

The Conception-Bay Man.

"TRUTH—EVER LOVELY SINCE THE WORLD BEGAN,"
"THE FOE OF TYRANTS AND THE FRIEND OF MAN."

VOL. I. HARBOUR GRACE, NEWFOUNDLAND, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1856. NO. 6.

PROSPECTUS OF A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER, TO BE ENTITLED "THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN."

THE Subscriber intends publishing a Weekly Newspaper at Harbor Grace, in Conception-Bay, about the last of the ensuing month of July.

It is unnecessary for him to make any observations upon the convenience and usefulness of a Local Journal in so populous and wealthy a district as that of Conception-Bay. That is admitted by every one. But it is necessary to state the political principles which shall guide such a Journal.

- 1st.—The Conception-Bay Man, shall be a strong advocate for the perpetuation of the true principles of Responsible Government.
- 2dly.—Equality of political rights and privileges among all religious creeds.
- 3dly.—We shall maintain Native Rights above all other, with character and qualification are equal.
- 4thly.—This Journal shall be the strenuous advocate, first, of the Fisheries—next of Agriculture.
- 5thly.—It shall in all matters of local interest, maintain a perfectly independent course.

Its Motto shall be TRUTH.
"Truth ever lovely since the world began,
The foe of Tyrants and the friend of Man."
We shall attack no party unless we ourselves are assailed—we shall enunciate our views of Constitutional Responsible Government and if these views be not in accordance with the views of others, we shall endeavor to defend them in the spirit of free discussion—but no interest shall cause us to blink the grand end of responsible rule—
"The greatest happiness of the greatest number."
We shall endeavor by every means in our power to make the Conception-Bay Man an interesting weekly visitor, a political instructor to the rising genius of the colony, and a welcome moral miscellany.

As an advertising medium it will offer great advantages, circulating as it will a few hours after publication among a population of upwards of 50,000 people.

The price of the Conception-Bay Man will be fifteen shillings, per annum, half in advance.

It will be published on a demy sheet, and will contain sixteen columns.
The first number will be generally distributed, and those who feel desirous to support the establishment of a newspaper in Conception-Bay, by becoming SUBSCRIBERS, will please notify the undersigned now, or after they shall have received the first number, their intention of doing so, and to whom all correspondence must be addressed.

We are promised considerable support in St. John's, and anticipate nothing like disappointment.

GEORGE WEBBER.

CHRISTOPHER COYELL,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR,
BEGS to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced business in the above line, in the shop formerly occupied by Messrs. N. & J. Lillard, and opposite the premises of Messrs. Pustan & Menz; and having received thorough instructions in several of the principle cities of America, feels confident in warranting that all garments made by him will give general satisfaction to those who may favour him with their patronage. All orders from the outside attended to with neatness and dispatch.

Harbour Grace, Sept. 17.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The death of Lord Hardinge has not taken the public by surprise. It was anticipated from the moment of his attack at Aldershot during the review before the Queen in the summer. His Lordship, too, was advanced in life—in his 71st year. Still, the extinction of a man who has played so important a part on the battle fields of Europe and Asia, and has filled, moreover, high offices in the State—a man of undoubted skill, bravery, and prudence, whose abilities enable him to ascend from comparative obscurity to the command of the British army, is no ordinary event. The leading articles, biographical sketches, and military reminiscences which his death has drawn forth prove that he was somebody. His power of impressing people seem to have been great, for he was always a favourite with the greatest soldier and the greatest statesman of the century—Wellington and Peel. When the late Sir Robert Peel—he was Prime Minister at the time—moved the thanks of Parliament to the Indian army, and more especially to Lords Gough and Hardinge, an old member of the House of Commons declared the same night in the lobby of the House, in the hearing of the writer, that it was the finest tribute to merit which had been heard since the days of Canning—an assertion, the correctness of which was generally admitted by the most competent judges. But when our great men do any thing they certainly do not go unrewarded. Lord Hardinge was oppressed by grants of money and honours, and a pension of £3000 a year descends to his next two successors.

Scarcely a week passes without the discovery of astounding frauds in some public establishments, perpetrated by directors, managers, or persons in whom implicit trust has been placed. This week a clerk in the employment of the Crystal Palace Company has been robbing his employers to the extent of thousands of pounds; indeed, the amount of the loss has not yet been discovered; but the act is very comfortably described by the directors as "irregularities which have taken place in the Transfer-office." The affairs of the Royal British Bank exhibit the directors in a light which is enough to shake confidence in men to whom the public entrust their money, and what with the Sadleir frauds of every imaginable form and hue, we seem to be rapidly advancing to a condition of society when they "trust in one another" principle will altogether disappear. This is a sad stain on the character of the country, and a great national calamity. Reckless speculation in the way of business with the property of others, followed by bankruptcy and ruin, is bad enough, but for offenders in this way the poor plea may be advanced that they hope to retrieve their losses by a lucky turn, and that they had sacrificed their all. There is very little to the purpose in such a defence, but the act is rarely one of downright SWINDLING like the majority of offences which almost every day brings

to light. The love of show, which begets a taste for extravagance, and a desire for people to appear to be what they are not, cause acts which make morality and rectitude blush.
Mr. Dallas, the United States Minister, is now the guest of Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, and both appeared on Wednesday at the annual dinner of the Herts Agricultural Association, which was held at Hitchin. The literary baronet was in the chair, and in proposing the health of the diplomatist Sir Edward said, as he always does when he appears in public, some happy things. The response of Mr. Dallas was also very smart, terse, and to the purpose, and the allusion were those exactly calculated to please a meeting of British farmers. Now that the Central American difficulty is settled, we see the wisdom of the course which Lord Palmerston was induced, under compulsion, to adopt—that of retaining Mr. Dallas in England, although Mr. Crampton had been compelled to leave America. There was some force in Mr. Dallas's remark at this meeting, that an interchange between the farmers of England and the United States of papers and statistics bearing upon agriculture would tend to unite the two countries more strongly in the bonds of amity and peace. This could not have been predicted a few years back. But the British farmer has ceased to be a Protectionist. He now knows that he must rely upon his own intelligence, skill, and capital for success, and is at present disposed to receive advice and to listen to suggestions which he would have spurned in bygone times.

Some of the Irish papers are elated at the probable establishment of a line of communication between Galway or Limerick and the Western side of the Atlantic, projected by Mr. Collins, so well known on this side of the water, by the line of mail steamers which bear his name. The sea voyage would be somewhat shortened by this route, but as a PAYING investment, the speculation is hopeless, and neither Mr. Collins nor his supporters would continue it unless it proved remunerative. It is just possible that some of the better class passengers, who suffer from sea-sickness, might prefer the West of Ireland route; but even against this assumption it will be argued that where sea-sickness ensues it rarely extends beyond the early days of a voyage, and that before its completion the sickness almost invariably disappears. This is the only encouraging view of the project, for as regards the capacity of either Limerick or Galway to give or to receive a cargo, which, after all, is the great support of first-class vessels, the idea is Utopian. As to the saving of time, by the route across Ireland, we attach little importance to that presumed advantage, for the annoyance and delay of shipping and transshipping luggage would harass the traveller infinitely more than the few hours which would be gained.

The Emperor Napoleon, his wife and court, seem to enjoy themselves right heartily during their stay in the Pyrenees. Bull fights in which six of the animals were killed, together with eight horses,

snug family excursions and picnics, rambles by moonlight on the beach, and similar modes of wooing health and killing time at Biarritz, cannot be otherwise than agreeable to a monarch who for years past has had much to distress and embarrass him. But while the ruler is thus employed, the condition of the nation is said to be very unsound. Above all, the working classes in the towns and the small farmers and labouring men in the country are giving uneasiness to his Government. It is asserted that the prevalence of Socialist doctrines amongst these classes is great, and that the property in which they are steeped makes these doctrines peculiarly acceptable. The dearth of provisions, the high rent of houses, and the pressure of taxation, are driving these unhappy men to despair, and they are only kept in subjection by the military. This is a gloomy picture of French society, assuming it to be true, and clearly foreshadows another revolution whenever the opportunity presents itself.

As regards Naples, the Western Nations are determined to bring Bomba to his senses. The appearance of an Anglo-French squadron in his beautiful bay will speedily dispose of unsettled points. There are no less than fifteen screw-steamers waiting at Spithhead for orders to sail, but their departure has been delayed in order that the ultimatum of the Western Powers may be prepared with all the care and formality becoming so important a step. Austria, if a communication from Vienna is to be credited, will leave the wretched follow to his fate; but Austria herself has been detected in as disreputable a transaction as could by any possibility be imagined: that is to say, the arrest and imprisonment of a number of private and non-commissioned officers, Austrian subjects, on their arrival from Malta, in the Austrian States. Their offence is accepting employment in the Anglo-Italian Legion, to fight against Russia, without the permission of their own Government. This has caused a great stir throughout Italy, especially amongst the discharged legionaries of Piedmont. The English and French representatives at Tuscany and Parma, where the men are imprisoned awaiting their trials, have protested against the act, and, considering the broken promises of Austria herself during the whole of the Prussian war, in, we have no doubt, very indignant terms.

A treaty of peace and commerce between England and Siam has been concluded, and has been published in the Government "Gazette." The provisions refer for the most part, to Customs house regulations to be observed by British vessels and the natives of this country who may sojourn in Siam.

SERIOUS COLLISION IN THE CHANNEL.—We regret to announce the total loss, by collision, of the fine iron ship Imogene, Captain Williams, from this port for Pernambuco, which was run into, on the 21st inst., by the screw steamer Falcon, bound from Cork to Liverpool. The steamer struck the Imogene on the port bow, and cut her down to the water's edge. The fore