



AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

New Series.

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Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS



NORA CREINA

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

The NORA CREINA will, until further notice start, from Carbonear on the mornings of MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, positively at 9 o'clock; and the Packet-Man will leave St. John's on the Mornings of TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY, at 8 o'clock in order that the Boat may sail from the Cove at 12 o'clock on each of those days. Terms as usual. April 10

THE ST. PATRICK.

EDMOND PHELAN, begs most respectfully to acquaint the Public, that he has purchased a new and commodious Boat, which, at a considerable expense, he has fitted out, to ply between CARBONEAR and PORTUGAL COVE, as a PACKET-BOAT; having two Cabins, (part of the after one adapted for Ladies, with two sleeping-berths separated from the rest). The fore-cabin is conveniently fitted up for Gentlemen, with sleeping-berths, which will he trusts, give every satisfaction. He now begs to solicit the patronage of this respectable community; and he assures them it shall be his utmost endeavour to give them every gratification possible.

The St. PATRICK will leave CARBONEAR for the COVE, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 9 o'clock in the Morning and the COVE at 12 o'clock, on Mondays Wednesdays, and Fridays, the Packet Man leaving St. John's at 8 o'clock on those Mornings.

After Cabin Passengers, 10s. each. Fore ditto ditto, 5s. Letters, Single or Double, 1s. Parcels in proportion to their size or weight.

The owner will not be accountable for any Specie. N.B.—Letters for St. John's, &c., will be received at his House, in Carbonear, and in St. John's, for Carbonear, &c. at Mr Patrick Kieley's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr John Crute's. Carbonear, June 4, 1834.

St. John's and Harbor Grace PACKET

THE fine fast-sailing Cutter the EXPRESS, leaves Harbor Grace, precisely at Nine o'clock every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning for Portugal Cove, and returns at 12 o'clock the following day.—this vessel has been fitted up with the utmost care, and has a comfortable Cabin for passengers; All Packages and letters will be carefully attended to, but no accounts can be kept for passages or postages, nor will the proprietors be responsible for any Specie or other monies sent by this conveyance.

Ordinary Fares 7s. 6d.; Servants and Children 5s. each. Single Letters 6d., double ditto 1s., and Parcels in proportion to their weight.

PERCHARD & BOAG, Agents, St. JOHN'S. ANDREW DRYSDALE, Agent, CARBONEAR.

BLANKS of every description For Sale at the Office of this Paper. Carbonear.

THE NEW GIL BLAS.

[This is, in its way, a clever book with a very un-clever title. We expected better tact in its author, Mr. Inglis, than the adoption of the title of one of the most successful and least imitable fictions of modern times. The very title-page provokes a comparison between the Gil Blas of Le Sage, and a string of romantic adventures, by Mr. Inglis; we need not add, much to the disadvantage of the latter. It reminds of an attempt to cover the sun with a wet blanket. At the same time, the merit of Mr. Inglis's Gil Blas must not be low rated. It abounds with lively incident, pleasant bits and scenes of travel, and world-knowledge very agreeably communicated, while its episodal narratives are of the most wonder-fraught character. It has all the glitter and gaiety of Spanish life and manners. The author discourses eloquently of "the charming Andalus," and other "intrigantes"—absolute Dons of fathers and monsters of husbands—mingling "bloody-minded assassins," and hideous wretches, with the sweet emotions of dark eyes, jetty ringlets, and heaving bosoms. Limbs are lopped off, eyes put out, heads shivered, and blood spilled like water; and there are scenes in dark towers and visions of clanking chains in terrific abundance. One of the latter description we have abridged and adapted to our pages.—The hero is convicted of murder upon such evidence as this:—"We found the poor dead man dead at his feet, and the sword in his hand covered with blood,—the murdered man lies in the ante-room run through and through." A pretty scene of justice ensues, the murdered man was a noted robber who had attacked the hero, and became worsted in the affray. The sentence is solitary imprisonment for life.]

The unfortunate persons whose crimes have subjected them to the dreadful punishment of solitary imprisonment for life, in any of the southern parts of Spain, are most generally sent to Tarifa. Along both sides of the port, there is a mole nearly half a mile in length; at the extremity of which on either side, and at the entrance of the harbour, stands a huge and ancient Moorish tower, about a hundred and sixty feet in height above the sea. In this tower which contains six chambers, one above another, prisoners for life are confined; and thither I was accordingly conveyed. It is the policy of the Spanish laws, to render the punishment of criminals subservient to public utility; and this is in some degree effected even by solitary confinement. The prisoners confined in these towers are employed in turns, night by night trimming the lamps,—which are a beacon to the vessels at sea.—From each chamber, there is a separate ascent to the summit of the tower; so that the prisoners never see each other, and each in his turn is obliged to remain from night until day-break upon the summit,—part of his punishment for the destruction of human life, being thus made so subservient to its preservation.

From these towers there are no visible means of escape: in the chambers, the windows are merely circular holes in walls six feet in thickness; and the outside walls being entirely smooth, there are no means of descent from the summit unless by a fearful leap of a hundred and sixty feet into the sea; for on the side towards the town, a wall of twenty feet high shuts out the prospect of land; serving at the same time as a hindrance to any communication, and as an aggravation of punishment, by shutting out from the eye of the prisoner, the cheerful lights of human habitations, or perhaps even it might be, the dim view of human forms. It only requires to be added to this description, that a ponderous iron chain stretches from one tower to the other, across the mouth of the port, depending from fastenings situated about two feet below the summit of each, but forming a curve by its own weight; and in the centre, reaching to within thirty or forty feet of the water, from which point other chains are attached, reaching horizontally to the towers on either side. It is needless to say, that during the day this great chain is lowered into the water when

vessels desire to enter; but at night it is again raised, and there being rumours of war at this period, no ships were admitted during the night,—the chain being a security against an enemy entering, and cutting out vessels under favour of the darkness.

[By aid of a telescope, he recognises on the opposite tower a fair prisoner, "the lovely Isabel," who had been confined there upwards of a year, for conspiring to murder her first husband. The hero by aid of the chain swings to Isabel's tower, where they concert an escape.]

As Isabel pressed closer to me, I felt, that although far from agreeable to sojourn in such a place, even with Isabel, this would yet be greatly preferable to solitude. But to such a project, many serious difficulties presented themselves: I represented to Isabel that if I did not reach the opposite tower that night, it would be discovered that when the food put into my cell, and consequently when I did return, I should die of hunger. "But," said Isabel, "why return ever? Providence seems to delight in throwing us together,—and if, as unhappily seems too true, the doom of both of us be to live and die in these towers, why should we not—"

"Live and die together, you would say," and, in truth, there was reason in this proposal of Isabel. "Why, indeed, should we not?" said I; but in yielding so readily to this suggestion, I looked farther than Isabel did. Isabel had doubtless many charms, and here, I should at least, have nothing to fear from rivals; but that which weighed with me fully as much as the prospect of a honeymoon, was this,—that a man who is supposed to be dead, has greater facilities of escape,—and so, without at that time saying anything upon this subject to Isabel, I acquiesced in the proposal of changing my quarters, and being her guest for the present.

"There cannot be a doubt," said Isabel, "that the Pope has long ago been applied to by my husband to dissolve our marriage."

"And that his holiness has granted the petition," said I. "And although ours be a new case, as it probably never happened before that the idea of marrying was ever entertained by persons in solitary imprisonment,—yet as there is here neither church nor priest, Heaven will, without doubt, accept our vows, and bless us."—And thus did I become all but the husband of Isabel.

Several days elapsed before it was again the turn of Isabel to watch on the summit; meantime the food that was intended for one was made to suffice for two; we conversed in whispers, lest my embryo plan of escape should be frustrated by a premature discovery of my dwelling place; and even if I had looked to no ulterior advantages, from my change of quarters, the society of Isabel would have been a sufficient reward for the peril of my journey. But I had now concerted in my mind, a plan of escape which I hastened to put into execution, after having first communicated it to Isabel, whose co-operation was necessary to ensure its success.

It may have been already gathered, that the characteristic of the punishment of solitary confinement in the towers of Tarifa, consisted in the rigidity with which it was enforced: once admitted there, and no human eye ever more rested upon the living form of the prisoner. The food necessary for the preservation of life, and therefore, for the continuance of punishment, was placed and removed by unseen hands; nor was the sound of a human voice ever heard within these stone chambers. But to this, one exception was provided: although it was the policy of the law, to punish the living culprit thus severely, the church did not resign her claims to the care of his soul; once accordingly, in every month, a holy tread was heard along the secret passages, and an iron screen being thrown back the confessor, a Franciscan friar, took his seat at a thick grating, behind which nothing could be seen, though the confession of the prisoner might pass to the ear of the holy man, and his counsel in return reach the

ear, or it might be the heart of the solitary criminal. The door by which the prisoner first entered was never unbarred, until the hour when his coffin was carried in and out.

The day now approached, when the visit of the confessor might be expected, and I laid my plans accordingly, and executed them in the following manner:—

"Isabel," said I, as the slow tread announced the approach of the confessor, "you must feign to be dead; spread the pallet opposite to the grating, and lay yourself upon it."

I found some difficulty in prevailing upon Isabel to mock the king of terrors; but at length I succeeded in persuading her,—by representing that it was easier to countenance death than to meet it; and that to do the one, afforded the only chance of avoiding the other; and scarcely was Isabel extended upon the floor, when the screen was heard to open upon its harsh hinges, and the confessor to say "erring daughter, approach!"

"Father," said I, in a low sepulchral tone at the same time advancing noiselessly towards the grating.

"H h St Francis," said the confessor, in a voice of terror, and making at the same time a retrograde movement from the grating "tis a man!"

"Father," said I in the same unearthly tone, "fear nothing, it is no man that addresses thee; well thou knowest that no fleshly form can gain entrance here; it is not a man, but a spirit with whom thou art communing." As I spoke thus, I could hear the Friar rapidly communicating himself to the protection of the Holy Mother of God, and of all the Saints; and I continued, "She whom thou camest to confess, is now beyond the reach of thy counsel; her soul is gone to its heavy account, and her body lieth there;" said I gliding aside, and knowing well, that although nothing could be seen from the cell through the grating, yet all within was visible from the other side. "I am the ghost of the murdered José Andrades;" (the husband of Isabel) and at the same time that I made this announcement, I threw back a part of the hood that covered my face, and the dim light from the circular hole falling upon the upper part of the countenance, showed a visage which fasting and confinement had already made more like the face of a dead than of a living man, and which I had taken care to besmear with blood.

A new exclamation of horror, and still more rapid prayers, followed this revelation.

"Here," continued I, again drawing the hood over my face, and approaching the grate—from which I could hear the Friar retreating; "here will I remain, in dread communion with the body of my murderer, until it be taken hence; delay not to let this be done, else I will speak with thee nearer anon."

The Friar being already as near the ghost of a murdered man as he probably desired to be, and willing to prevent the execution of this threat of a nearer colloquy swung the screen forward, which clanked with a tremendous clank, and the rapid footsteps of the terrified confessor speedily died away.

"Ah, Dios!" said Isabel, "I had scarcely had courage to go through my part; when you spoke of my soul having gone to its account, I was on the point of rising, to convince myself I was yet living."

"Surely," returned I, "you may find courage to personate a dead woman, when I have no hesitation in personating the ghost of a murdered man; the stratagem succeeds; you will have but once more to play your part; and I am much mistaken if we be not both outside of this tower before another day shall pass over our heads;" and animated by this hope, Isabel promised to obey my directions.

Now, it will easily be believed, that the confessor, upon leaving the tower, would immediately communicate to the civil and spiritual authorities, the particulars of the extraordinary interview that had taken place; and that although doubt might at first be entertained of the reality of the man's

yet that his positive assertions would at length so far weigh with the alcalde, and the Bishop of Ronda, who then consented to be making his yearly visitation to Tarifa, as to induce them to judge with their own eyes, of the truth of what had been told to them. I was prepared for this; and when in less than three hours, the iron screen was heard to fall back, Isabel was again stretched upon the ground, while I stood motionless by her side. Who were the persons that peered through the grate, I am unable to tell, but when they might be seen, they were quickly satisfied with their scrutiny, for when I gazed towards the grate, at the same time allowing the hood to fall partially back, the screen was suddenly closed, and quick retiring footsteps announced the further success of the stratagem.

However extraordinary the thing might seem, and however hard of belief, no doubt could any longer rest upon the minds of those whom first duty, and then incredulity, had led to the tower, that something supernatural inhabited the chamber where lay the dead Isabel. Her, they had seen extended on the floor; and they had seen another being, which could not be a mortal, because well they were convinced no mortal could gain entrance there. That it was the ghost of him who had been murdered by the inmate cell, no one could doubt; and the sooner therefore the body of the wretched prisoner could be carried out, the sooner would this spirit cease to haunt the tower of Tarifa. It was in this manner therefore, that the affair was argued by the confessor, the bishop, and the alcalde, among whom the following colloquy took place:—

"I suppose, gentlemen," said the confessor, "you are now sufficiently convinced that I have told you no tale."

"Sufficiently convinced," said the alcalde, yet breathless with fear.

"There is no doubt of it," said the bishop, panting from the rapidity of his descent from the tower.

"Why," rejoined the confessor, "I was as near to it as I am to you!" shuffling up close to the alcalde's nose.

"Ah Dios!" said the alcalde, drawing involuntarily back.

"Tis certainly," said the bishop, "a stain upon the sanctity of this catholic town, that a thing of this kind should have taken place; the quieter the affair is kept, the better: no doubt señor alcalde, a coffin can be prepared to-night, to carry away the body; those who carry it, must know nothing of what we have seen; and you as chief magistrate, will superintend the removal."

"Truly," said the alcalde, "tis a duty I would rather avoid: I am a poor sinful man ill fitted to grapple with the powers of darkness; whereas holy men, like my lord bishop and the good friar, can have nothing to fear."

"I fear nothing," said the confessor.

"Oh, we fear nothing," said the bishop; and it does seem to me, that the reverend father cannot well be excused taking a part in this duty, as he in some sort under an engagement to the evil spirit (crossing himself) to see it executed."

"But," rejoined the friar, "would it not be felt by us all to be a great security, were we in this emergency to make use of the relics which are deposited in the church of San Salvador, and which no one, save the bishop is worthy to handle?"

"Tis an excellent suggestion," said the alcalde.

Now the bishop, desirous no doubt of paying a compliment to the alcalde and the friar, by intrusting these sacred relics to their care, in place of taking upon himself the honourable office of being the bearer, said:—"The relics are indeed efficacious in cases of this nature; and while handling them, the greatest sinner upon earth, has nothing to fear from an interview with any spirit. I possess the power of delegating to whom I will, the high honour of bearing these relics,—and into your hands, gentlemen, I will jointly commit them; and while you are engaged in the performance of your duty, I will invoke for you the protection of our tutelary saint."

Such, I say, was the colloquy that took place between the bishop, the alcalde, and the friar,—and when this proposal was made by the bishop, there can be no question that the fears of the alcalde were greatly allayed; and that the qualms even of the friar were in some degree quieted—so great was the confidence placed in the virtue of the relics.

Meanwhile the hours passed away, and night came. I entertained little doubt that this very night the coffin would be sent for Isabel; trusting to the efficacy of the threat held out to the confessor, and I prepared accordingly:—"You will have nothing to do Isabel," said I, "but to follow close at my heels." In thus providing for the escape of Isabel, I confess it was chiefly a regard for my own safety that prompted me to this. A sojourn of between one and two weeks in the tower, upon half the miserable pittance of a prisoner, had greatly cooled the fever of my love; and I for-saw that a companion would, in no small degree, interfere with my projects of independence, and might even perhaps, lessen the chances of my ultimate escape,—but then if Isabel were

left behind, or could be prevailed upon to allow herself to be put into her coffin, it was too much to expect of her, that she would permit it to be consigned to the earth without giving some audible demonstration of being alive; and if one part of the trick were discovered, threats and punishment would soon discover all the other parts of it; and my recapture would no doubt, be the consequence. Besides—for why should I conceal the virtuous movements of my mind—I felt a repugnance in leaving Isabel to perpetual imprisonment, or to the chance of being buried alive; but feeling at the same time, that if successful in delivering her from confinement, I should in that case have sufficiently acquitted myself of obligations, and satisfied my scruples, I resolved that upon the first favourable opportunity I would dispose of Isabel and recover my independence.

And now, the crisis was at hand. Slow, heavy steps, as of persons carrying a burden were heard approaching; other, and more hesitating steps mingled with these. At length they reached the massive iron door, and the burden was put down. The thickness of the door was too great, to permit the words spoken without to be heard within; but for some time the monotonous sound of a voice continued—doubtless a prayer of length and efficacy by the Franciscan. The voice ceased; the chains and bolts were one by one withdrawn; the door slowly swung back, and a glare of flambeaux flashed into the cell. Isabel lay on the pallet, while I stood motionless in the middle of the floor my face turned towards the door, and my hood partly thrown back. No sooner did the light reveal my figure, than the coffin bearers uttering an affrighted scream, made but one step from the top to the bottom of the staircase: for a moment the alcalde and the friar, who partly expected what they saw, and who partly trusted to the protection of the relics which they held in their hands, stood their ground; crossing themselves with great rapidity, and muttering prayers the while; but upon the first movement I made towards them, they followed the coffin bearers with so much precipitancy, that in their eagerness which should be the first, both rolled down the stairs, and the flambeaux falling from their trembling hands, were extinguished.

"Now is the time," said I in a whisper; and I quickly descended the staircase, followed by Isabel. By the light of a smothered flambeau, I could perceive that the friar and the alcalde lay senseless, whether from fear or from wounds, I could not tell. The friar's habit had somehow slipped off his shoulders, and thinking it might be useful as a disguise, I picked it up, and attaching also upon one of the boxes of relics, I hid it in my bosom: there was no obstacle to our escape—the doors all stood open; and in a few moments we found ourselves outside of the tower, while the retreating steps of the coffin bearers were heard dying away in the distance. We lost not a moment's time, but immediately proceeded quickly along the mole, which we had all to ourselves; the terrified coffin bearers had no doubt spread the alarm, for as we approached every post was in its turn abandoned; the alarmed sentinels throwing down their weapons, and flying before us; and I took care not to neglect the opportunity of arming myself against need, with a good sabre.

THE CRUSADES.

Of the effect of the holy cross on the minds of the Christian warriors, and their mode of commencing a battle Mr Wilken gives the following description:—

"How could the crusaders march to battle otherwise than joyful! for the conflict with the infidels was a holy and meritorious work; the war which the people of God waged against Turks and Saracens, a holy war. Devout prayer, and contrite confession of sins preceded the battle; after the victory humble thanksgivings were rendered to God as the author of all victory. Usually, before the faithful marched out of Jerusalem to battle, when a hostile army threatened danger to the kingdom, the patriarch assembled the whole Christian population, Syrian and Greek as well as Latin Christians, to a solemn procession, with naked feet, through all the holy places, to implore the aid of God for the battle. Amidst tears and pious hymns the supplication of the Christians rose to heaven; and they rendered themselves worthy of the divine grace by so rigid a fast that the breast of the mother was withiehl from the sucking child. Alms also were distributed among the poor and the sick, that God might show mercy to the warring crusaders, even as they showed mercy to the suffering brethren. Or when the knights and footmen were engaged in conflict with the heathen, the brethren who remained at home prayed, amidst pious works, processions, self-mortifications and alms-giving, for the victory of those who were fighting.—The crusaders gladly selected Sunday for battle against the infidels, as being the day on which the Redeemer, by his resurrection from the grave, sealed his victory over death and hell. When battle against the heathen

was resolved on, the Christian warriors came to their priests, confessed their sins, and received the holy sacrament. They were then blessed by the priests; the patriarch, bishop or abbot, who bore the holy cross, went round the whole army, showed the sacred wood to all the warriors, who fell on their knees; he extended it to them to kiss and devoutly salute, promising them victory and forgiveness of their sins with God, if they would fight with cheerful minds, and faith in Christ, against the heathens. What knight or footman could help going joyfully to meet death for the Saviour who had, on the wood of that cross which his lips had just touched, submitted to death for him? Then the knights mounted their war horses, the squadrons were arranged, and the Holy Cross adorned frequently the first, sometimes the centre corps. The horns and trumpets resounded, and the Christian heroes rushed inspired to the fight. While the war cry of the Musselmans Akbar Allah! (God is great) rose in deep hollow tones, and the intolerable braying of their trumpets, and the thunder of their drums deafened the hearers, the Christian warriors, in their animated attack or courageous defence, were more gratefully reminded of the aid of God and Christ by a pious and encouraging war-cry appointed by the chiefs, of God wills it, or Christ Jesus, or Christ conquers, Christ rules, Christ reigns.—Wilken's History of the Crusades—translated in the Foreign Quar. Review.

PARLIAMENTARIANA.—Mr Martin, late M. P. for Galway, often excited considerable merriment in the House, by the following story:—"A certain man," said he, "having been condemned to death in Turkey, he had it communicated to the Grand Seigneur, that if indulged with a respite for a given time, he would undertake to teach his Sublime Highness's favourite lapdog to speak Greek. "The Grand Seigneur," added Mr Martin, "being anxious to see this *lusus nature*, that is a dog taught to speak Greek, granted the respite, and the criminal was thus enabled to prolong his life."

In 1815, during the riots produced by the Corn Bill, several members, on their way to the House of Commons, were surrounded by the populace, who obstructed the avenues and insulted those who were known to be friendly to the measure. One member on entering the house, exhibited his torn coat to the Speaker, complaining of the want of protection. Another lamented the loss of his hat; another had been hustled in the crowd, and if not really hurt, seriously frightened. Sir Frederick Flood, who was a supporter of the bill, and equally entitled to the displeasure of the populace, boasted his superior address in the following terms:—"Mr Speaker, they surrounded me too, and inquired my name; now Mr Speaker, I hate prevarication, but, my name being Flood, I felt myself at liberty to answer 'Waters,' and so they let me pass without molestation."

RIO JANEIRO.

The last advices from Rio Janeiro state that a proposed treaty of alliance, offensive and defensive, with the United States had been introduced into the Chamber of Representatives, and that it was expected it would be discussed early in the ensuing session. The following is a copy.

"Proposed Decree of the Legislative Assembly;—

"Article 1.—The empire of Brazil and the United States of America shall form a union for their defence against foreign aggression, and for their common advantage on matters of domestic interest.

"2.—The two nations shall assist each other with all their forces against any hostile attack, and shall contribute annually for this purpose such sums as shall be agreed upon.

"3.—Each of the two nations shall have Representatives in the National Assembly of the other.

"4.—The products of each nation shall be received in the ports of the other on the same footing with its own, and be held exempt from any foreign duty.

"5.—The two nations shall aid each other in effecting a communication from one to the other, of the useful institutions, arts and products that may now belong respectively to each.

"6.—The citizens of each of the two nations shall enjoy in the territory of the other all the privileges of natives.

"7.—Questions of right occurring between citizens of the two nations, shall be decided by mutual consent, by arbitration or by Jury, composed of equal members of both.

"8.—The two nations bind themselves to aid each other in a national form of Government, and against any dangers that may threaten their moral or physical improvement.

"9.—The Government of Brazil will endeavour to negotiate a treaty of alliance to this effect which shall be permanent.

"10.—The treaty when concluded, shall be laid before the General Assembly for its consideration and approval.

"11.—All preceding laws in contravention of this are revoked."

The number of christenings in the metropolis, during the year ending 9th of December, 1834, was,—males 13,901, females 13,615, total 27,219; of burials,—males 10,811, females 10,868, total 21,679.

Thomas Rigby, the private of the 15th regiment, who unfortunately shot a young gentleman whilst stationed as a sentinel on the wreck of the *John Fairfield* lately lost on the Isle of Man, was tried last week on a charge of murder, and acquitted.

It appears from the criminal statistics of the Danish states, just published at Copenhagen, that in the last four years there has been condemned to death in Denmark only one in seventy-six thousand individuals, and in the Duchies of Sleswick and Holstein only one in one hundred and fifty-six thousand; in the Duchy of Lauenburg there has not been a single capital condemnation since 1829. Of six hundred and thirty individuals condemned to death in Denmark during the last year, but eleven were actually condemned, in the two other Duchies, only one suffered the extreme punishment of the law.

Russia is playing a deep and wily game for a magnificent stake. She secretly encourages the Egyptian Viceroy to declare himself independent, whilst she offers her armed assistance to the Sultan, to protect his hereditary rights against the ambitious designs of the Usurper, who has already stripped him of some of the noblest portions of his empire. In the mean time Russia has thrown dust in the eyes of those who have had the management of the foreign policy of both England and France, and pretends to be a pacificator, while the only sense in which she is a pacificator, is that of openly pretending to support peace, while she stimulates under-hand the mutual apprehensions and jealousies that are sure to terminate in war. This state of things make the Porte necessarily dependent upon Russia.—*Morning Herald*.

INFLAMMATION OF THE LUNGS OF NEWLY-BORN INFANTS. At a recent meeting of the French Academy of Sciences, *M. Julia Fontanelle* stands a curious fact in confirmation of the usefulness of the practice of inflating the lungs of newly-born children apparently lifeless. An infant, born in a state of asphyxia, was brought, said the speaker, for dissection, to *M. Portal*—it had already lain some time in the room, and the surgeon was about to commence the anatomy, but before proceeding to operate the thought occurred to him to blow into its mouth. This he accordingly did, and at the end of two or three minutes warmth returned, the circulation was excited, the heart beat, and the body was sent back to the parents—a living child.

KILLING INSECTS FOR PRESERVATION IN CABINETS.—Inclose the insect in a paper, or thin wooden box (a pill box, for instance,) and expose it one or two seconds to heat near the fire. The heat immediately kills insects the most tenacious of life. This process does not alter the most delicate colors, but if the heat be continued too long, the wings and other parts of the body begin to wrinkle.

PATENTS.—The number of patents obtained in England, France, and Austria, in the last six years, is as follows:—England 914; France, 1091; Austria, 1099.—The average in England from 1818 to 1826, is 138.

THE GREAT PROTESTANT MEETING IN IRELAND.

(FROM BELL'S WEEKLY MESSENGER.)

The vast number of persons assembled at this meeting, and the rank, property, and consequence of the personages by whom it was called and attended, gave it a fair claim to be regarded as one of the most important public meetings which have occurred since the more so inasmuch as whilst the Edinburgh, Durham, and Dundee gatherings, have had no other purpose than that of complimenting some individual at the head of a party, the Down Assembly was in every respect a national meeting,—a meeting for a national object, and having for its purpose the defence of the institutions and property of the country.

In many, indeed in all of our former papers, we have rendered ample credit to the Whig party, and their well known leaders, for many excellent measures by which they have reformed great and acknowledged abuses, and have made laws conducive to the public good. They have excited a strong spirit of inquiry and a resolute purpose to sift and examine all departments of the state which have already led to the correction of many inveterate evils; they have broken up many boards, they have reduced the salaries

POETRY.

NIGHT BETWEEN BERMUDA AND THE GULF STREAM.

From loose leaves of a Sailor's Journal.

The day had closed, the gale was done,
While far'ring breezes blew;
And long and smooth the dark waves run,
As o'er their crests we flew.

The lurid light our wake reveal'd,
The aching eye did tire,
It seem'd the friction of our keel
Had set the waves on fire.

And round our bows the spray we threw
To mark our track of foam,
As quick on eagle wings we flew
Towards our early home.

And now arrived the appointed hour,
When Ella said she'd join—
Before the Great Eternal pow'r—
Affection's prayer with mine.

And I, to our appointment true,
Had bent my knee to heav'n,
And my past life I did review,
As back by memory given.

Yet tho' I pray'd my darling's life
Might long and happy be;
From all the chequer'd scenes of strife
And fair temptation free:—

My heart as yet but half contrite,
My tongue refused to plead
Forgiveness for the errors bright,
Before my memory laid.

But well I knew my Ella's pray'r
For me, to God did rise;
Much more acceptable, by far,
Than smoking sacrifice.

And as I knelt hope rose again,
His promise to believe,
That none at Heaven shall knock in vain
To ask is to receive.

My mind at ease, my vow fulfill'd,
I sought the deck once more;
But now the clouds the wind had still'd,
That drove us on before.

Those sable clouds, that seem'd to bear
Like mountains on the sea,
When the blue lightning's lurid glare
Display'd them fearfully.

To shorten sail we then began,
While seamen, ever gay,
Along the rigging laughing ran,
Like children loas'd to play.

But when was seen each dusky form,
(Mid canvass rattling loud,)
He seem'd a spirit of the storm,
Wrapp'd in a thunder cloud.

Scarce under snug and easy sail,
Before the threat'ning squall
Was heard, like distant thunder's peal
Upon the waves to fall.

And as I sought to pierce the night,
The lightning's vivid gleam
Reveal'd it, foaming, to my sight,
Close on the weather-beam.

It came with all the tempest's pow'r,
At vision's fearful rate,
With sounds so loud—tho' dull—they were
Almost articulate.

Our sailing bark, like living thing,
A moment down she lay:
Just as the bird to use its wing,
First stoops, then flies away.

The startled sea began to rise,
Like madness clothed in foam,
While every spray that wet the skies,
Seem'd fire amid the gloom.

The trifling canvass that we show'd,
Was from the bolt-rope driven,
And high, an airy play-thing flow'd,
For the wild winds of heaven.

Close o'er our head, the thunder cloud
In fire and darkness hung,
While our pain'd ears (it peal'd so loud)
With hollow murmurs rung.

Our mainmast head was clothed in flame
More bright than noon-day's sun;
Which rattling, crackling, downwards came,
Out o'er the rigging ran.

That lightning's blue and dismal glare,
That thunder pealing loud,
Appear'd some spirit of the air,
Wrapp'd in a demon's shroud.

But now the rain began to flow
From sluices op'd on high,
And broken clouds began to show
The bright cerulean sky.

Our eyes were dim'd with salt, but better flow'd

To us a pleasant sight—
For well we knew as down it came,
The gale was at its height.

The wearied Sea with dying tone,
In heavy surges fell,
Till it resumed the eternal moan,
The long and heavy swell.

And now the clouds began to fly
In fragments all about,
And left so clear the azure sky,
That moon and stars came out.

CHINESE CRUELTY.—An Italian sailor, on board a vessel of the United States, accused of murdering a Chinese woman, was delivered up to the government and strangled, though perfectly innocent of the crime imputed to him. The American captains and agents, whose commercial proceedings were put a stop to until satisfaction should be made to the government, persuaded this poor Italian, by name Terranova, that he would certainly be acquitted, and shortly restored to his ship! No sooner, however, was he in the hands of the Chinese, than a mock trial was instituted, at which not a single American was present. A body of the captains and officers of the East India Company's ships repaired to the Consol or Court House, but were refused admittance, on the plea that, as the prisoner was an American it was no affair of theirs. It was afterwards learned, from some of the Chinese who were present, that after some questions put to the poor man, and the pretended examination of two witnesses, they produced a paper, which they advised him to sign, by imprinting the mark of his open hand upon it in red ink. They represented to him that this was merely a statement of the trial, which must be sent to Peking for inspection, and that on the return of an answer he would most likely be immediately acquitted. The unfortunate man, surrounded by strangers, and put off his guard by the fair promises of a principal security merchant, imprinted his hand on the paper. All further proceedings were instantly stopped—it was a confession of his guilt. Poor Terranova, still ignorant of his fate, was taken to prison, and, according to Chinese custom in condemned cases, his irons were taken off, and he had plenty to eat and drink. On the fourth or fifth day after, the security merchants who attended his trial visited him, and told him that a reply had been received from Peking (distant 1,200 miles), and that it was necessary he should go into the city, and hear the result. The wretched man, in high hopes of a speedy liberation, cheerfully obeyed; he was taken into the city, and the first intimation he had of his cruel fate was, the executioner and implements of death before him, with the heads of decapitated Chinese, hung round an open space crowded with native spectators. He uttered a cry of despair, and was understood to protest his innocence, and to implore the sight of a European or American. The executioner paid no attention to his outcries, but immediately proceeded to strangle him, according to the horrid Chinese mode, by the gradual tightening of ropes from the lower extremities upwards. His bones were all broken, and the mangled remains of the victim delivered up to the American consul! This officer, a man of honor and feeling, disgusted at the conduct of his interested and disunited countrymen, threw up his commission instantly; and even the lower orders of the Chinese expressed contempt at the willing blindness and credulity of the employers of the miserable Italian, who, to secure their own individual profits, persuaded the ignorant man to trust himself to a Chinese tribunal, divested, as they must have well known from the past, of all justice and mercy towards white strangers.

SPECIMEN OF A PATENT POCKET DICTIONARY.

Abridgement.—Any thing contracted into a small compass; such, for instance, as the abridgment of the Statutes in fifty volumes folio.

Absentees.—Certain Irish land-owners, who stand a chance of being knocked on the head if they stay at home, and are sure of getting no rents if they go abroad; thus illustrating the fate of the hippopotamus, which, according to the authority of the showman at Exeter Change, "is a amphibibious animal, that cannot live upon land and dies in the water."

Absurdity.—Any thing advanced by our opponents, contrary to our own practice, or above our comprehension.

Accomplishments.—In women, all that can be supplied by the dancing-master, mantua-maker, and milliner. In men, trying a cravat, talking nonsense, playing at billiards, dressing like a groom, and driving like a coachman.

Advice.—Almost the only commodity which the world refuses to receive, although it may be had gratis, with an allowance to those who take a quantity.

Ambiguity.—A quality deemed essentially necessary in diplomatic writings, acts of parliament, and law proceedings.

Ancestry.—The boast of those who have nothing else to boast of.

Antiquity.—The youth, nonage, and inexperience of the world, invested by a strange blunder, with the reverence due to the present times, which are its true old age. Antiquity is the young miscreant who massacred prisoners taken in war, sacrificed human beings to idols, burnt them in Smithfield as heretics or witches, believed in astrology, demonology, witchcraft, and every exploded folly and enormity, although his example be still gravely urged as a rule of conduct, and a standing argument against any improvement upon the "wisdom of our ancestors!"

Argument.—With fools, passion, vociferation, or violence; with ministers, a majority; with kings, the sword; with men of sense, a sound reason.

Ball.—An assembly for the ostensible purpose of dancing, where the old ladies shuffle and cut against one another for money, and the young ones do the same for husbands.

Ceremony.—All that is considered necessary by many, in friendship and religion.

Challenge.—Giving your adversary an opportunity of shooting you through the body, to indemnify you for his having hurt your feelings.

Private Correspondence.—Letters written for the newspapers.

SOUNDS DURING THE NIGHT.—The great audibility of sounds during the night is a phenomenon of considerable interest, and one which had been observed even by the ancients. In crowded cities or in their vicinity, the effect was generally ascribed to the rest of animated beings, while in localities where such an explanation was inapplicable, it was supposed to arise from a favorable direction of the prevailing wind. Baron Humboldt was particularly struck with this phenomenon, when he first heard the rushing of the great cataraets of the Orinoco in the plain which surrounds the mission of the Apures. These sounds he regarded as three times louder at night than during the day. Some authors ascribed this fact to the cessation of the humming of insects, the singing of birds, and the action of the wind on the leaves of the trees, but M. Humboldt justly maintains that this cannot be the cause of it off the Orinoco, where the buzz of insects is much louder in the night than in the day, and where the breeze never rises till after sunset. Hence he was led to ascribe the phenomenon to the perfect transparency and uniform density of the air, which can exist only at night after the heat of the ground has been uniformly diffused through the atmosphere. When the rays of the sun have been beating on the ground during the day, currents of hot air of different temperatures, and consequently of different densities, are constantly ascending from the ground and mixing with the cold air above. The air thus ceases to be a homogeneous medium, and every person must have observed the effects of it upon objects seen through it, which are very indistinctly visible, and have a tremulous motion, as if they were dancing in the air. The very same effect is perceived when we look at objects through spirits and water that are not perfectly mixed, or when we view distant objects over a red hot poker or over a flame. In all these cases the light suffers refraction in passing from a medium of one density into a medium of different density, and the refracted rays are constantly changing their direction as the different currents rise in succession. Analogous effects are produced when sound passes through a mixed medium, whether it consists of two different mediums or of one medium where portions of it have different densities. As sound moves with different velocities through media of different densities, the wave which produces the sound will be partly reflected in passing from one medium to the other, and the direction of the transmitted wave changed; and hence in passing through such media different portions of the wave will reach the ear at different times, and thus destroy the sharpness and distinctness of the sound. This may be proved by many striking facts. If we put a bell in a receiver containing a mixture of hydrogen gas and atmospheric air, the sound of the bell can scarcely be heard. During a shower of rain or of snow, noises are greatly deadened, and when sound is transmitted along an iron wire or pipe of sufficient length, we actually hear two sounds, one transmitted more rapidly through the solid, and the other more slowly through the air. The same property is well illustrated by an elegant and easily repeated experiment of Chladni's. When sparkling champagne is poured into a tall glass till it is half full, the glass loses its power of ringing by a stroke upon its edge, and emits only a disagreeable and a puffy sound. This effect will continue while the wine is filled with bubbles of air, or as long as the effervescence begins to subside, the sound becomes clearer and clearer, and the glass rings as usual when the air bubbles have vanished. If we reproduce the effervescence by stirring the champagne with a piece of bread the glass will again cease to ring. The same experiment will succeed with other effervescing fluids.—*Sir David Brewster.*

A laborious special pleader being constantly annoyed by the mewling of his cat, at length resolved to get rid of it. He accordingly told his clerk "to take and place it where it could never get out." The clerk instantly walked off with poor puss in his lawyer's bag. On his return, being asked by his employer, "whether the noisy animal had been so disposed of that it could not come back to interrupt him." The carrier duly answered, "Certainly, I have put him where he cannot get out—in the Court of Chancery."

A LIBERTY BOY.—At the period when Buonaparte was about to be named Consul for life, General Saint-Hilaire assembled the troops under his command, and delivered the following harangue:—"Comrades! the nation are deliberating on the question if General Buonaparte shall be appointed Consul for life. Opinions are as free as air: I would not for the world seek to influence yours. However, I think it right to apprise you, that the first man who refuses to vote in Buonaparte's favour shall be shot at the head of his regiment.—Liberty for ever!"

A lady's album is generally worth looking at, as a psychological curiosity, indicative to a considerable extent, of the taste and feelings of its owner.

Snuff taking in a woman is abominable, unless she be very aged—say eighty or upwards—when it is rather becoming than otherwise.

According to Dr. Ure, there were, in 1839 205 burning volcanoes on the globe. Of these, 107 occur in islands, and 98 on continents, but ranged mostly along their shores.

In the time of Cromwell and Charles II., ordinary hats were lined with iron plates to prevent assassination.

EPITAPH ON MR DEATH, THE ACTOR.
Death levels all, both high and low,
Without regard to stations;
Yet why complain,
If we are slain?
For here lies one, at least, to show
He kills his own relations.

If a man borrows a shilling from you, and on being dunned pretends to have forgotten it, you may with considerable safety set him down for a liar.

A person who cannot relish absurdity and wit, and must moreover, have a satisfactory reason, for whatever is said or done, is a philosophical blockhead.

TOAST.—May the man who wins a woman's heart never be instrumental in breaking its peace.

The salary of the Chancellor, as fixed by Henry I., amounted to 5 shillings per diem, and a livery of provisions.

The Coronation of his late Majesty, George the Fourth, amounted to more than £268,000.

The Coronation of their present Majesties Queen Adelaide and William the Fourth, amounted to £43,159, 11s. 6d.

When the bronze gates of the baptistry of the church of Florence were produced, Michael Angelo cried out with emotion at the sight of them, "that they deserved to be the gates of Paradise." Casts of these gates may be seen in the Royal Academy, London.

"I look upon indolence," says Lord Chesterfield, "as a sort of suicide; for the man is efficiently destroyed, though the appetite of the brute may survive."

A highland sergeant, formerly billeted in Mrs Van Mon's house at Brussels, came back with the basket hilt of his sword so bruised that he could not get his hand out of it till relieved by a blacksmith! He made very light of his wounds, and only hoped soon to be "at the enemy again."—They had not disarmed him at least.

BON MOT, BY J. SMITH.—In this witty author's company, not very long since, it happened that two gentlemen were discussing, rather warmly, a medical point. "You say," cried one, "that our blood is at first quite white; I will credit it, if you can also tell me in what stage (of circulation) it becomes red." "Tell him," whispered Smith to the hesitating antagonist, "tell him in the Reading Stage, of course."

Though I never attempt to put forth that sort of stuff which the "intense" people on the other side of St. George's Channel call "eloquence," I bring out strings of very interesting facts; I use pretty powerful arguments; and I hammer them down so closely upon the mind, that they seldom fail to produce a lasting impression.—*Cabbett.*

It looks handsome now a-days to be attended by a bailiff. It shows one had credit once.

Honour to king and country means getting rich and paying taxes. The more taxes a man pays, the greater honour he is to both.

When a man who can spell comes to be hung, the anti-educationists accuse the spelling book of his murder.

A well made man always looks shorter than he is; ditto a well made woman.