



HARBOUR GRACE, Conception Bay, Newfoundland:—Printed and Published by JOHN THOMAS BURTON, at his Office, opposite Messrs. W. DIXON & Co's

O'CONNELL'S LAST.

LONDON, April 15, 1837.

My dear French.—I beg to call the attention of the Association, and indeed of the people of Ireland generally, to the present posture of affairs. This is not a time for apathy or silence.

If ever the advice of Lord Anglesey—agitate, agitate, agitate—was seasonable, it is at the present moment.

We are threatened with a restoration of the execrable dominion of the tories—a restoration which in Ireland would be fertile in tears and in blood, and in England, would hazard convulsion, if not promote, in the existing condition of the operative classes, actual revolution. It is, therefore, the duty of every man who values his allegiance to the throne, and desires the peace and liberty of the people, to exert every faculty in order to prevent so horrible a catastrophe as must ensue from the assumption of power by the tory party.

I know full well that it is to the last degree probable that their career would be short, as it certainly would be tyrannical and ignominious. I also strongly hope that their brief reign would not do much mischief in Great Britain; but in Ireland their dominion of a day would inflict upon us permanent and incurable evil. I will only allude to the judicial bench. So many of the judges are entitled to retire upon the superannuation pension, that, one way or the other, various vacancies would immediately occur; and when you reflect on the furious, fiery, and indecent partizans who would be likely to be their chosen successors, you must shudder at the apprehension of witnessing what your fathers witnessed as they wept—the party sheriff—the partial jury—the partisan judge—and all the multiplied evils of that administration of the laws which rendered itself a curse, and the form of judicial proceedings a bitter mockery and an insulting infliction.

Need I rouse you by any further reflection? No. The history of orange torism in Ireland is written in too sanguinary characters to require any stimulant to every exertion to prevent the addition of a single page to that sad story.

You recollect the Duke of Wellington's "sword" speech in 1828—you recollect his Manchester massacre speech in 1832—you recollect the whole history of Peel's political life—and you have had the epitome of that history in the orgies of orangeism, when the no-poetry flag, floating over the heads of Haddington and Hardinge, outraged decency, and flung contempt on the people of Ireland.

Agitation then, peaceable but determined, legal but continuous, constitutional but universal. My advice is, that every county, city, town, and parish in Ireland, address his Majesty, the King, and petition the House of Commons, praying that the mild, the paternal, the conciliatory, the peace-producing, and, above all, the impartial and the just administration of the affairs of Ireland by the present ministry should be continued and perpetuated.

Your petitions can state shortly, but strongly, the cruelty, oppression, impoverishment, and debasement which have been inflicted on Ireland for six centuries by the misrule of English oppressors, aiding a fell and peevish faction in the country itself, and governing for the benefit of that faction, and for the oppression and spoil of the people.

Your petitions can then forcibly delineate the happy change which has taken place since the arrival of Lord Mulgrave in Ireland—the usual effects of that change—its tendency to create permanent peace and security—to reconcile the Irish nation to the loss of their own parliament, and to create an acquiescence of affection and interest in the permanence of the union, and to ensure at one and the same time the just liberties of the people, and the strength and stability of the throne and constitution.

Your petitions, can then, alas! with too much ease, point out the horrid results which would necessarily follow from the restoration of the tory domination—justice

outraged—the law distorted—property insecure—life unsafe—the sectarian insult—the oppressions of bigotry—and, in fine, the oft-repeated Orange massacre, if not extermination.

Call upon your gracious Sovereign to save the high-minded—the generous—the brave—the loyal people of Ireland, from the prospect of scenes, at the sight of which human nature would shudder; seek the shield of the beneficent monarch who now happily rules these realms, to protect his faithful people of Ireland from the machinations of their and his enemies.

Especially pray the representatives of the British nation to rally round the first ministry which ever showed themselves the real friends of Ireland, and to declare their entire confidence in the policy which has dictated a course of conduct equally wise and useful to the entire empire.

Such is the conduct which I think the people of Ireland ought to pursue at the present period: a reiterated cry from Cape Clear to the Giant's Causeway—from Cunnemara to the Hill of Howth, should be heard, and would (who can doubt it?) be kindly heard at Windsor and Westminster; and Ireland, thus protected from even the apprehension of Orange torism, would have leisure to discuss, with amicable dispositions, the details of the other ameliorations in our institutions which the wisdom of the age and the wants of the people equally suggest and require.

Above all, we may then look for a peaceable and satisfactory settlement of the tithes question; neither should we be disposed to quarrel with those who have proved themselves our friends, provided such substantial and satisfactory reduction were made in that oppressive impost, which, while it rendered the question of present appropriation of a surplus unimportant, would give a prospect of a future, and not remote, extinction of the impost in its present odious form.

But this is foreign from my present purpose. I now only throw out my advice to have as many of such addresses and petitions prepared and transmitted as possible.

Let me not be misunderstood—I do not fear a tory invasion of power. Peel is, to be sure, ready to take power; aye, and to retain it upon any conditions. But the reform bill, short as it is of its proper dimensions, renders his present seizure of that power impossible. His only chance is some fastidious or punctilious abandonment of office by the present possessors. This we must guard against; indeed, when it is recollected that the representatives of the Irish people had never abandoned the present ministry on any minority, one would suppose that it would naturally be deemed a cession of friends who deserve better if the ministry should abandon a post in which they are able, at all events, to protect one-third of the British empire from the worst of all political calamities.

Let us then rally for the continuance of the present government. In our great experiment, respecting the value of the union, it is absolutely necessary that we should, on our part, do everything we can to place the union in the most favourable point of view to the Irish people.

I have the honour to be

Your faithful servant,
DANIEL O'CONNELL.

I have one descendant who is not a member of the association. He has a claim on you. Do be so good as to propose Christopher O'Connell French—he will make the fifteenth of my grand-children who have had the honour to belong to that patriotic assembly.

The "stock-jobbing" war in the north of Spain came under the review of the House of Lords on Friday last, when the Duke of Wellington pronounced an opinion upon it, which must make General Evans envy, by comparison, a severe pelting with cabbage stalks in Covent-garden market. The noble Duke, after proving in the clearest and most satisfactory manner that the framers of the quadruple treaty never contemplated any hostile proceedings on the Spanish soil, pro-

ceeded in his usual cool manner to pronounce an opinion upon the merits of the warfare carried on by General Evans, his legion, and his majesty's marines, under Lord John Hay. His grace stated that not only had the efforts of General Evans been unsuccessful, but that they must unavoidably be so from his position, and that he has from that position done more damage than service to the cause of Donna Isabella. But let us quote the duke's own words:—

"Under these circumstances he did not think those operations, as connected with the legion, were of as much importance as the noble lord would have them believe. But he would go a little further, and say, that he firmly believed the connection between the legion and the feet had been injurious to the military operations of the Queen of Spain's army. From what he knew of the nature of the country, and most particularly of the position which it was the great object of Don Carlos to attain it was his decided opinion that, in order that the troops might act together, there should be a communication between them. If they were not actually joined, there must be a certain communication between them, for without communication there could be no co-operation, and any attempt at co-operation without it would, in his opinion, in all probability lead to disasters such as had lately taken place at Hernani. With General Saarsfield at Pampeluna, and General Evans at St Sebastian, it was impossible to have a communication between them, unless by the French frontier and by sea, or by the Ebro. What had happened? General Evans was to make an attempt on a certain day, on which the general at Pampeluna agreed to march also. It turned out, however, that there was frost or snow, or rain, or some physical impediment, which prevented a movement on the part of Saarsfield thereby throwing the whole onus of the attack on General Evans, who was shortly compelled to retreat, or at least had retreated, to St Sebastian, in order to co-operate with the British fleet, that there might be something like British co-operation. The British marines must come ashore—something must go on that might be called a co-operation of the British fleet—not, however, for the serious purposes of a war. (Hear, hear.) War was out of the question—it was a case of stock-jobbing. (Hear, hear.)

"Stock-jobbing!" yes, that is the word! The Duke of Wellington does not say that Lord Palmerston is a stock-jobber, nor does he assert that General Evans is a "stunted corporal," as a certain Irish scamp called the hero of Waterloo; but the duke looks upon the whole affair as a farce, a mere mimicry of serious warfare, a tragi-comedy for shop-boys and nursery maids to laugh at on Easter Monday—in short, a demonstration of hostilities so ridiculous, that he cannot conceive any object it can possibly serve except it be some fraudulent jobbing on the Stock Exchange.

We never entertained any other idea of this war, as our readers can bear witness.—The only motive for enlisting poor men, and dragging our unfortunate countrymen from their homes to fight for fame and liberty, in one of the most inhospitable regions of Europe, where a speedy death prevented enduring dishonour, was to effect an operation upon Spanish bonds, raise their value in the market, and enable certain Christian and Jew swindlers to sell without loss that which they had purchased in the hope of realizing a profit. That is the character of the war which the whigs call a war of principle.—Whether willfully or innocently, Lord Palmerston perseveres in it, to the disgrace of our arms, but without the slightest hope of making any demonstration worthy of British ambition, or calculated to put an end to the civil war which devastates Spain.

In what a humiliating light does this mean speculation, in which the blood of Englishmen is wasted, and their flesh and bones devoted to the vultures and the wolves, place the name and honour of our country? We can hardly repress the indignant feelings which a policy so heartless, a crusade so absurd, a contest so selfish and fraudulent, kindle up while we reflect upon its conse-

quences—upon the waste of life, upon the demoralization, upon the disgrace inseparable from the enterprise, and its decided failure.

And this ignominy is brought upon us in the name and cause of liberty! Cupid and the whigs tell us that it is the duty of England to support constitutional liberty in Spain. What baseness! The whigs had a chance a million times more noble in the case of Poland; but they had no bonds at stake, no scrip at a discount, no risks to null in the market; and consequently unhappy Poland, the victim of its own patriots, the dupe of its liberal and sympathizing friends, was sold and sacrificed by the whigs of England, the unblushing professors of civil and religious liberty! Poland is in chains—General Evans is at St. Sebastian! Lord Palmerston is foreign Secretary and yet the ministry, beaten in the Lords, and with only a majority of thirty-five in the Commons, have the effrontery to carry on the government! In what is all this to end—*Liv. Mail.*

THE CHURCH.

The Bishop of Salisbury was consecrated on Sunday week at Lambeth Place, by the Archbishop of Canterbury. The Bishops of London, Durham and Ripon were present at this ceremony. The Rev. Mr Tyler preached.

The late Bishop of Salisbury has bequeathed to St. David's College, which owes its existence mainly to his perseverance and liberality while bishop of St. David's, his valuable library, consisting of many thousand volumes, "with the exception only of such books as Mrs. Burgess may think proper, immediately after his decease, to select for her own use and benefit." He has left £3,000 3 per cent. Consols upon trust, that out of the interest £40 per annum should be applied to the maintenance of the Burton Mrs. Martha Moure's, and the two elder scholarships in this college; the remainder of the interest to be paid to Mrs. Burgess during her life, and after her death to the use and benefit of the principal professors and students. It is due also to Mrs Burgess to state, that the Bishop having expressed an intention of leaving £200 to the college to provide a suitable room for the reception of the books, and present it with a copy of Owen's portrait of himself, in possession of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, though he had not reduced his intention to a written injunction in his will, she has declared her purpose of fulfilling his lordship's wishes in both these particulars.

MARRIAGE OF THE DUKE OF ORLEANS.—The city of Paris, in its municipal capacity is said to be preparing a splendid fete in honour of the event. Diamonds, to the amount of 4,000,000 francs were said to be ordered for the wedding presents of the bride of the Duke of Orleans at Vienna.—The expenses for the new arrangements in the wing of the Tulleries intended for the Princess Helena are estimated at 60,000 francs, without hangings and carpet.

DUTY OF THE PEERS.—The House of Peers forms a council for weighing, with greater caution and deliberation, the resolutions of the House of Commons. If the more popular assembly is sometimes led away, as it is natural it should be, by sudden impressions or temporary clamour, this hereditary senate may interpose its voice and thoughtful opinions to suspend the effect of an intemperate vote.—*Lord John Russell's Essay on the British Constitution.*

CHURCH-RATE PETITIONS.—The petitions from Manchester against the ministerial measure for the abolition of Church-rates have been sent to London for presentation. They were signed by 15,200 individuals, each of whom gave his trade and residence, so that if any question should arise as to the weight which ought to be attached to this expression of opinion in favour of the church, there can be no hesitation in giving an answer to it.

We are sorry to say that the trade of Nottingham continues in a very bad state.

THE DISSENTERS.

(From the Newcastle Journal.)

The dissenters are forward in telling us but it is not a whit more true because they tell us the story) that they constitute the great majority of the Kingdom. Peter M. Cullloch, however, who used to be a great authority with them in things political, is not precisely of their mind upon this question, for in his recent "Statistical Account of Great Britain," he estimates the entire number of dissenters in England and Wales does not exceed two millions, seven hundred thousand, or at most, three millions; and of these, from five hundred to six hundred thousand may be Roman Catholics. He gives the whole population of England and Wales in round numbers at fourteen millions. From the clamour and uproar which has been raised by a portion of the political dissenters on the subject of church-rates, any man would suppose that whether their call for relief were just or unjust, they were at all events labouring under an overwhelming burden of pecuniary exaction. Without for a moment forsaking that great religious and constitutional point—the right and duty of the state to require and provide a rational tribute for the support of religion—let us just inquire to what extent the "tender consciences" are suffering, and ascertain what proportion their outcry bears to its origin.—The proportion of church-rates paid by the dissenters, it was recently stated in the House of Commons, was about one-twentieth of the whole amount collected. The rate for last year was estimated at £600,000, of which sum £30,000 only was contributed by the dissenters, the members of the Church of England, of course, furnishing the difference of £570,000. We should have supposed the "liberal" dissenters, "that numerous, wealthy, and influential body," would have treated this miserable £30,000 with philosophical contempt; but as, on the contrary, they raise a fearful din about it, it may be well to examine the account as it stands between them and the national church:—

Voted by parliament to dissenting ministers in the year of the above estimate.....	£25,000
And a further sum towards the erection of dissenting chapels and the popish college of Maynooth.....	24,000
	£49,000
Out of these two sums churchmen paid seven eighths, say	£43,000
Deduct proportion of church-rates paid by dissenters....	30,000
	£13,000

Showing a balance of thirteen thousand pounds a year, which churchmen were paying towards the support of dissent, more than the dissenters were paying towards the established church. Very tender-conscience gentlemen these are indeed! We hope that "numerous, wealthy, and influential body" will immediately transmit the above sum to the ecclesiastical commissioners, after which we will talk with them about the justice and expediency of a national constitution for the support of national Christianity.

The impudent demagogue, O'Connell—the only public man who avowedly and openly exists on mendicancies from mendicants—has issued an impudent manifesto, in the fear that the Melbourne cabinet are numbered, and that, as a necessary consequence, his own licence for agitation will not be renewed. We have published this document in full, in order that our readers may see to what length his unchecked and rebellious insolence goes.

The public mendicant, alluding to what he calls the probable results of the conservatives coming into office, says that they would probably superannuate many of the Irish judges, and replace them by "furious, fiery, and indignant partisans." Now, this charge of what might be, as O'Connell thinks, comes in laughable contrast with what he knows. The two last appointments made in Ireland by the faction show his friends and tools) whom he has denounced as "base, bloody, and brutal," show that the whigs have done what, with matchless audacity, he affects to believe could be done by their successors. The elevation of O'Loughlin and Richards to the bench, because they were partisans, "furious, fiery, and indignant," of the ministry, stands out, in bold relief, as a contrast to what conservatives might do. The best Lord Chancellor, it is admitted by all parties, that Ireland ever had, was Sir Edward Blyden, whom a conservative ministry, in 1834, placed on the bench in room of the gentleman immortalized by Cobbett as the father of the Hibernals.

O'Connell calls upon the Irish to petition the king—to remonstrate with him against appointing a conservative cabinet. He speaks of millions signing these petitions. He might as well speak to the winds as speak to the Irish peasantry now. What can he gain on last "simultaneous meetings" day? Some half hundred petitions from the whole of Ireland! The people—

the seven millions, as he calls them—are heart-sick of his bombast and his selfishness. They will not obey the bidding of this man He hangs on Ireland, like the Old Man of the Sea upon the neck of Sinbad, and, drunk as he was with pride and power, they are shaking him off at last.

Will this be denied? Look to the main point. See how "the rint" is in arrears.—That is the test. The pence do not come in. The begging box goes round in vain. The peasants have not the inclination to be charitable to this political beggar, and if they had, they want the money. They want it, because they find that the law is stronger than their opposition: the law has said that tithes shall be paid, the peasants resisted the payment, the law is enforced, and the peasants find, in the end, that the payment must be made, with the addition of costs.—They feel that, but for the advice—the treacherous advice of O'Connell—they never would have resisted tithes, and they will not pay him for having caused them shattered hopes and broken fortunes. Poor as they were, the advice of this man has made them poorer. Is it likely that they, quick to perceive and ready to resent an injury, can continue to pay the heavy impost, out of which O'Connell has annually swindled them, for his personal emolument.

O'Connell's braggadocio epistle to "My dear French" can have little effect in Ireland. Time was when it might, but his day is over. He may have fulfil gleams of popularity, but the steady flame is gone. The Irish have found him out. They see how awfully he has duped them, and they will not readily be seduced to further rebellions against the law, merely because he wills it. The scorn, the contempt in which he is held in England, casts its shadow across the Irish sea. The various tricks, the many shiftings of this dangerous man, are becoming matter of thought in Ireland, and conviction surely goes on, that love of money and power, rather than love of country, has been the impelling motive of this man.—Could it have been in anticipation of such a person that Dr Johnson emphatically declared, that patriotism was "the last refuge of a scoundrel!"—*Liv. Mail.*

The *Courier* of Friday night mentions that it had received a letter, dated the 14th, from its correspondent at St. Sebastian, stating that a truce having been that day held at the advanced posts between the Carlists and Christians, the correspondents of the *Times* and the *Morning Herald*, in their anxiety to obtain information, had advanced too far, and were seized as spies by the Carlists, hurried to Hernani, and in two hours afterwards were shot by order of Don Carlos.—The *Morning Chronicle* of yesterday doubts the truth of the statement, as it had a letter from St. Sebastian of the same date, and another from Bayonne, two days later, neither of which makes any mention of such an occurrence. The *Times* and the *Herald* also speak of the thing as doubtful. Further intelligence from Spain, to set the matter at rest, is anxiously looked for.

We are happy in being enabled to state that, having made anxious inquiry up to a late hour last night at the foreign-office, no accounts had reached that department confirmatory of the announcement made by an evening paper, on the authority of a letter from St. Sebastian, that two gentlemen, the correspondents of morning contemporaries, had been captured and assassinated by the Carlists at Hernani.—*Observer.*

O'CONNELL AND RAPHAEL.—These two names are likely soon to appear again in company before the gentlemen of the long robe; an action is brought, (we presume for a libel) by Mr Raphael against Mr O'Connell, and the latter has retained Mr Sergeant Wilde.

STATE OF IRELAND.—Lord John Russell, in his speech in the debate on Spanish affairs, asserted that, on application to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, that nobleman has replied that he can dispense with the service of two regiments of infantry and one of cavalry, in consequence of the confidence reposed in his government. In the teeth of this assertion, may we presume to ask whether Sir Edward Blakeney has not, within the last fortnight, applied for another cavalry regiment, to supply the place of the 3d Light Dragoons, ordered to India, and if so, what was the reply.—*United Service Gazette.*

IRISH TITHES.—We are gratified to learn that the disposition of the country people to pay the established clergy their tithes, is more widely spreading every day, and in this county the feeling has become so general, that it will not be necessary, it is thought to enforce the many decrees against defaulters issued at last quarter-sessions, and the execution of which the constabulary have got orders to facilitate. Numerous demands have been paid off this month in different parishes.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

EMIGRATION FROM IRELAND.—For many years past there has not been such extensive emigration from Ireland to Canada and the United States as during the present season. The emigration is principally from the pro-

vince of Ulster, and the persons leaving are generally in comfortable circumstances.—Three vessels with emigrants have left Limerick since the commencement of the spring. From CloghJordan in the county of Tipperary, a considerable number of Protestant farmers, who are known by the name of "Palatines," an industrious and respectable class of agriculturists, have emigrated this season for America.

SPAIN.

BAYONNE, APRIL 23.

I am most positively assured that a serious misunderstanding has arisen between Generals Espartero and Evans, owing to the Christiano commander-in-chief having resolved on embarking at Portugalette for San Sebastian, with 10,000 men, and placing himself at the head of the troops in that fortress, and to make a sortie against the Carlists. Evans, I am most credibly informed, intends leaving San Sebastian the instant Espartero disembarks, and that he has sent, such his determination, by courier, to Madrid. M. Gamboa, the Spanish Consul at Bayonne, alarmed at the quarrels of these valiant chiefs, has earnestly entreated Espartero to march to Miranda, cover the Ebro, and offer a determined resistance to the passage of the Carlist expedition into Old Castile.

The projected expedition of the Infante seems to have turned the brains of all the Christiano generals; they are all on the alert, and preparing for marching forward. All the Christiano troops round and in Pampeluna marched out of that fortress on the 18th, taking the direction of the Solano, with the intention of taking up a position near the Ebro. The Carlist battalion, under the orders of Brigadier Ripalda and Zariategui, the same day followed the Christiano army.

I know not whether the Carlists are yet prepared for quitting the Basque provinces, but in a letter, which I received this afternoon from the head quarters of the Infante, dated Tolosa, the 19th, I find the following sentence:—"I expect that in a few days our movements will surprise Europe." The Infante Don Sebastian, who has been confined to his bed for the last few days with the *grippe*, is now perfectly recovered. Don Carlos on the 30th was at Estella.

I am assured that the projected Mendizabal loan, the contractors of which were to have been Messrs Rothschild and Aguado is not likely to be realised. One of the principal conditions, and, in fact, the only inducement to M. Aguado to listen even for a minute to the propositions of M. Mendizabal, was the promise made by the Spanish minister of finance to give M. Aguado a receipt in full of all past transactions between that gentleman and the government of Ferdinand the Seventh!

A letter from Valencia, of the 15th, gives as official, that Cabrera had compelled fort Barriani (Valencia), situated within three miles of the coast, to surrender. The whole of the garrison were made prisoners. Cabrera got possession of two pieces of eight, one mortar, and a quantity of ammunition. The inhabitants of Valencia were flying, *en masse*, to the Carlists for protection rather than fall into the hands of the exaltados.—It is publicly reported that the ex-minister Lopez directed all the movements of the sanguinary republican party.—*Correspondent of the Morning Herald, April 28.*

LATE ATTEMPT UPON THE LIFE OF LOUIS PHILIPPE.

FINAL CONVICTION OF MEUNIER, AND ACQUITTAL OF LAVAUX AND LACAZE—JUDGMENT OF THE COURT OF PEERS.

The court met at half-past ten o'clock yesterday morning, and continued in secret deliberation till a quarter past seven in the evening, when the public were admitted, and the court pronounced the following judgment:—

"The Court—
"Concerning Meunier—considering that, on the 27th of December last, by the use of fire-arms, he made an attempt against the person and life of the King;

"Concerning Lavaux and Lacaze—that there does not result from the previous proceedings, or from the trial, any sufficient proof that they had rendered themselves guilty either as principals or accomplices, in the above-mentioned attempt, or of a conspiracy preceding the attempt;

"Declares that Lavaux and Lacaze are acquitted of the charge laid against them, and orders that they be immediately set at liberty, unless detained on any other account;

"Declares Meunier guilty of an attempt against the person of the King, a crime provided against by articles 86 and 88 of the penal code;

"Condemns Meunier to the penalty of death.

"Orders that he shall be taken to the place of execution, bare-foot, his head covered with a black veil, that he be exposed on the scaffold while a hoissier shall read his sentence to the people, and that he be immediately put to death.

"Condemns him to pay the costs of the prosecution.

"Orders that this present sentence be ex-

ecuted under the direction of the procureur general du roi. That it be printed and posted up, and notified to the culprit by the registrar of the court."

This judgment was not decided, says the *Constitutionnel*, without a very animated discussion. Several speeches were delivered both for and against the acquittal, and it is even said that some of the members spoke three times on the subject.

The *National* states that Meunier's family intend to apply for the extension of the royal mercy to that criminal, on the ground of his being at times decidedly of unsound mind.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

The latest accounts respecting this wretched convict represent him as having lost all hope and courage the moment his own advocate, M. Delaule, gave in his opinion to the court that his client was guilty, and deserved death, but that the only extenuating circumstances were in the probability of his having been a tool in the hands of others. This was more interpreted as a politic avowal on the part of M. Delaule, than as an act of hostility against his client, being meant to disarm the severity of the sentence.

The two persons acquitted were immediately released, and were received by a number of friends and relatives outside the court, who conducted them, with tokens of joy to the rue Montmartre, where Lavaux lives. There, also, a number of journey-men saddlers were collected to give their comrade a welcome.

The general belief is that Meunier will be executed early on Thursday morning, at the place St. Jacques; but our correspondent, who mentions this, intimates his disbelief of it.—*Ibid.*

CURRENCY.

A short and pithy pamphlet, in the shape of question and answer, intitled "The Currency Question in a Nut-shell," has just appeared, from which we take the following extracts:—

"Our present monetary system was established at a time when the real principles of currency were but little understood by most of our public men. One great circumstance therefore, appears to have been overlooked, which should have been taken into consideration—namely, the altered state of the country, from having contracted a debt of £800,000,000. The currency was settled upon a footing which would have been correct had no debt existed; but in the case in which the country then stood, it was an error of the most fatal kind. Logicians tell us, that if it be necessary to take *ten* circumstances into consideration to form a correct judgment upon any subject, and we only take *nine* into account, that however correctly we may reason upon the nine, we shall come to a wrong conclusion. This was the case when the present gold currency was established, the operation of the national debt upon prices being apparently forgotten. We can only account for this fatal oversight by supposing that it arose from the circumstance that such a debt had never before been known or dreamed of, and that our rulers had not then that knowledge of the question which experience teaches, and which is now so painfully enforced upon us.

"The Bank of England is in a very trying and difficult situation. The directors appear to be anxious to do everything that they possibly can to ameliorate the distress, but they can neither lend nor withhold assistance without being themselves placed in jeopardy. If they make advances and relieve the embarrassed parties they increase the number of their notes, which they must pay if required in gold sovereigns, and this while they have but a very small stock of bullion in their coffers. On the other hand, if they withhold assistance, and allow the embarrassed parties to stop payment, such a shock will be given to credit, and such a panic produced, as may speedily drain the Bank of its last sovereign. It is to be hoped, however, that the present state of things will at length convince the government and the country of the error which has been committed, in returning to cash payments at a standard utterly unsuitable to the present engagements of the country, and that they will immediately take this important matter into their most attentive consideration, with a view to its being rectified—if they do not, the most serious consequences may be apprehended, of which there are at present not a few indications, and which are daily increasing, both in number and importance."—*West of England Conservative, May 3.*

MILITARY MOVEMENTS IN THE NORTH OF IRELAND.

"On the 14th April, 40 of the Scots Greys, under the command of Captain Fawcett, with Lieut. Craven, arrived at Kingscourt, county Cavan, and on the 18th inst. that force was increased by a company of the 93d Highlanders, from Newry, and on the same day three companies of the same regiment took possession of Ballyborough, Ballyjamesduff, and Virginia, at which latter place is also stationed a Field Officer and a troop of the Queen's Bays, from Longford;

added to these are assembled a large party of police, with Stipendiary magistrates from all parts of the country. This is tranquillity and cheap government in true Whig style—this in a country quite fit to be put on a par with England in every respect. The above force, both horse and foot, constantly patrol the country every night, and have succeeded in capturing a few stand of arms, but these few are in the best possible order, and to each musket is affixed a bayonet of unusually large dimensions, and it is affirmed large quantities of arms are constantly landed from the steamers at Dundalk and Drogheda, and instantly carried into the interior. The local magistrates state they know no reason for all these movements and parades: the stipendiaries, perhaps, better instructed from the Castle, think, or seem to think, otherwise; the former, perhaps, anticipate increased county expenses—the latter anticipate, perhaps, increased allowances, and by their zeal would prove 'the labourer worthy of his hire'; but the regular army, although put to every species of expense, inconvenience, and privation, have no such increase in consideration of the wear and tear, of their clothing and appointments in this inglorious nondescript warfare.

The country is tranquil, or it is not; if it is so, why all this useless expenditure of horses, men, and money? Why this insult and injury inflicted on a peaceful population? If it is not tranquil, why boast of its tranquillity? Let the O'Connell government answer this which way it pleases. It would be curious to know what has been the cost to the country of these marchings and countermarchings under our present liberal rulers, who ought to remember the absurdity of their memorable military reconnaissance on the heights of Scarva on the last 13th of July, when the General and his staff, two pieces of ordinance, two regiments of infantry, and two squadrons of dragoons, were in the field, to superintend the holiday gambols of a peaceable, loyal, and well-conducted yeomanry.—*Dublin Mail.*

(From the Plymouth Herald, May 6.)

The electioneering conflict which is now about to take place in Westminster is no ordinary one. It is a struggle between monarchy and democracy—between an old-fashioned English Government, by King, Lords, and commons, and the newly-fangled system by central boards and Whig commissions—between freedom restrained within constitutional limits, and oppression reduced to science, under the mask of liberality. There is no doubt that the Whig Government will strain every nerve of their influence to oppose and prevent the return of Baret; and why should they not? On his banner is inscribed "Reform," and the Whig Ministers are but "mock Reformers;"—his battle-cry is "the British Constitution," and they would destroy, to conduct upon its ruins, their old sordid system of commission-despotism and oligarchical power. We have little doubt that the friends of the Constitution, in the borough of Westminster, as well able to beat the "rump" with the Whig Government and its posse of Radical sycophants at its back.—*Morn. Herald.*

A letter from New York states, that the past season exhibits a melancholy catalogue of suffering in connexion with six passenger vessels that have sailed from Liverpool to that port. On board the Bristol there were 90 perished; on board the Mexico more than 100 perished; on board the Birmingham 60 passengers landed; on board the Diamond 11 died of starvation; the Enchantress with passengers, much suffering from want of provisions. On these melancholy occurrences, the *Hull Observer*, observes that "the hurried events of active life tend to obliterate the memory of these sad occurrences, but where are we to look for preventative remedy? If we are rightly instructed, the British Government have appointed salaried officers to see that each passenger-ship is amply provided with seventy days' provisions; but from the investigations that have taken place, it appears that the duty, if performed, is without effect. Certain it is, that three of the above had not the provisions required, and by reason thereof great suffering and loss of life have arisen.

The *Journal of Antwerp*, states—"From all quarters we are informed of commercial distress. From Trieste it is stated that several Greek commercial houses, as well as Jews, have failed; and to these disasters we must add an extensive fire. A great warehouse, filled with cotton, coffee, and corn, has fallen a prey to the flames—the loss is estimated at 500,000 florins.

Information of an interesting description has been received from Spain within the past few days. By the arrival at this port on the 1st inst., of the Devon tender, from the North Coast of Spain, where she had been with supplies to the British fleet from this dock-yard, we learn that great preparations were being made for a battle, and the Queen's troops, it was confidently asserted, had received a re-inforcement of 5,000 men; it was also current that the British Legion were most eager to wipe off the stain which their late defeat had thrown on their name, by giving the Carlists a sound drubbing.—

The gallantry, spirit, and soldier-like conduct of the Royal Marines belonging to the squadron, was a universal theme of admiration. No men could have behaved better, or have more highly sustained the honour of the English name. From other sources we learn the following details:—A letter from Tolosa, the 25th ult., states positively that—

"The Infant Don Sebastian will pass the Ebro on the 30th, at the head of 17 battalions and 1200 cavalry, to march on Madrid. It is with this view the Infant has been sent into Biscay by the northern courts, who in order to facilitate the enterprise, have remitted two millions to Don Carlos. Ca' rea, with 5000 men, is to form a junction with Don Sebastian at Guadalupe, whence they will together march on the capital. This is the plan of operations laid down by the Carlists."

Espartero has orders from Madrid to send hither 15,000 men, instead of 8,000. Evans' force will, in case of the whole reinforcement arriving, amount to more than twenty thousand men; that of the Carlists, according to the best authorities, is 16,000, and about 600 horse, but they are deficient of artillery.

"I find (says the correspondent of a morning paper,) that the Spanish government have changed their mind respecting the British Legion, and that they are now resolved to do all in their power to retain as many of the officers and men as are willing to serve. With the sanction of General Evans (who goes home, to be replaced, it is rumoured, by General Bacon,) several of the officers have been charged with authority to make proposals to the men; and I further learn, that the offers made, have been well received. A clearance of all old sores, and a pledge that Spanish pay shall be regularly issued every month to the troops remaining from the basis of the offers made. The regiment of Lancers, under Colonel Wakefield (should he remain, and I hear it is not unlikely) is to be remounted and strengthened, and with the artillery, is to have the pay of the Spanish Royal Guards. All this, however, is mere matter of speculation, and can well afford to be deferred for comment to a later period."

The following are extracts of letters received from a respectable source:—

SANTANDER, April 21.
"About fifteen days since forty of the Evans Legion were embarked at this port for England. The appearance of these unfortunate beings was a scandal to the town; they were without pantaloons or shirts, and around their loins were tied large sheets of music, cut out of missals stolen from the monastery of Corban."

BILBOA, April 21.
"The typhus fever rages here with great violence; already 4000 persons have fallen victims to this dreadful disease, and 5,000 more are now in our hospitals. Most of our respectable merchants intend leaving. The Carlists are so near the town, that their shots fall on the promenade of Tortolio."

From the above it appears there are no hopes that this sanguinary civil war is about being brought to a close. We sincerely trust that the British Government will either withdraw all support, or else send a large force to set the matter at rest. The latter course would be most consonant with the feelings of Great Britain.

Meunier, the man who attempted to assassinate the King of the French, has been found guilty and condemned to death; but Louis Philippe has exercised the royal prerogative of mercy, and the man will not be executed. The two prisoners who were tried as accessories were declared not guilty.

A measure, which will be productive of immense benefit to the Naval Service, has just been adopted by the Board of Admiralty. A class of schoolmasters is established, with pay, rank, and other advantages, such as will induce College graduates to volunteer for this hitherto despised and neglected situation. In future, Schoolmasters will be regularly admitted on the establishment of the Navy, and when unemployed, instead of being turned adrift, as formerly when ships were paid off, a half-pay, equal to that of Assistant-surgeons will be assigned them. The pay will be £61 per annum in ships of all classes, but as the Schoolmaster will receive, as heretofore, £5 per annum from each pupil, the addition to his income, derived from this source, will be from £30 to £50, in a sixth rate, to £100, or upwards in a first-rate. He will mess with the Lieutenants in the ward room, having a separate cabin assigned him, and a corresponding rank, so as to make the appointment in the highest degree respectable.

THE STAR.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7, 1837.

Married

On Tuesday, the 30th ult., by the Rev. John Smithies, Wesleyan Missionary, the

Rev. Ingraam Sutcliffe, Wesleyan Missionary for the district of Brigus, to Jane Buchanan Blaikie, eldest daughter of James Blaikie Esq., Magistrate, of St. John's.

On Thursday last, by the Rev. John Smithies, Wesleyan Missionary, the Rev. Thomas Anguin, Wesleyan Missionary for the district of Port de Grave, to Louisa Emma, third daughter of Joseph Gill, Esq., of St. Johns.

SHIP NEWS

Port of Harbour Grace.

ENTERED.

June 1st.—Brig Betty, Sewell, Liverpool, 218 tons salt, 30 tons coal, 1 cask iron ware, 2 cwt. lead.

5.—Brigantine Fly, Soper, Hamburg and Plymouth, 520 bags bread, 130 barrels flour, 60 barrels pork, 50 firkins butter, 6 barrels oatmeal, 6 barrels peas, 6 barrels pitch, 6 barrels tar, and sundry merchandise.

Port of Carbonear.

ENTERED.

May 23.—Brig Perseverance, Ford, Hamburg, 300 bls. pork, 500 bls. flour, 290 firkins butter, 10 bls. oatmeal, 1200 bags bread, 1 cask hams, 1 cask barley.

May 30.—Brig Johns, Fox, Hamburg, 360 bls. pork, 630 bls. flour, 250 firkins butter, 945 bags bread, 16 bls. peas, 20 bls. beef, 1 bale hams, 1 bale canvas, 10 sacks oats, 1 sack beans, 1 cask vinegar.

CLEARED.

May 23.—Brig William the Fourth, Cleall, Valencia, 2140 qtls. fish.

21.—Schr. Nelson Packet, Noseworthy, Cork, 2104 qtls. fish, 1 cask oil.

On Sale

BY

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, Marline & 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, Loaf Sugar
Mast Hoops, Oakum
And 40 Coils "Harris's" Patent Rope

By the FISHER, from Liverpool,

Salt, Coals, Nails, &c. &c. &c.

Harbour Grace, May 31, 1837.

WEST INDIA SUGAR

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

For Sale, By

W. DIXON & Co.

Harbour Grace, May 17, 1837.

PITCH, TAR, HOOKS

LINES, TWINES

ALSO,

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

For Sale by

W. DIXON & Co.

Harbour Grace, May 17, 1837.

HAVANA CIGARS

20 Boxes

For Sale by

W. DIXON & Co.

Harbour Grace, May 17, 1837.

Notice

THE Subscriber would notify the Inhabitants of CARBONEAR and its Vicinity generally, that he has accommodated in his SCHOOL for several additional PUPILS. He also would inform them that he has commenced the erection of a School-Room for the FEMALE part of his young friends, which will be ready for their reception after the Midsummer Vacation: in both which Schools the instruction will comprise all the branches of a useful and respectable Education.

As proof of his capability, all he asks is a fair trial.

J. B. BETERS.

Carbonear, June 7, 1837.

TEAS

An assortment,
On SALE By
W. DIXON & Co.
Harbour 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 HARBOUR GRACE and CARBONEAR, known by the name of GONERICH 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 PARKIN, 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.

Harbour Grace, May 17, 1837.

LEAF TOBACCO.

Prime Virginia, by the Butt, Bale, or Cwt.

For Sale by

W. DIXON & Co.

Harbour 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.

Harbour 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 pimply in the face, a Native of St. John's. This 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.

Harbour Grace, May 17, 1837.

HAY SEED, and a variety of GARDEN SEEDS

On Sale, by

W. DIXON, CO.

Harbour Grace, May 17, 1837.

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.

POETRY

THE LASS'S WARDROBE.

(The whimsicality of this song will probably be enhanced by the consideration that it was written by an old unmarried lady, as a kind of burlesque of her own habits and history, and is frequently sung by her self with great glee. It has a peculiar air resembling that of the well-known song entitled "The Laird of Cockpen.")

A lass lived down by yon burn-braes,
And she was weel provided wi' claes;
She had three mutches, a' but twa,
And nae bonny lad wad tak her awa.
Tak her awa, tak her awa,
Nae bonny lad wad tak her awa;
She had three mutches, a' but twa,
And nae bonny lad wad tak her awa.

She had a gown, it was just at the making,
It wanted the forebreadth, it wanted the backing;
It wanted the sleeves, the lining and a',
And nae bonny lad wad tak her awa.
Tak her awa, &c.

She had twa stockings, they were at the knitting,
They wanted the legs, they wanted the fitting;
They wanted the heids, the heels, and a',
And nae bonny lad wad tak her awa.
Tak her awa, &c.

She had a shawl, it was just like a riddle,
It wadna been the waur o' the thried and the needle;
For the middle was holed, and the border awa,
And nae bonny lad wad tak her awa.
Tak her awa, &c.

She had a pouch to haud her siller,
Wi' it she thocht to catch the miller;
But she tint' the pouch, the siller, and a',
And nae bonny lad wad tak her awa.
Tak her awa, &c.

She had a kist to haud her claes,
It might hae ser'd her a' her days;
But, like a gawk, she gied it awa,
And nae bonny lad wad tak her awa.
Tak her awa, &c.

See now she lives in a wee bit garret,
Wit'out ae friend but a cat and a parrot;
For her father is dead, and her mither, an' a',
And nae bonny lad has ta'en her awa.
Ta'en her awa, &c.

And what can she do but live her lane,
Sin' a' her hopes o' marriage are gane;
For she's auld, she's bald, she's wrinkled,
and a'
And nae bonny lad wad tak her awa.
Tak her awa, &c.

Now listen, fair damsels, to my lays,
Ye wha are vain about your claes;
For if ye're nae guid as weel as braw,
O nae bonny lad will tak ye awa.
Tak ye awa, tak ye awa,
Nae bonny lad will tak ye awa,
If ye're no guid as weel as braw,
O nae bonny lad will tak ye awa.

* Caps. † Lost.

MODERN CATECHISM, ADAPTED TO THE TIMES.

Question. Who is the oldest man?
Answer. The lad of fourteen, who struts swaggers, and smokes his cigar, and drinks rum, tread on the toes of his grandfather, and swears at his mother and sister, and vows that he will run away and "leave the old man," if he will not let him have more cash.

Q. Who is the promptest paymaster?
A. He that deals in promises, and is always ready to pay "next week."

Q. Who is the strongest man?
A. He that can carry off the most rum without staggering.

Q. Who is the most regular in his habits?
A. He that never takes spirits except to make him feel "better," is punctual to observe eleven o'clock and four o'clock, and never eats his breakfast before he has had his "biters."

Q. Who is the man of business?
A. He that makes the most bustle and does nothing.

Q. Who brings up their children in the way "they should go?"
A. He that teaches them to spend money without earning it—mixes slang, whenever he thinks it will do him good; and always saves the bottom of the glass for little Frank.

Q. Who is treated with the most apparent respect?
A. He that most deserves to be hanged.

Q. Who is the greatest bigot?
A. He that will neither sell his conscience, nor barter away his principles.

Q. Who is the most liberal man, and the most worthy of public confidence?
A. He that has neither conscience to sell, nor principles to barter away, but always floats with the tide of popular favor.

CLASSIFICATION OF DRINKS.—The *Picayune*, a spirited little paper of New Orleans, has the following table of American drinks:
A market drink is—the pig and whistle.
A vegetable drink is—mint julep.
A poultry drink is—egg nog.
A carrier's drink is—a porter-ee.
A summer drink is—a hail storm.
A funny drink is—rum punch.
A parting drink is—"Absent with any set." (Meant for "Absentee with Annette.")
A sailor's drink is—port.
A soldier's drink is—gunpowder tea.
A friendly drink is—cordial.
A gunner's drink is—ginger pop.
A rowdy's drink is—hot Tom and Jerry.
A beauty's drink is—"Parfait Amour."
And a matrimonial drink is—a "Chamber-row."

WOODEN NUTMEGS.—A ternal clean trick was served upon a feller in Market-street a jay or two ago. A tall, slab-sided Yankee, as keen as a north-west wind from the Green Mountains, who came all the way from Stonington by way of Sagadahok, in hunting up chaps to trade with, strayed into that "ere long street with the sheep sheds in the middle on't. After parading up and down some time, with his eyes every which way, he entered one of them 'ere stores where they sell jack knives, and fishing lines, and razors, and tooth brushes, and clothes brushes, and notions, and nick nacks, and what not? "Halloo, Mister," said he to a feller behind the counter, with a goose quill behind his ear, "do you want to buy any tooth-powder? I've got some that's clear grit; none of your counterfeited stuff, such as the regular 'pothecaries sell; none of your compounds of red oak, sawdust, and hemlock bark, with a little alum to make it pucky, like Aunt Nabby's apple sarce. Its real Myrrh, Peruvian, Soda, and what not? All the gals in our town use it, and it makes their jaws look like a stone wall just white-washed, and their breath like a hieffer's just out of clover." The feller behind the counter lightened up I tell ye! "What's the price?" said he. "Five dollars a gross, and here's a sample of the critter," said the Yankee, pulling out his box, nicely turned out of beech timber, with a label on the top printed on red paper, with a border of roses and chesnut burrs all round. Besides this, the box was wrapped in a printed paper, containing directions for using the powder, and certificates and recommendations as long as one of Parson Williams's fast day sermons. The feller opened the box in half a shake, and eyed the powder and smelt it, and read the directions and certificates, and was convinced that it was ginooine, and offered to take ten gross, to be paid for in cash down. The customer took him right up, and agreed to deliver in one hour. He then cut stick for his lodgings, and in about an hour or so, returned full chisei, followed by a strapping nigger, trundling a wheelbarrow full of the real ginooine tooth powder, warranted sound, made by himself, no mistake. The ten gross were all counted out, cash paid, and the bill receipted, in less than no time. The feller soon advertised his new tooth powder, and the gals and young fellers and some of the old ones too, were soon round him as thick as crows round a dead horse. But in a few hours, things began to look a little blue. His customers came back in crowds, complaining that his boxes wouldn't open. He took one, and pulled and tugged, and twisted and screwed it, but all to no purpose. The top and bottom stuck as close to one another as Aunt Ruth's nut cakes stick to the teeth.—At last, getting out of all patience, he laid it on the floor, took the store hatchet, and smashed into the top full split. This soon let the cat out. All the boxes, excepting the sample, were made of one solid stick of beech wood, the top and the bottom all in one, with no holler in the middle, and a small hair stroke of a chisel outside, to look like a joint. As for tooth powder, as there was no place to put any, there wasn't any there. "Darn the Yankee tin pedlar," says the feller, "if I don't be into him with a thousand of brick!" but the chap was amongst the missing. He had pulled foot for Baltimore, and sold the rest of his tooth powder there at ten dollars a gross. It was kinder slippery, and he ought to have been well lathered for it; but then the Market-street feller was come over about the sleekest.

THE CLIMAX.—The *Boston Post* has the following sentence:—"It is the judgment of this court, that you—you—be fined one dollar, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul!" said a judge to a loafer, who was convicted for sucking cider.

A CHALLENGE.—Asking a man who has offended you to atone for it, by shooting you through the body.

Old Hackston of Rathillet, one day said to Mr. Smitbart, the minister of Cupar, who like himself, was blessed with a rather wild youth for a son, "D'ye ken, sir, you and I are wiser than Solomon." "How can that be, Rathillet?" inquired the startled clergyman. "Oh, ye see," said Hackston, "Solomon didna ken whether his son was to be a fool or wise man; and we are quite sure that our sons are fools."

SOLDIERS' WIVES.—The Duchess of York having desired her housekeeper to seek out for a new laundress, a decent looking woman was recommended to the situation. "But," said the housekeeper, "I am afraid she will not suit your royal highness, as she is a soldier's wife, and those people are generally loose characters." "What is it you say," said the Duke, who had just entered the room, "a soldier's wife. Pray, madam, what is your mistress!—I desire that the woman be immediately engaged."

A TYRANT'S PASTIME.—King Louis the XI. of France ordered the abbot of Baigno, a man of great wit, and who had the knack of inventing musical instruments, to get him a concert of swines voices, thinking it impossible.—The abbot accordingly mustered up a number of hogs of several ages, and placed them upon a pavilion covered with velvet, (before which he had a sound board painted with a certain number of keys,) thus making an organ, and as he played on the keys with little spikes, which pricked the hogs, he made them cry in such tune and concert, as highly delighted the king and court.

Judge B—, once an excellent lawyer, had begun for some time talk rather too much on the bench. Somebody observed that he was growing so old, that his nose and chin were like to come into collision.—"Yes," said Rose, "there have been a great many words between them of late."

B—, the Chancery barrister, famed for a solemn style of talking, came up to Rose, and said, "My dear fellow, I feel rather dull to-day—give me a pinch of your snuff—it always clears me." "A pinch, my dear sir," said R., "you should have a box."

A woman not far from Bangor, being cursed and tormented by a drunken husband told him, at last, that if he ever came home again drunk, she would throw herself into the river. The next evening he came staggering home, when after abusing his wife for some time, he retired to bed. When he awoke in the morning, his wife was among the missing—had, as he and the neighbours thought, drowned herself. About five years this sad affair had taken place, the gentleman (who had in the mean time reformed,) was appointed to a land agency in the State of Illinois. One afternoon, having been overtaken by a storm, he sought shelter in a house by the way side. On knocking at the door, judge of his surprise to find the summons answered by his own wife!—*Bangor Post*.

A GOD-SEND.—A Paddy was once wandering along the beach at Callao, until he came to a place where the target had stood at which one of our frigates had been firing the preceding day. Pat found one of the cannon balls on the shore, and picked it up for the purpose of carrying it off; but a cutter had just landed from the frigate, and the lieutenant ordered Pat to put the ball in the boat, as it belonged to the frigate. "I wonder," says Pat, "how your honour can say that this fellow belongs to the service, seeing that he has had an honourable discharge."

It seems that a wag lately imposed upon the *Exeter News Letter* by handing in for publication a fictitious notice of marriage. The editor says that, in future, he shall deem all matrimonial notices unauthentic unless accompanied with a large slice of cake.

A GOOD ANECDOTE RESPECTING "ABSENCE OF MIND."—A gentleman bachelor falling into ecstasies with a sweet prattler, nestling in its mother's arms, intending to kiss it, fell to kissing its mother, and was only apprised of his mistake by the fist of the husband.

A WORD NOT IN WEBSTER.—It is said that, in a history of the parish of Beverley, published not long since, a vote passed in 1776, to take measures to collect the "behindments" of certain persons in the parish, is noticed, the word "behindments" meaning arrearages.

AFFIRMATIVE LOVE MAKING.—The courtship of the last but one Earl of Pomfret, and the heiress he afterwards married, was conducted after the following fashion: "Do you like buttered toast?" "Yes." "Buttered on both sides?" "Yes." "So do I; don't you think we had better be married?" "Yes." The lady's fourth "yes," was pronounced before the altar.

The Editor of the *Eglantine*, says, that the girls of Connecticut drink a pint of yeast before going to bed at night to make them rise early in the morning.

The members of the Garrick Club, intend presenting to Mr Charles Kemble a piece of plate, as a tribute of admiration for his histrionic powers.

Notices
CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS

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 Fortugal 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 & BOAG,
Agents, ST. JOHN'S.
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835

NORA CREINA
Packet-Boat between Carbonear and Portgal Cove.

JAMES DOYLE, in returning his 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 morning 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.
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3s. 6d.
Single Letters 6d.
Double do. 1s.

And PACKAGES in proportion.
N.B.—JAMES DOYLE will hold himself accountable for all LETTERS and PACKAGES given him.
Carbonear, June, 1835.

THE ST. PATRICK

EDMOND PHELAN, be gs most respectfully to acquaint the Public, that he has purchased a new and commodious Boat which at a considerable expence, he has fitted out, to ply between CARONEAR 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 will be his utmost endeavour to give them every gratification possible.

The ST. PATRICK will leave CARONEAR, 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 7s. 6d.
Fore ditto, ditto, 5s.
Letters, Single 6d.
Double, Do. 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., &c. 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 Cruet's.
Carbonear, June 4, 1835.

TO BE LET

On Building Lease, for a Term of Years.

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

MARY TAYOR,
Widow
Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1835.

Blanks

Of various kinds for SALE at the Office of this Paper.