.—Printed and Published by JOHN T. BURTON, at his Office, CARBONEAR.

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS

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 in future, having purchased the above new and commodious Packet-Boat to ply between Carbonear and Portugal-Cove, and at considerable expense, fitting up her Cabin in superior style, with Four Sleeping-berths, &c. &c.

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 8 o'clock in order that the Boat may sail from the Cove at 12 o'clock on each of those days.—*Terms as usual.*

April 10.

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 shall 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, 10s. each.
Fore ditto, ditto, 5s.
Letters, Single or Double, 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 Crute's.

Carbonear, June 4, 1834.

St John's and Harbor Grace Packet

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 DRYSDALE,
Agent, HARBOUR GRACE
PERCHARD & ROAG,
Agents, ST. JOHN'S.
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835.

THE BISHOP OF NOVA SCOTIA.

From a New York Paper, Sept. 2.

The following extract of a letter from an officer of the U. S. army, quartered at Hancock barracks, Houlton, Maine, we doubt not will be read with more than ordinary interest. We are so far acquainted with the character and talents of the estimable prelate alluded to, as to assure us fully of the fidelity of the portrait drawn by the writer.

"The Bishop of Nova Scotia (accompanied by his son and the Rev. Dr. McAuley, of Fredricton, and the Rev. M. Street, of Woodstock, N. B.) has lately been into this part of the Diocese, on an official visitation, and I had the pleasure of hearing him preach at Richmond, N. B., where he also administered the rite of confirmation to about 20 or 30 persons. His sermon on that occasion was beautifully adapted to the solemn ceremony, and never have I at any time been more deeply impressed than I was with the elegance, fervour and piety of Bishop Inglis. The necessity and propriety of this ancient rite were fully and satisfactorily explained with the learning of an accomplished scholar, and the piety of a humble and devoted Christian.

After the services of the morning were over, the Bishop addressed the congregation in a neat and appropriate speech; and urged them to concentrate their efforts for the completion of a church at Richmond, which has remained in an unfinished state for the last two or three years.

On the same day he visited the American garrison at Houlton, where he was treated with the utmost hospitality and politeness. The urbanity and dignified simplicity of his manners gained for him the respect and love of all that had the happiness to become acquainted with him.

After partaking of refreshments (which the ride and fatiguing duties rendered extremely necessary,) he held divine service in one of the large barrack rooms, which had been hastily fitted up for the occasion.—Prayers were read by the Rev. Mr Street, of Woodstock, and it was a source of general regret that his official engagements would not permit him to make a longer visit, which he was pressingly urged to do by several inmates of the garrison. His stay, though a short one, endeared him to all who saw him, and his departure was sincerely regretted.

This excellent prelate came fully up to my idea of what a bishop should be; at the same time I am free to confess that I was most agreeably disappointed during the short acquaintance I had the pleasure of making with him. I had foolishly adopted some of the prejudices of anti-episcopal writers; and in Bishop Inglis accordingly, as a member of the English hierarchy, I expected to find more pride than humility, more arrogance than affability, and more bigotry than learning; but in all these matters was I disabused of a groundless prejudice. I found him grave, dignified, and polished in his manners, cheerful and instructive in his conversation; tolerant and charitable in his feelings; earnest and indefatigable in the discharge of his duties; with learning in his head, and religion in his heart; I found him exactly what a bishop should be, and what I conscientiously think the American bishops are.

I am, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

FORMIDABLE MUSTER OF THE OXFORD RADICALS.

(From the Oxford Journal.)

Having had many inquiries made respecting a petition which has been lately forwarded from this city to the House of Lords, in favour of the Corporation Bill, we used our best endeavours to obtain a copy of it, with the signatures annexed, for insertion last week, and we feel assured that we need offer no apology for its appearance to-day, when stating that we were unable to present it to our readers at an earlier time.

The petition was presented by Lord Brougham on the 10th of August; he then said, that

"He held in his hand a petition most *numerously* and *respectably* signed, strongly urging their lordships to pass the Corporation Bill—the petition was from certain inhabitants of the city of Oxford."

That our readers may be enabled to understand what is meant by the phrase "*numerously signed*" when applied to a radical petition, it may be necessary to state that the petition presented by Lord Brougham actually received twenty six signatures! viz.—
D. A. Talboys, bookseller, High street.
J. Towle, paper maker.
C. Eldridge, schoolmaster, St. Peter le Bailey.

T. Telfer, chemist, Corn Market.
W. H. Bliss, painter, St. Giles.
W. Allbutt, tailor, Pembroke street.
W. Bailey, victualier, St. Peter le Bailey.
T. Badcock, shoemaker, ditto.
J. Nutt, churchwarden, St. Ebbe's.
J. Warne, hatter, High street.
W. Haebridge, printer, Queen street.
J. Steele, watchmaker, High street.
E. Weatherstone, baker, St. Aldate's.
J. Smith, tailor, St. Giles.
G. Rockall, printeller.
S. Hannam, carpenter, St. Ebbe's.
J. Stanton, printer.
W. Figg, stable keeper.

W. J. Bristow, accountant, Corn Market, Deputy Governor of the Oxford House of Industry, and one of the 34 vested with the distribution of £9000 per annum.

E. A. Thompson, auctioneer and accountant.
J. Simmons, bootmaker, St. Giles.
Thomas Shrimpton, whitesmith.
John Bradstreet, bootmaker.
W. Merriman, St. Aldate's.
G. Lovegrove, mason, St. Aldate's.

The following is offered to our readers as a complete analysis of the signatures:—
Number of Signatures.

1. One Bookseller to lead the van,
3. And three who *cobble Cordovan*,
2. A Painter and a Tailor,
1. A second "*ninth part of a man*,"
And to screw up the well wrought plan

1. A Carpenter and nailer.

3. Printers and Printsellers come next
And tho' th' arrangement be perplex
1. We'll name the Paper maker;

1. A Schoolmaster with brow severe,
1. A watchmaker with eye so clear,
1. And then a floury Baker.

1. A Hatter to—no royal Highness—
1. A Whitesmith noted for his *shyness*,
1. A Chemist effervescing:

These form the centre of the group;
1. A Victualier next—long live his soup
The gourmands richest blessing.

1. Accountant and Auctioneer then come,
Whose double functions meet in one.
Hammer and pen combin'd;

1. A Vestry's Oracle supreme—
1. A Stable keeper swells the team,
1. A Mason lags behind.

St. Giles and St. Aldate's both
Send forth their man—each some-
what loth

To give his designation:
So to complete the motley cten
2. We'll style them each a—Gentleman!
And yet 'tis defamation.

Last in this brilliant galaxy,
Is he who governs Industry,
"One of the thirty four:"

Three lines descriptive make it clear,
He helps to dole out year by year,
Nine thousand to the Poor.

Total 26
The catalogue complete—we see
How "*numerous*" twenty six may be
So Brougham says—believe it—
But how "*respectable*,"—oh no!
His lordship must that point forego;
We only can conceive it.

From the Liverpool Standard.

We hear a great deal about the "March of Mind," and the advancement of knowledge in the 19th century; but whoever looks to the questions now in agitation must own that they would lead any one, who knows anything of political science, to the conclusion that the "March" has been retrograde and the advance a retreat. The question now urged is, "What is the use of the House of Lords?"—and the answer carries us back to the A B C of political knowledge. The use of the House of Lords is to check popular caprice, to correct the extravagancies of the House of Commons; and the House of Lords is, then, only useless when it fails to check and to correct. According to the cry of the political unionists, their Journals and their representatives, however, the inutility of the House of Lords is first discoverable when its real utility, according to the constitution, and according to all British and foreign writers upon politics during the last three centuries, has its commencement. The new theory is, that the people are all-wise as well as all-powerful—that they may not only appoint an administration for the King, that is, usurp the efficient functions of the monarchy, but sweep away every other institution that shall oppose their caprice. If all the people thought so, our condition would be dangerous enough; fortunately, the great majority think differently. But let us consider for a moment, though a moment's consideration is too much for such absurdity. When we ask, did the people ever judge rightly? We mean the mere people, that is, the numerical majority, separated from the proprietary and educated classes—when did the mere people ever judge rightly of their own interests? "*Je sais bien que certains aspects sous la figure humaine, pour autoriser leur maudite mediance, se serrent d'une regle la plus fausse du monde, 'voix populi vox Dei; mais pour moi je ne serai jamais de cette opinion, car je me souviens du 'TOLLE ET CRUCIFIGE.'*" Oxeusterni, whose observation we have quoted, wisely, if not reverently cites the most horrid crime that ever blotted creation, as the proof of popular tendencies. To the unapproachable guilt of this crime, though at an awful distance, may be added pretty nearly all the other remarkable atrocities by which our species has been dishonoured. Whoever reads history impartially, will see, that with single tyrants, wickedness and folly are the exception, and ordinary justice and ordinary humanity the exception. But we are ashamed of the necessity of thus repeating the lessons of childhood; our apology is, that they are necessary. From "*Peter Jenkins*" gloating on the woolsack, "to *Peter Jenkins*" in his last penny publication, the whole race of factious criers at this time raise but one cry—"a mere democracy"—for a mere democracy we must have if the House of Lords be not supported.

The *Morning Chronicle* to-day talks very boldly upon this subject, and in an article to which we certainly would not direct attention, but that we know our contemporary stands on a good footing with the attorney-general, hints that the army is prepared to go on with the movement. This is another pleasant element in the democracy—a military alliance. But we will not, even in a jest insult the British army by a moment's entertainment of the abominable calumny, that its fidelity is open to suspicion. What a few years more of Whig government might make of the army, or rather might substitute for our present military force (for that is incorruptible) is an experiment not very likely to be tried. But the hint is, nevertheless, worth attending to. The *Morning Chronicle*, in its premature confidence that the army is unsound, at least intimates what its party wishes; and what men wish, they will doubtless labour to effect. Let the King and the country then, look to it. The Whigs will corrupt the army if they can; and failing this; by a corrupt disposal of commissions, by recruiting in disaffected districts, by countenancing and encouraging military sedition, they will surround the throne, and overrun the country with a de-