

vantage of the principle which has been admitted by the vote of that establishment on Thursday, and applied for pecuniary aid.—It will be curious to see how the bank will dispose of this demand. From this circumstance it might also be inferred that the conference with the Chancellor of the Exchequer, which was held this morning, did not terminate in a manner agreeable to the views of the deputation.

Were it not for the gradual improvement which daily takes place in exchequer bills, it would not be necessary to allude to the Stock Exchange, as business there is almost wholly suspended, and the non-arrival of advices from different parts of the world, causes the quotations to remain almost stationary and nominal.—*Morn. Chron.*

CHURCH RATES—THE DEBATE.

A case of conscience submitted to the Dissenters.

*Morning Post.*—\* \* \* But the property, whatever be its name, is assumed to exist and to be public property, honestly at the disposal of the state. Be it so. And how, then, as was admirably asked last night by Mr. Pemberton, are the tender consciences of the Dissenters to be spared? If the "actuary" property created by Mr. Finlaison, of the national debt office—(who, we make no doubt, will on some leisure day cover three or four pages of foolscap with arithmetical calculations, and thus enable Mr. Spring Rice to pay off the national debt)—be national property, honestly at the disposal of the state, the Dissenters have their share of interest in it, in common with the rest of their fellow-subjects. How, then, can they who conscientiously object to the charges of public worship being defrayed by church rates—who conscientiously object to these charges being defrayed from the consolidated fund—how can these persons conscientiously agree to surrender for this purpose their proportion of the national property so happily and suddenly created by Mr. Finlaison? Their conscientious scruples are, it is plain, as much violated as ever by assenting to this pretended appropriation of property which, if it exists at all, is in part theirs, even although they should see, with Sir R. P. d., that the creation and the appropriation are merely pretence. Mr. Finlaison, it is plain, must renew his labours. His creation does not accomplish its object. He must invent some kind of property to the extent of £250,000 a year, which shall have no other owner than the public, and which yet shall not be public property. Till he has done this he has done nothing to the purpose. But this will be easy enough, no doubt, to Mr. Finlaison, Mr. Spring Rice supplying the data.

*Times.*—\* \* \* Of course, if the £250,000 a-year be the property of the nation, of whom the voluntaries, though insignificant in number, form a component part; and if that national property be abstracted from secular purposes for the sake of upholding a state church, then the Dissenters are obviously as much compromised in principle by such an appropriation of public money as if it had been drawn directly from the consolidated fund; the ministerial jugglery, whereby that money is reckoned as the nation's, being nevertheless a flagrant perversion of the restricted intents for which the lands yielded it were originally devised, to the fullest amount of their value. It is clear, therefore, that Mr. Rice's anti-church rate scheme leaves the Dissenters, as far as principle is concerned, exactly where it found them; while, as far as regards ministers themselves, we have the edifying inconsistency of their professing to make the church maintain her own fabrics, and yet propounding a plan in that behalf which, on their own allegation at least, implicates in the support of these fabrics the common property of the community at large. In other words, if any credit be due to the deceptive averments of this Whig government, their church rate scheme is an enormous piece of humbug and sharpness practised upon all parties. In the first place, they thimble-rig the Dissenters, because, while professing to put the future maintenance of ecclesiastical edifices on a footing otherwise than national, they stupidly divulge their conviction that the plunder to be applied for that purpose is national property after all; they humbug and despoil the church, because with ardent professions of attachment, they divert its land revenues to objects not contemplated by the pious benefactors who bequeathed them; they humbug the ecclesiastical lessees, because the promised benefits supposed to arise from the conversion of their leasehold interests into perpetuities, consist in a greatly increased rent without any corresponding advantage; they humbug the people of England, because, as our revered constitution provides that the national church shall not only be upheld, but increased in all needful resources for extending its usefulness, so the country has a right to expect that the anticipated surplus value of ecclesiastical lands shall, if touched at all, be employed exclusively in increasing church accommodation in districts where deficiencies are notorious; and lastly, they humbug our gracious and generous Monarch, because they are perpetually betraying him into reluctant concessions to a noisy and aggressive minority of his subjects, which may ultimately endanger the stability of His Majesty's throne: in fine, humbug, and nothing but humbug, is the distinctive character of this church rate measure throughout. It is branded on its forehead, wrought upon its cloak, and rotting in its heart.

(From the Liverpool Mail April 25.)

The intelligence which we published on Saturday, relative to the commercial and monetary affairs of the United States, must be gratifying and encouraging to every man who takes an interest in the concerns of that country. We cannot sufficiently express our admiration of the promptitude with which Mr. Nicholas Biddle, the cashier and managing director of the U. S. States bank, came forward to meet the difficulties of the merchants, and the alacrity with which he provided a remedy. He did not wait to discuss commonplace contingencies—he did not exchange ingenious promises, fettered by insurmountable restrictions—he did not advise any conference with secretaries of state, or chancellors of the exchequer—he did not play at battles and shuttlecock with anxious delegates—he did not ride ten times a day between his Threadneedle-street and Whitehall, and hold parliaments at his bank for several hours *per diem*, during a whole week—no, Mr. Biddle was a man of business, a clear-headed banker, a bold and intelligent financier. He saw where the disease lay at a single glance, and instantly relieved the patient.

What a lesson, what a proof to our wise men of London—the bank party Solons—and Mr. Chancellor Rice the Neckar of the whigs! Mr. Biddle met the difficulties of his countrymen apparently without consulting a third party, out of his own resources, without any delay, and with a decision and single-heartedness which does him immortal honour;

while the merchants of Liverpool and Manchester had to dance attendance day after day at the Bank of England and the Exchequer office, begging for the loan of a shilling upon the security of a sovereign, without obtaining the same pitiful loan, and having to return at length, after their patience was exhausted, as empty as they went. Mr. Biddle, of Philadelphia, flew, almost unsolicited, to the aid of the merchants of New York, and in a few hours furnished them with available securities and negotiable paper to an amount which would purchase the fee simple of all his Majesty's wretched and imbecile ministers.

Thus far, then, the ravages of the panic are stayed, and houses trembling on the brink of ruin have been saved, at least temporarily, from what appeared to be inevitable ruin. This has been done by one man, of quiet habits, and unostentatious manners, without requiring the advice or the protection of the United States government. If we had a few men like Mr. Biddle in England, or a quarter of a Biddle in the British cabinet, the panics which periodically derange our currency and endanger our commercial credit, and unsettle all the tides and currents of manufacturing industry, would seldom, if ever, happen. We have watched the career of this extraordinary man for many years, but particularly in his momentous struggles with Mr. President Jackson, and his disinterested advocates of a metallic currency; and in every argument affecting the national policy of America, and in every view of its necessities and varied interests, Mr. Biddle has been right, and Mr. Jackson wrong. The late President's avowed objections to the bank over which Mr. Biddle presided, were, that it was a monopoly tending to create an aristocracy of wealth. Such an institution, Mr. Jackson and his adherents contended, was calculated to destroy the democratic influence and independence of the republic; and therefore he preferred having no monopoly, except that of his own party, and the government. Mr. Jackson's motives lay still deeper than this, but we have not time to unravel them; but ludicrous enough is it, that while the late President was opposed to the monopoly of a banking concern, he was the secret, the open, the determined, and unflinching supporter of a far worse monopoly, that of the slave owners. Mr. Jackson had the address, however, to gain over to his side, the many to rule the few—the rabble to overcome the better classes—the ignorant, the vicious, and the unreflexing to sway the intelligent and the intellectual portion of the citizens—the minority, of course, in America, as in every nation on the face of the earth.

But there were those who saw that Mr. Biddle's views were sound, and that the day would come when the policy of Mr. Jackson would plunge the United States into awful and overwhelming embarrassments—when his specie bills would be tossed to the winds—when the sovereigns and the dollars would take wings and fly away. And we mistake much if that day be not now come. The United States bank will have to pay dearly for Jackson's experiments upon the currency, just as England has paid since 1819, but in an increased ratio, inasmuch as the wealth and resources of the United States are, when compared with this country, much more disp. oportuned to the immense trade she carries on.

However, if any man can save America from the impending calamity, that man is Mr. Biddle. He has volunteered his services, his means, his credit, in a noble and heroic manner; and none shall rejoice more than we if he be able to drag the idle gold from the coffers of the sectional banks favoured by the government, meet every demand, and sustain the commercial honor of his country. If he succeeds in doing this he will be a greater man than any that America has yet produced. In that case he will be the William Pitt of the new world.

But he has tremendous difficulties to overcome. He could not know, when he made the advances to which we refer, the frightful fall in the price, in this country, of every article of American produce, nor of the amount of bills returned to New York. He could not possibly have anticipated this; and it is hard to tell how far his plans may be thwarted by Mr. Van Buren, who has foolishly pledged himself to carry out the policy of his predecessor. This, we take leave to tell the new President, he cannot do without consulting public credit to its foundations, and consigning to bankruptcy more than one half of his fellow-citizens. Mr. Biddle, however, has put his hand to the plough, and he must not look back. He must meet and overcome every kind of difficulty—he must dictate his own terms to the government—he must have the gold *à tout prix* he must persevere or perish!

The advances which the New York packet of the 8th inst., but at any rate those of the 16th, which we may calculate upon receiving, in a few days, will enable us to decide whether Mr. Biddle possesses sufficient resources to meet all the necessities of this extraordinary convulsion. He has acted so boldly and disinterestedly that we have great confidence in his means as well as in his talents; but much will depend upon the willing co-operation or the hostility of the American government. We wish the best, and we hope the best; but if Mr. Van Buren prove as obstinate as Mr. Andrew Jackson, and adhere to the currency system of his predecessor, making the surplus gold at his command, a dead weight upon commerce, then a most calamitous crash must come, fatal alike to the credit and the institutions of America. But we remain silent for the present.

THE STAR.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1837.

We have been favored with Liverpool papers to the 25th ult., from which we have extracted what appeared to be most interesting. It will be seen that the commercial affairs of England still remain in an unsettled state, and that the Chancellor of the Exchequer had referred the Liverpool and Manchester deputation to the Bank of England for relief.

SHIP NEWS

Port of Harbour Grace.

ENTERED.

May 29.—Brig Fisher, S well, Liverpool, 152 tons salt, 20 tons coals, 4 casks, 1 crate, 15 cwt. hardware, 47 bags nails.  
30.—Brig Jane, Hudson, Liverpool, 208 tons salt, 20 tons coal, 32 bags nails, 2 casks tinware, 427 bars of iron, 24 casks painters' colours, 4 casks hats, 16 bales merchandize, 5 crates earthenware, 2 bales leather, 39 zr. pells.  
Port of Carbonear.

ENTERED.

May 11.—Schr. Native, Coish, Liverpool, 71 coils cordage, 20 bbls. oakum, 36 packages merchandize.

16.—Brig Lark, Power, Bristol, 180 cask butter, 110 pots butter, 350 packages manufactured goods, for Carbonear and Harbor Grace.

22.—Bolton, Mitchell, Copenhagen, 250 bis. pork, 946 bis. flour, 13000 bags bread, 200 firkins butter, 50 bis. oatmeal.  
Schr. Meredian, Kembell, Halifax, 35 puns, molasses, 12 chests tea, 14,000 lumber, 5000 shingles, 20 firkins butter, 12 casks porter, for Carbonear and Harbor Grace.

On Sale

THOMAS RIDLEY & Co.  
JUST IMPORTED

By THE BRIG Johns, FROM *Hamburg*,  
700 Bags Bread, No. 1, 2 & 3  
250 Barrels Superfine Flour  
150 Barrels Prime Pork  
200 Firkins Butter  
10 Barrels Peas  
68 Coils Cordage, Marine & Housing

By the NATIVE, from *Liverpool*,  
A LARGE SUPPLY OF  
MANUFACTURED GOODS,

Bar and Bolt Iron, Nails, Grapnels  
Tinware &c., Pitch, Tar  
Paints, Linseed Oil, Spirits Turpentine  
Soap, Candles, Leaf Sugar  
Mast Hoops, Oakum  
And 40 Coils "Harris's" Patent Rope

By the FISHER, from *Liverpool*,  
Sait, Coals, Nails, &c. &c. &c.  
Harbor Grace, May 31, 1837.

Sales by Auction

Desirable Waterside Premises situate  
at CARBONEAR.

On WEDNESDAY, the 31st Inst.  
(Without any reserve.)

IN THE  
COMMERCIAL ROOMS,  
Saint John's

THE Subscriber's Interest of about 17 years in those commodious PREMISES late in the occupancy of Mr. Wm. BENNETT, comprising STORES, WHARVES, SEAL VATS, DWELLING-HOUSE, SHOP and other Tenements.  
Further information will be given on application to  
BULLEY, JOB & Co.  
St. John's, May 20, 1837.

By Public Auction,

ON THE WHARF OF

MESSES. THOMAS RIDLEY & CO.

(For the benefit of whom it may Concern)

On FRIDAY Next,

At 11 o'Clock in the Forenoon,

47 Bags NAILS, assorted, 1½ inch to 8 inches.  
100 doz. IRON THIMBLES, 1¼ inch to 5 inches.  
ALFRED MAYNE,  
Auctioneer.  
Harbor Grace, May 31, 1837.

Notice

ALL Persons who may have Claims against the Estate of the late JAMES HOWELL, of Carbonear, Planter, Deceased, are requested to present the same to the Subscribers for liquidation on or before the 25th Instant. And all Persons indebted to the said Estate, are informed to make immediate settlement.

MARY HOWELL,  
Administratrix  
W. W. BEMISTER,  
Administrator.

Carbonear, May 17, 1837.

WEST INDIA SUGAR

A Prime Article, by the Hhd., Barrel or 3wt.

For Sale By  
W. DIXON & Co.

Harbor Grace, May 17, 1837.

PITCH, TAR, HOOKS  
LINES, TWINES

ALSO,

A few Cwt. OAKUM, (deliverable at Carbonear.)

For Sale by

W. DIXON & Co.  
Harbor Grace, May 17, 1837

HAVANA CIGARS

20 Boxes  
For Sale by

W. DIXON & Co.  
Harbor Grace, May 17, 1837.

FOR SALE  
BY PRIVATE CONTRACT

The Fee-Simple of

ALL that FARM and PLANTATION situate in MUSQUITTO VALLEY, on the East side of the Road between LAEBODE GRACE and CARBONEAR, known by the name of GODERICH DALE FARM, containing 140 Acres of LAND; together with the COTTAGE, BARN, and other improvements thereon, as they now stand; held under Grant from the Crown; and the purchaser is to be subject to whatsoever Rents, past, present, and future, may be demanded by the Crown.

The said FARM was formerly the Property of JOSIAH PARRIS, Esq. It is conveniently situated for carting Manure to it from Musquitto Beach.

For further particulars, apply to  
HENRY CORBIN WATTS,  
Barrister at Law.

Carbonear,  
January 18, 1837

Apples.

New York PIPPINS,  
For Sale by  
W. DIXON & Co.  
Harbor Grace, May 17, 1837.

LEAF TOBACCO.

Prime Virginia, by the Butt, Eble, or Cwt.  
For Sale by  
W. DIXON & Co.  
Harbor Grace, May 17, 1837.

To be LET or SOLD.

FOUR DWELLING-HOUSES, STORE and WHARF, all in good repair and situated in a central part of the Town, with a space of GROUND to the Westward of the STORE, well situated for a Dwelling-House, or other Buildings, with a large space of back GROUND, for the unexpired term of between Fifty and Sixty years. Balance of Rent £7 10s. a year.  
For further particulars, apply to  
THOMAS MARTIN.

Harbour Grace,  
January 18, 1837

Superfine FLOUR.

FOR SALE By  
W. DIXON & Co.  
Harbor Grace, May 17, 1837.

DESERTED

FROM the service of the Subscriber, on the 15th day of NOVEMBER last,

MICHAEL COADY,

an APPRENTICE, (bound by the Supreme Court), about Five feet Seven inches high, black hair, full eyes and purple in the face; a Native of St. John's. This man is to caution all Persons from harbouring or employing the said DESERTER, as they will be Prosecuted to the utmost rigour of the Law.  
JAMES COUGHLAN.

Bryant's Cove,  
Feb. 22, 1837.

East India SUGAR and Jamaica COFFEE.

A few Barrels and Bags  
FOR SALE By  
W. DIXON & Co.  
Harbor Grace, May 17, 1837.

TEAS.

An assortment,  
On SALE By  
W. DIXON & Co.  
Harbor Grace, May 17, 1837.

G. W. GILL

HAS JUST RECEIVED,  
Per Lark from Liverpool,  
PART OF HIS FALL SUPPLY OF  
MANCHESTER  
GOODS,

Which having been selected by himself the recommends as being of the best quality.

Carbonear.

HAY SEED, and a variety of GARDEN SEEDS

On Sale, by  
W. DIXON, CO.  
Harbor Grace, May 17, 1837.