



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

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS

NORA CREINA

Packet-Boat between Carbonear and Portugal Cove.

JAMES DOYLE, in returning his best thanks to the Public for the patronage and support he has uniformly received, begs to solicit a continuance of the same favours in future, having purchased the above new and commodious Packet-Boat to ply between Carbonear and Portugal-Cove, and at considerable expense, fitting up her Cabin in superior style, with Four Sleeping-berths, &c. &c.

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

April 10.

THE ST. PATRICK

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

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

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 Kilty's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr John Crute's.

Carbonear, June 4, 1834.

St John's and Harbor Grace Packet

THE EXPRESS Packet, being now completed, having undergone such alterations and improvements in her accommodations, and otherwise, as the safety, comfort and convenience of Passengers can possibly require or experience suggest, a careful and experienced Master having also been engaged, will forthwith resume her usual Trips across the BAY, leaving Harbour Grace on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY Mornings at 9 o'clock, and Portugal Cove on the following days.

FARES.
Ordinary Passengers 7s. 6d.
Servants & Children 5s.
Single Letters 6d.
Double Do. 1s.
And Packages in proportion.

All Letters and Packages will be carefully attended to; but no accounts can be kept for Postages or Passages, nor will the Proprietors be responsible for any Specie or other Monies sent by this conveyance.

ANDREW DRYSDALE,

Agent, HARBOUR GRACE

PERCHARD & ROAG,

Agents, St. JOHN'S.

Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF CONSTANTINOPLE.—The fall of the Ottoman empire is at hand. It resembles the Greek empire. Constantinople awaits new decesses of fate. I discern from hence the Russian fleet; like the floating camp of Mahomet II., daily pressing near and more near to the city and the port;—I perceive the bivouac fires of the Calmucks on the hills of Asia;—the Greeks are returning under the name and in the costume of the Russians; and Providence has marked the day when a last assault made by them upon the walls of Constantinople will reduce that splendid city to a mass of flames, smoke, and ruins. The finest point from which Constantinople can be viewed is just above our place of abode. It is from a belvedere built by M. Truqui on the terraced roof of his house. This belvedere commands the entire group of the hills of Pera, Galata, and the little hillocks which surround the port on the fresh-water side. It is the eagle's flight over Constantinople and the sea.—Europe, Asia, the entrance of the Bosphorus, and the sea of Marmora, are all under the eye at once. The city lies at the feet of the spectator. If we were allowed to take a glance at only one point of the earth, this would be the one to choose. Whenever I ascend to the belvedere to enjoy this view, (and I do so several times a day, and invariably every evening,) I cannot conceive how, of the many travellers who have visited Constantinople, so few have felt the beauty which it presents to my eye and my mind.—Why has no one described it? Is it because words have neither space, horizon, nor colours, and that painting is the only language of the eye? But painting itself has never portrayed all that is here. The pictures I have seen are merely detached scenes, consisting of dead lines and colours without life; none convey any idea of the innumerable gradations of tints, varying with every change of the atmosphere and every passing hour. The harmonious whole and the colossal grandeur of these lines;—the movements and the intertwinings of the different horizons;—the moving sails scattered over the three seas;—the murmur of the busy population on the shores;—the reports of the cannon on board the vessels;—the flags waving from the mast heads;—the floating caiques;—the vaporous reflection of domes, mosques, steeples, and minarets in the sea:—all these have never been described. I will try it. The hills of Galata, Pera, and some others, descending to the sea, are covered with towns of various colours: some have their houses painted bright red; others black, with numerous blue cupolas relieving the sombre tint. Between the cupolas are perceived patches of verdure formed by the plantains, fig-trees, and cypresses of the little gardens adjoining each house. Between the houses there are large spaces: these are cultivated fields and gardens, in which may be discerned groups of Turkish women covered with their black veils, and playing with their children and slaves beneath the shade of the trees. Flights of turtle-doves and white pigeons float in the air above these gardens and the roofs of the houses; and, like light flowers blown by the breeze, stand out from the background of the picture, which is the blue sea. One may discern the streets, winding, as they descend towards the sea, like ravines; and lower down, the bustle of the bazaars, which are enveloped in a veil of light and transparent smoke.—These towns, or these quarters of towns, are separated one from another by promontories of verdure, crowned by wooden palaces and kiosks painted in every colour,—or by deep valleys, whence arise the heads of cypress trees, and the pointed and brilliant spires of minarets.—Lamartine's Pilgrimage.

them, and crowd together in the streets, for the sake of making which the houses themselves, I suspect have been erected. The whole city is ambulatory; all are peripatetics." In most other places, let the throng be ever so great, you see people walking on, and the chief noise arises from the rattling of carriages; here, on the contrary, especially in the Strada di Toledo, every one is in a bustle for the nonce, and most vehemently so. Their tongues, too, are quite as active, or even more so than their feet; for those who are sitting or standing about are invariably talking and, of course, gesticulating, both with extraordinary vehemence; for Neapolitan talking is what elsewhere would be termed vociferating and screeching. No wonder that their Punchinello is so great a favourite with them—all ranks, the highest as well as the lowest—since he is but a personification of the national character, and by no means an exaggerated one. Women and children are not the least efficient performers in this *al fresco* street concert, and their voices make up in frequency and shrillness for what they lack in depth of bass. Add to this the continual bawling of hundreds of Stentorian lungs, whose owners are hawking about fruit and innumerable other retail commodities; and, as if all this were not quite sufficient, both the throng and the concert are further swelled by numbers of donkeys, each of which has a bell attached to its neck. Let the reader conceive the effect of a thousand postmen's bells ringing at once, and all day long, and he will obtain some notion of the Strada di Toledo. There is, to be sure, one counterbalancing advantage, namely, that the noise of carriages is quite drowned by this congregation of dins, masculine, feminine, adult, infantine, asinine, at least asino-tintinabular. And this circumstance again points out how indispensable it is for a pedestrian to be ever upon the alert, and to abstain from reveries and musings, lest some vehicle should cut them short by driving over him,—the unfortunate absentee. In fact, no ordinary presence of mind is required for perambulating this part of the town, amid an atmosphere of stunning noise and tumult, which are such that, as Webb remarks, "they sink Charing Cross to the level of still life." Nor is the eye stunned much less than the ear, so incessant and so varied is the procession of magic lantern figures and groups one here beholds. Lazzaroni, monks, porters, beggars, pick-pockets, hawkers, idlers, busybodies, wheelbarrows, cabriolets, donkeys, carriages, all pour in swarms from the neighbouring streets into the Toledo. Here you observe handsome modern shops, a little farther on you come to a range of butchers' shops, which, although they bespeak abundance of good cheer, and the Neapolitans' inclination for it, and notwithstanding that some fancy is shown in decking them out, are not particularly inviting objects for delicate folks. In some of them may be seen a row of hogs hung up just after being killed, and the blood draining from them; in others, the entrails of animals and long trains of sausages suspended like garlands, and macaroni hanging like ropes. And, as if a third sense should not be unregaled where two others are filled to repletion, a passenger may enjoy gratuitously the mingled effluvia arising from boiling, frying and cooking in the open air; for such culinary operations are here performed in the streets by those who are always ready to furnish a customer with an *improvvisu* dinner. No one can accuse the Neapolitans of being an artificial people, for they do almost every thing as naturally and unceremoniously as possible. The lower orders work, eat, drink, scold, and quarrel in the streets; they have no curtain lectures among them, but all are *pro bono publico*, and for the edification of the numerous bystanders. Occasionally a short pause intervenes: a procession of some brotherhood, with long hoods over their faces, and bearing the holy standards and ensigns, comes in sight; and the populace, who have just been laughing or quarrelling, begin to fall down on their knees, and beat their knees in the most religious manner; for who shall say that they are not devout, if bruised knees constitute devotion.

NAPLES AND THE NEAPOLITANS.—Although the number of inhabitants does not exceed four hundred thousand, and by some has been estimated at much less, Naples appears far more populous than Paris or London; for here almost every body is out of doors; shoemakers, and various other artisans, work at their respective trades in the streets. On my remarking this to a friend, he observed:—"True; the people here seem to have built houses only that they may keep out of

CHARACTER OF NELSON BY SIR JAMES MACKINTOSH.—He seems to have been born with a quick and good sense, an affectionate heart, and a high spirit; he was susceptible of the enthusiasm either of the tender or of the proud feelings; he was easily melted or inflamed; to say that he was fearless, seems ridiculously unnecessary; he was not merely averse to falsehood or artifice, but he was in the highest degree simple and frank.—These qualities of his heart are not mentioned for the idle purpose of panegyric; however singular it may sound, I will venture to affirm that they formed no small part of the genius of Nelson: they secured attachment and confidence, and they revealed to him the feelings of other men—that great secret in the art of command, which reason alone can never disclose. His understanding was concentrated on his profession; and as danger must always excite where it does not disturb, it acted on his mind, in the moment of action, with the highest stimulant power, and roused his genius to exertions greater than the languor of tranquillity could have produced. Still, Windham certainly, and perhaps Fox, met Captain Nelson at Holkham, without suspecting that he was more than a lively and gallant officer. * * Why is it not possible to wipe out from history the scenes in the Bay of Naples? I read over the passage which respects them three or four times, in hopes of discovering a vindication; but, alas! it is impossible.—It might be thought affectation, but it is true that I have read them with no small pain.—The breach of faith to the garrisons of the two castles is certain and too atrocious.—The execution of Caraccioli is an act which I forbear to characterise. The writers admit, that at this execution was present that ferocious woman who lowered the illustrious name of an English matron to the level of a Parasian fish woman; and who made our chosen hero an instrument in deeds of cruelty and dishonour. The contrast between these horrible executions and the profligate splendour of Palermo in the autumn of 1799, as it appears by Sir T. Trowbridge's letters, reminds the reader of that union of effeminacy and barbarity which marked the worst of the Roman Emperors. From this moment the charm of the kind and honest Horatio Nelson is gone. His correspondence with his poor wife becomes cold and rare.—She, the companion of his poverty and obscurity, entirely loses him, at the moment when he became the most celebrated man in Europe. His excellent father, notwithstanding the virtues and the glories of his son, seems nobly to have joined his injured wife. What excites the most bitter regret is, that he who was seduced into barbarity and public as well as private perfidy had a soul full of honour and humanity; that he was the same who never punished a seaman, and whose nerves were convulsed at seeing him punished; that he was the very same, whom the sailors called "Nel, bold as a lion, and mild as a lamb."

MATRIMONIAL SQUABLES.—On Saturday last a man was placed before the Magistrates who had been summoned by his better-half for refusing to support her. The complainant stated her case with a volubility which would defy the pen of the swiftest reporter to keep pace with it, and charged her husband with all the delinquencies under the sun. The husband recriminated, and said, that his wife had such a tongue that no mortal, unless he possessed greater patience than Job himself, could maintain a good temper under its influence. He had formerly been a baker, but had given up that business and turned miller; and he declared, that the clack of the latter was music to his ears compared with the eternal rattle of the former. At length he had come to the determination of quitting her, when she said,—"Away with you,—and the d— go with you and sixpence, and then you'll have both money and company." The complainant seemed to justify her husband's statement, for she talked incessantly. The Magistrates finding that the parties were determined not to live with each other, recommended them to go and settle their affairs at the Parish-office.—The next case was one of a very dif-

ferent complexion. A decent looking woman was placed in the dock, and a plain country looking man mounted the witness-box. The parties no sooner stood opposed, than they gazed at each other in silence for a few moments,—their countenances gradually relaxed into smiles—and then—they “looked unutterable things.” The Magistrate waited for the complaint, but as it came not, he asked the witness for his charge.—The latter looked doubtfully at his wife, and then said—“Why—your Worship—she behaved very ill—that’s for sartin—but—but”—(Here the wife leaned over the front of the dock, and gazed earnestly at her husband.)—Magistrate, “but you’ll forgive her I suppose?” Husband, “Aye, that I will—your Worship.” Wife, (emphatically)—“God bless thee Jack!” The couple ran to join each other with a speed which threatened to overturn all who stood in their way; and when they met they almost embraced each other before the Court.

PARIS, Aug. 25.

DEBATES ON THE LAW AS TO THE FRENCH PRESS.

The Duke de Broglie has made a speech in the Chamber of Deputies which has created a considerable sensation. His political opponents have been obliged to admit that it is without exception the best speech which has been pronounced during the debate; and when he descended from the tribune, he was so enthusiastically applauded for more than ten minutes, that if at that moment the law had had to be voted, it would most certainly have passed without an alteration. The Duke de Broglie is the Earl Grey of France; not certainly as far as age and experience are concerned; but in opinion, character, and influence among the liberal party. The Duke de Broglie now perceives, but when, I fear, it is too late, that France must have an aristocracy; and that if she has not an hereditary peerage, and a strong and powerful rampart against the progress of democracy, she will soon be lost. The Duke de Broglie is desirous now of doing all he can to remedy the evils of the past; but I doubt, indeed, very much if he will be able to succeed.

Public opinion is greatly excited by these debates, and it is thought that the law will be very much modified.

The Courier Francais contains the following short article. It will let you into what is saying and doing in Paris, amongst those who call themselves constitutionalists, better than if I were to write not only pages, but even a volume:—

“Are the means to which the government resort such as are proper to secure the stability of the government?”

“If they take in hand to show us that the rights of the country, and the institutions which are the essence of a representative government, than they were under the restoration, then we ask what motive have we to prefer one family to another, or for example, the Duke of Orleans to Henry V.?”

“We are not here making fine phrases, nor do we require any; but we put the following question, and we ask for a straightforward reply. France doubtless prefers the dynasty of Orleans, inasmuch as it represents the sincerity of a representative government, and of the revolution; but the moment that the dynasty of Orleans represents nothing but itself, or what some have pleased to call the principle of order and of authority—what motive, we again ask, has France to prefer the younger to the elder branch of the house of Bourbon?”

The amendments to the law which will be proposed are numerous.

M. Jollivet will propose that the caution-money of English journals published in France be reduced.

M. Leyraud will propose a diminution in the penalties inflicted by the law for offences against the King.

M. Didot will propose that the caution-money of French journals be fixed at 100,000 and not 200,000 francs.

M. Roul will propose that the caution-money shall bear an interest of four per cent.

M. de Schauenberg will propose a reduction of the tax on newspapers, and

M. Emite de Girardin a series of amendments, which will completely change the operation of the law.

That the law will not pass as originally proposed by the ministers, or as altered by the commission, is quite certain; but it will nevertheless be a severe law against the press.

The Belgian papers of the 26th Aug. announce that Paris and Brussels are to be connected by a rail-road. The states of France and Belgium will soon have another point of connexion if we may credit the *INDUSTRIAL*, which says—

“We endeavoured yesterday to show that the government of Louis Philippe waited only for the adoption of laws presented to the French Chambers, to intimate to our Ministers an order to present similar laws to the Belgian legislature.

“It seems that our conjectures will soon be realised. Already a ministerial journal of Brussels, in its number of to-day, has the following significant passage—

“It is time, and more than time, to stop the abuses of the press, and the defiance with which parties continually treat constitutional governments. Nothing is done against the government in France, which does not find an echo here. Nothing important is done there by the ministry or the Chambers which does not influence our situation.”

“We shall make no remarks on the language of the official journal; it sufficiently indicates the course which those in power mean to pursue.”

We regret to find in the German papers that the Cholera has made its appearance in a malignant form in Lombardy, and that fears are entertained of its spreading all over Italy. According to some accounts a panic terror pervades all parts of the country, which must aggravate the disorder.—One of their journals says:—“The fear of the Cholera is said to be extreme in all Italy. The government and the clergy indeed omit no means to tranquillise the people’s minds, but all their efforts have hitherto been fruitless, and a panic terror has seized the nation. It may therefore be apprehended that the disorder will rage more cruelly in Italy than in any other countries, because fear always increases the evil. It is probable also that the great abundance of fruit, which is almost exclusively the food of the lower class at this season of the year, may contribute to give the Cholera a more malignant character.”

(From the *Liverpool Standard*, Aug. 29)

The Municipal Corporation Bill was last night sent down to the House of Commons, and received by that decent assembly in its usual temper, and with its usual manners.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer, alarmed at the inarticulate growl of his adherents, did his best to put them into good humour. The only articulate howling proceeded from Messrs. Hume and O’Connell, who talked dreadful things about “stopping the supplies,” and a new organic change, namely, the cashiering of the House of Lords, &c. &c. This is mighty well from persons who have against them four to one of the peerage a great majority of the English representatives, and a still greater majority of English electors, as proved at the last election—we speak advisedly, and we say again, that the Conservative voters at the last election, £10 householders included, constitutes a very great majority of English electors—a majority increased, we may add, 30 per cent. at the last registration. It is very well for men to talk of “stopping supplies,” who have against them three-fourths of the aristocracy, a majority of the representatives of England and the electors of England, and very nearly half the House of Commons, so nearly half, that the *Freeman’s Journal* received this day, honestly acknowledges that a single vote, caused by the vacancy in Cashel, may turn the scale. Since the *Freeman’s Journal* expressed this apprehension, ministers have lost two Irish votes, and the Conservative party have gained one. Ministers have lost the vote of Mr Power, of Waterford, whose death we regret to announce, and Mr Robert Tennent, the Radical member for Belfast, upon whom they confidentially counted to supply the place of Mr M’Cance. Mr Dunbar, the successful candidate for Belfast, is an additional vote to the Conservative ranks. Thus the division of the House of Commons, never very unequal, daily approaches nearer to a balance. Within the last month ministers have lost of their Irish contingent alone no less than six, viz.: Carlow county, two; Waterford county, one; Belfast, one; Cashel, one; Dungarvan, one. On the other side, the Conservative party have gained three—Carlow county, two; Belfast, one; thus making a difference of nine, which must be available for the Conservatives during the present session, even though ministers should recover hereafter the suspended votes of Waterford, Cashel, and Dungarvan, in any event, leaving a difference of six. Why another month of like transition would invert the position of the majority and minority of the House of Commons. We are, therefore, spared the necessity of talking of the wickedness of delaying the Appropriation Act, or of “stopping the supplies.” It is enough to point at the folly of hinting such a thing.—But there is another matter in hand, the specific dealing with what Lord Denman has pronounced “*A great and valuable Reform.*”

The blustering tone of the ministerial papers is kept up, but it becomes more and more evident that their courage “feels as it were, oozing out at their fingers’ ends.”—That “ministers will be firm,” that “the House of Commons will be resolute,” we are again and again assured; but, between whiles, we meet with an admission here and there that some of the Lords’ amendments may, “for the sake of peace,” be acceded to. Others, however, we are told must be given up by the peers;—in such and such points the House of Lords “must restore the bill to its original form,” or else—

We are very curious to know what the alternative is, which is hinted at under this awful “or else”—A majority of ninety in the House of Lords, having discussed the

Corporation Bill, with far greater labour and care than it received at the hands of the Commons, arrives at the conclusion that certain safeguards and fresh provisions are needed. A majority of thirty in the House of Commons, consisting solely of O’Connell’s creatures, will not hear of these amendments. Which party is to give way in this matter? Reason and common sense say, at once, the smaller majority in the Commons. But what becomes of O’Connell’s rule and authority in that case? “No!” shout Hume and Wakley, and Roebuck—

“No! the Lords must give way!”

The Lords, however, will easily see, without our informing them of it, that if they consent to be bullied out of the fruits of their last fortnight’s labour by a mere Irish majority of thirty in the Commons, they will become the laughing stock of the country. It would have been better to have taken the bill just as O’Connell and Co. presented it, without making a show of opposition, than, after altering and amending it with great care and deliberation, to surrender the whole or the greater part of the results.

Probably, however, the ministry will here step in and propose a compromise. They will offer to use their influence with the Commons to get the bill passed, if the Lords will give up some part of their amendments. But we trust and believe that their lordships will not be thus cajoled.

The objects in view in this course will be three, and in neither of them have the Lords the least interest.

First, to enable the ministry, with a good grace, to keep their places, and to boast that they are the only parties who can hold a balance between the contending forces, and that thus their continuance in office is plainly necessary to the peace of the country.

Secondly, to gain a Corporation Bill of nearly, if not quite, as revolutionary a character as they originally constructed: for the plain truth is, that amidst all their amendments, the Lords “have left untouched,” as Lord Brougham plainly told them on Wednesday evening, “the most democratic part of the measure, the simple scot and lot suffrage.” Their Lordships, then, in the opinion of all their friends throughout the country, have done perhaps rather too little, but unquestionably not too much, and they can ill afford to part with any of the safeguards which they have introduced.

But, thirdly, another object gained to the Radical party by a compromise, will be the continuance of that delusion which they are endeavouring to keep up among the multitude, that they can “coerce the Lords.”—This very expression is used in one of their organs this morning. “The Lords must be coerced.” Now it is of vast importance that the country should be made to understand that O’Connell and his Tail, the Radical majority of thirty in the Commons, have no such power. If a single inch is given to them, they will keep up the cry—“Aye, the Lords were forced to give up that point, or else it would have been worse for them.” Amidst this constant attempt at intimidation, it is most desirable that the Lords, having right and reason on their side, and having a vast majority of the middling classes with them, should quietly abide the threatened onset; should reply without heat, “We have not resolved without deliberation, and from our resolves we shall not depart;” and should thus put to trial, without the least alarm, the mysterious “or else”—of the movement party.

NEWS FROM SPAIN.

I have just received, by express, intelligence from Madrid, of the 19th Aug. The letters state that tranquillity is re-established and that patrols are about the city in every direction. A division of 4000 men was expected to arrive in the capital. The cowardice of the Urban guards, and the sneaking, contemptible way in which they took to flight as soon as the troops appeared, has given force to the government.

It is stated as official that 22 persons have been assassinated in full day in the open streets, and 37 seriously wounded. All the shops had been closed. A general panic had seized every one. Madrid was deserted as if the plague were there. Confidence had, however, been restored by the conduct of the troops.

Severe measures have been taken against the press. The *Eco* has been suppressed.—The editor of the *Revista* has been arrested, as also have Alcalá Galiano; and also Cabalero, the editor of the *Eco*, M. Tuconmichel, M. Isturiz, Col. Las Navas, Gen. Guviogo, and several others.

The importance which is attached at Madrid to the arrival of M. Mendizabel, is explained by the position of this minister.—He was the man in whom the revolutionists confided, and it was he, who in concert with Riego, directed the movements of the Isle of Leon. M. Toreno in calling him to his aid, has been desirous of availing himself of the popularity of his new colleague.

The intelligence from Barcelona continues to present this city as delivered up to the most frightful state of disorder. The constitution of 1812 is for the moment set aside; and the Belgian constitution, of which a

translation in Spanish is in circulation, is set forth as the model to be adopted.

The following letter from Bayonne is important:—

“We learn by a correspondence well entitled to confidence, that the auxiliary Portuguese troops, entered the 10th of August on the Spanish territory. The governor of Zamora left on the 9th to receive them.—These troops are composed of 12 battalions of infantry, 1000 cavalry, and three brigades of artillery.

“We learn at the same time, that the foreign legion landed at Tarragona on the 17th of August. It has an effective force of 4,500 soldiers. It was well received.”

Thus British and Portuguese mercenaries are proceeding to Spain, to interfere in a question that is purely Spanish, and with which they have not one half so much to do, as with the question of who is the Emperor of China. The Portuguese troops must, however, expect but a bad reception. The old hatred subsisting between the Portuguese and the Spaniards will by this unjust and absurd interference be revived—and British and Portuguese mercenaries will perish in a foreign land, without any commiseration being felt for them by any human being who is capable of a virtuous thought, or the power of reflection.

A post-scriptum to a letter from Madrid of the 18th inst. contains the following particulars as to the movement at Seville.

“We learn this evening that an insurrectional movement has been made at Seville. The convents of this city have undergone the same attacks as those of Catalonia and Valencia. They have been burnt to the ground. A junta of the government has been established, and the magistrates named by Christina have been deposed. Every thing announces that the disarming of the Urban militia and the arrest of its chiefs, will only retard for a few days the ultimate and decisive success of the revolutionary movement in Spain.”

The steam-boat the *Balear* arrived at Barcelona on the 7th Aug. with 3000 guns for the government; they were immediately distributed amongst the volunteers of the town.

The municipality of Mutaro have given in their adherence to the acts of that of Barcelona, and sent two deputies to that town to join the consulting junta.

The Duke of Cumberland has recalled all warrants for Orange Lodges in the army.—They appear not to have his privacy.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.—The Lords’ committee upon this important subject have, after an inquiry that has continued for the almost unprecedented period of forty-six days, determined on their report. The report, contrary to expectation, is in favour of the bill, which now will, without doubt, pass into a law. Such was the interest felt in the measure, that upwards of seventy peers voted. The majority in favour of the bill was twelve.

So great has been the scarcity of water in and about Chichester, that what remains was selling last week at three pence and four pence the pailful; and owing to the same cause many sheep have been found lying dead in the fields. The same is said to be the case with the pheasants in Windsor Park.

The King has appointed John William Birch, Esq., to be Clerk Assistant of Parliament in the room of William Courtenay, Esq., now Earl of Devon.

We regret to state that the Glasgow and Liverpool mail-coach was struck by the electric fluid about ten o’clock on Friday evening. The coach was much shattered, and it is believed that three outside passengers were killed on the spot.

THE STAR

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1835.

By the arrival of the Brig *CAROLINE*, in 42 days from Bristol, at Harbor Grace, we have been favoured with the “*Liverpool Standard*” to the 29th August, but it does not contain later intelligence than had been received by previous arrivals at St John’s.

The Brig *HARTON*, WILLIAM ANDREWS Master, belonging to Messrs. GOSSE, PACK & FRYER, on her way from this port to Bay Roberts, ran on shore near the south point of the latter place about half past 6 o’clock on the evening of the 19th instant, and it is reported that the vessel is likely to be a total loss, but that a part of her cargo will in all probability be saved.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE STAR.]

SIR, A few days ago, a Constable met me in the street, and after the usual salutations, said that he had a summons from the Sessions Court to serve on me, and requested that I would wait to hear it read. Being on very urgent business, I said I could not delay so long, and I asked him for a copy; he replied, he had not one, and, that he dar-

ed not give me the original. I then stopped to hear it read, which was done in such a manner, that it was quite unintelligible to me. I then proceeded on my way, and began to consider on what day I should appear—the nature of the complaint, and the defence I should be prepared to make,—as I did not knowingly commit any offence against the laws. I stepped into one of my neighbours, to ask his advice upon the business; but, behold, I did not recollect the day I should appear on the particulars of the complaint. They asked me for the copy of the summons: I had it not, and was therefore obliged to go a long distance to the constable's house, to ask the day in which I should go to Harbour Grace, and I was then obliged to attend, without any preparation whatever for a defence, in consequence of which, I was fined one shilling and costs, as appears by a copy of the bill:—

	s.	d.
Fine	1	0
Summons	3	4
Constable	2	6
Recording case	3	4
Total	10	2 stg.

I most respectfully ask, ought not the Clerk of the Peace furnish the constable with a copy of every summons, to be left with the person who is served with it, that he may know the particulars of what he is charged with, as well as the day on which he is to appear? You will perceive by the bill furnished, that six shillings and eightpence is the Clerk's fees, which any man would consider very excessive; and, that he would be well paid indeed, for his trouble of furnishing a copy I don't believe that it is for the sake of saving the blanks, that it is not done.—It is generally the poorest classes that are brought into Court, and these are generally, very ignorant of their rights or privileges, and of the existing colonial laws: it is, therefore, but just and right, that every man should be furnished with a copy of the complaint made against him. It is very properly the practice of the Circuit Courts. I trust that the magistrates will look to this, and see that copies are furnished every man, who may in future be summoned to appear in their Courts.

I crave, Mr Editor, the privilege of your inserting this, in the next number of your independent Journal.

A—R—

Carbonear, October 21, 1835.

[From the Royal Gazette, Oct. 13.]

Extract from a Circular Letter of the Secretary at LLOYD'S, to the Agents abroad dated

LONDON, SEPT. 4, 1835.

GENTLEMEN,

"I am directed by the Committee for managing the affairs of Lloyd's, to inform you, that the numerous and urgent complaints which have, for some time past, been made, both by Merchants and Underwriters, on the subject of surveys of damaged Goods, and the Certificates granted thereon, have imperatively drawn their attention to that portion of the duties of Agents to Lloyd's, and have determined them to adopt the most decided measures, with the view, of preventing in future, that discrepancy of practice which can only have arisen either from inadvertency, from neglect, or from an intentional evasion of the instructions furnished to each Agent on his appointment.

The total disregard in many instances of those instructions, as respects—

- 1st. The Survey on board, with reference to Stowage and Dunnage.
- 2nd. The selection and separation of the damaged from the sound portions of each package.
- 3d. The Certificate of the Ship Masters to the fact of sea damage.
- 4th. The immediate Survey of Goods stated to be damaged.
- 5th. An authenticated sound price;—and
- 6th. The charges of the Lloyd's Agents for Surveys, has led to many unpleasant discussions and to compromise of claim for average, alike unsatisfactory to the Underwriters and the assured.

You are now required, in cases where Goods are damaged by sea water, to give your Certificate thereof, strictly in accordance with the following form:

Mark, Number, and Description of Packages

[] No. 1—20

20 Bales Madda ps.

No.	Content	Sound.	Slightly dam.	Much dam.
1	100 ps.	57 ps.	30 ps.	13 ps.

In addition to which, the Captain's Certificate of the nature of the damage, is to be considered indispensable, and in the event of refusal on the part of the Ship Master, such objection, and its alleged ground to be expressly stated by the Agent, and also

the certified sound price, either of parcels of the same Goods, or of similar parcels imported about the same time, and a certificate of the actual sales of the sound, will be expected where they can possibly be procured; and it is further required that the Surveys on such Goods should be held at the earliest opportunity, and that within a reasonable time after the arrival of the vessel.

(Signed) WM. DEBSON, SECRETARY.

To Messrs. Robinson, Brooking, Garland, & Company, Agents for Lloyd's, St. John's, Newfoundland.

His Excellency the Governor, has been pleased to appoint EDWARD BRABAZON BRENTON, Esquire to be Acting Chief Justice of this Island, during the absence of the Honourable HENRY JOHN BOULTON.

Secretary's Office, }
12th Oct., 1835. }

His Excellency the Governor has also been pleased to appoint JOSEPH TEMPLEMAN Esquire, to be Acting Colonial Secretary of this Island, during the absence or leave of the Honourable JAMES CROWDY.

Secretary's Office, }
12th Oct. 1835. }

His Excellency the Governor has been pleased to issue a Commission under the Great Seal, appointing THOMAS WILLS, Esquire, of Greenspond, to be one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the Northern District of this Island.

Secretary's Office, }
7th Oct., 1835. }

—Ibid.

We have received the following particulars from THOMAS RIDLEY, Esq., Agent for Lloyd's at this Port. The brig Irton of Whitehaven, 200 tons burthen, Captain Thomas Little from Quebec, with a cargo of pot ash for Liverpool, ran on a reef of rocks in the Straits of Bell Isle at 11 P.M. on the 7th inst., in a thick fog and heavy gale, the vessel almost immediately filled and went down in deep water. The captain and crew got out the boats with great difficulty, and saved but a little bread, on which they subsisted for two days, when they were fallen in with by the William, Captain David Power of and bound to this Port, where they arrived in safety on Tuesday last.—Mercury, Oct. 16.

Arrived yesterday, H. M. S. SERPENT, four days from Halifax, with specie, for the Commissariat.—Ledger. Oct. 16.

Married

At St. John's on Wednesday last, by the Rev. F. H. Carrington, Rector, William Frederick Rennie, Esq., third son of the late David Rennie, Esq., of the firm of Rennie Stuart & Co. to Caroline Broom, youngest daughter of Thomas Williams, Esq., Merchant of that town.

Died

At Francis Harbor, Labrador, on the 26th August last, much lamented and regretted, Mr. Edward Best, of this town; his remains were brought to this place in the Morning Star, and interred on Thursday last.

SHIP NEWS

CARBONEAR.

ENTERED.

October 12.—Brig Indian Lass, Stabb, Liverpool, 40 tons coals, 10 bls. & 20 half-bl. pitch & tar, 55 kegs & 4 bls. painters colours, 9 crates earthenware, 85 coils cordage, 252 boxes soap, 35 boxes candles, 50 kegs gunpowder, 90 cwt. shot, 17 bags nails, 5 tons bar iron, 1 bdl. tanned leather, 1 hhd. geneva, 22 bdls. oakum, 6 bales, 2 trusses haberdashery & canvas, 3 cases & 1 crate hats, 3 puns. & 1 box hardware, 5 iron pots, 2 boxes starch, 2 bls., 1 keg groceries, 2 boxes pipes, 5 cwt. cast iron, for Carbonear;—3 crates earthenware, 7 bales haberdashery, 1 crate hats, 10 boxes soap, 5 boxes candles, 1 cask wrot. leather, 1 bl. tanned leather, 2 puns. hardware, for Harbor Grace.

ST. JOHN'S.

ENTERED.

October 8.—Schr. James, Whelan, Sydney, coal.
Brig Clondolin, Stoyles, Oporto, salt.
9.—Schr. Avon, Edmonds, Sydney, coal.
Mary Ann, Tucker, Hamburg, flour, butter, bricks.
Brig Kingaloch, Stanton, Hamburg, bread, pork, flour.
10.—Andes, Taylor, Hamburg, pork, beef, butter, flour.
12.—Velocity, Tatham, Liverpool, coal, tea, soap.
15.—Schr. Ocean, Hartery, Bridgeport, coal, & sundries.
Charles, Hooper, Arichat, cattle.

CLEARED.

October 8.—Schooner Malvina, M'Donald, ballast.
Annandale, Wrightman, P. E. Island, sundries.
Improvement, Wingood, Barbadoes, fish.
Reward, Goss, Liverpool, fish, salmon, oil, blubber.
9.—Trusty, Wills, Sydney, ballast.
Amity, Stephens, Sydney, ballast.
Industrious, Cornish, Sydney, ballast.
10.—Spanish Brig Begona, D'Arretola, Santander, fish, honey.
Brig Blandford, Hutchings, Cork, salmon, oil, fish.
12.—Schr. Jane & Sarah, White, Demerara, fish.
13 Brig Pillhead, Brimblecombe, Sydney, bread.
Schr. Surprise, Harvey, Malta, fish.
Grace, Jenkins, Cardigan, herrings, timber, & sundries.
Brig Borealis, Birnie, Oporto, fish.
Schr. Mary, Sinnet, Sydney, ballast.
Spencer Wynne, Evans, Jarnarvon, lumber.
Judith & Esther, Seymour, Cork, oil, fish, & sundries.

Notices

TO BE LET

ON A BUILDING LEASE,

For such a Term of Years as may be agreed on,

WATER-SIDE, well calculated for Shipping of every description. With a Plot of LAND, bounded by the Widow ANN TAYLOR's on the South-side.

For further particulars, apply to

JONATHAN TAYLOR, Sen.

Carbonear, June 17, 1835.

SAMUEL OVERBURY HART

BEGS respectfully to inform the Inhabitants of ST. JOHN'S, CONCEPTION BAY, and the COUNTRY at large, that he has ready for the Press,

A SACRED DRAMA,

IN THREE ACTS.

SUBJECTS:

The Rebellion and Expulsion of the S.A. TANTIC HOST from HEAVEN,

AND

The Creation and Apostacy of MAN;

Containing about 20 pages, foolscap octavo: Price, One Shilling.

THE above little WORK has been inspected and approved of, by Gentlemen of undoubted judgment, candour and talent; and he therefore solicits such a share of Patronage and support, as will enable him to submit his Performance to the decision of the PUBLIC.

For Recommendation, the Author would introduce the following quotation, as a fair specimen of the whole:—

Behold yon cloud of vital consciousness,
Whose beings' essence was their Maker's praise,
Thus sunk and ruined by their faithless chief,
By him, Son of the Morning once, and first
In love and duty's willing sacrifice;
'Till not contented with their glorious state,
And grasping at the sovereignty supreme,
They listen'd to their subtle Counsellor,
And from exalted Gods to hellish fiends
Sunk: and torment vast as former pleasure reap,
Their unspanned being now their bitterest curse.
Yet while rebellion's wages each receives,
Their chief with ampler vigour to endure
Shall in himself feel all his followers feel;
And on his countenance shall be impressed
His characters. Destruction, Shame and Sin,
His brow shall wear the diadem of Death,
His rule and sceptre shall be over Hell,
And millions by his cunning thither led,
Their pregnant curses lighting on his head,
Shall stamp his gnawing agony complete.

ACT II., SCENE 1st.

This quotation, is part of the Curse denounced by the DEITY upon LUCIFER, after his Expulsion from Heaven.

** Subscriptions will be thankfully received at the Offices of the STAR at Carbonear, of the MERCURY at Harbour Grace, of the TIMES, and by Mr. M'IVER at St. John's:—Also by Mr. M. RYAN at Brigus, and Mr. VANDENHOFF at Western Bay.

Carbonear, August 26, 1835.

Genteel Board and Lodgings.

MRS CATHERINE MARA (Widow of the late Mr. THOMAS MARA) begs permission to acquaint her Out Harbour Friends, she is prepared to accommodate GENTLEMEN or LADIES, from and of the Out Ports, coming to St. John's, with comfortable BOARD AND LODGING, at her House near the Old London Tavern—where every attention will be paid them, and on the most reasonable terms.

St. John's.
June 22, 1835.

On Sale

PUNTON & MUNN

HAVE RECENTLY IMPORTED,

And Offer For Sale,

PORK Irish and Copenhagen
FLOUR States', Copenhagen & Hambro'
BREAD Hamburg and Copenhagen
BUTTER ditto ditto
PEAS, OATMEAL
Refined SUGAR
Negrohead TOBACCO 1st quality (in kegs)
Mould and Dipt CANDLES, SOAP

WITH A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

MANUFACTURED GOODS,

From ENGLAND and SCOTLAND, consisting of
LEATHERWARE, SAILCLOTH
HOSIERY, COTTONS, MERINOS
BLANKETS, BLANKETING
HARDWARE, &c. &c.

Also on Hand,

RUM, MOLASSES & SUGAR of Superior Quality.

Cheap for Cash, Oil or Fish.

Harbour Grace,
October 7, 1835.

SLADE, ELSON & CO.

HAVE FOR SALE

The Cargo of the Brig
CARBONEAR,

Just received from St. ANDREW'S, New Brunswick:

CONSISTING OF

80 M. Feet Pine BOARD and PLANK
10 M. Feet Birch PLANK
10 Tons Hardwood BALK
25 M. SHINGLES
1 Pine MAST 20 INCHES
42 Spruce SPARS (various dimensions)
from 17 to 8 Inches.

All of the best Quality; and any part will be sold on reasonable terms, for Cash, Fish, or Oil Payment.

Carbonear,
Sept. 30, 1835.

IT IS OF THE BEST QUALITY!

J. DUNSCOMB & Co.

HAVE Imported in the Lucy, direct from MADEIRA, a small quantity of Choice London Particular WINE of the antique and celebrated Brand I A G, contained in whole, half, quarter and eighth Pipes, offered for Sale at the low price of £65 Currency per Pipe, duty included.

St. John's,
Sept. 21, 1835.

HOPE'S CARGO.

700 Barrels Fresh Superfine FLOUR
2,500 STAVES
100 Barrels TAR

Cargo of Brig HOPE, from New-York

WITH SOME

Negrohead and Leaf TOBACCO

For Sale in Barter by

JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.

St. John's,
Sept. 21, 1835.

BY

THE SUBSCRIBER,

NEWCASTLE COAL

(Prime quality)

Bread, Flour, Pork, Butter
Molasses, Sugar, Tea
Coffee, Chocolate
Oatmeal, Bran
Wine, Gin, Vinegar, Leaf Tobacco
Soap, Candles
Hatchets, Spades, Shovels
Earthenware, Glassware
Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes
And a General Assortment of other necessary and useful

MANUFACTURED GOODS,

For which Cash, Fish, Oil, Salmon, Mackerel, and Herring will be taken in Payment.

T. NEWELL.

Carbonear,
September 9, 1835.

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

Carbonear,
Sep. 9, 1835.

POETRY

SYMPATHY.

A Knight and a lady once met in a grove,
While each was in quest of a fugitive love;
A river ran mournfully murmuring by,
And they wept in its waters for sympathy.

"O never was knight such a sorrow that bore!"

"O never was maid so deserted before!"
From life and its woes let us instantly fly,
And jump in together for company!"

They searched for an eddy that suited the deed—

But here was a bramble and there was a weed;

"How tiresome it is!" said the fair with a sigh,

So they sat down to rest in company.

They gazed on each other, the maid and the knight;

How fair was her form, and how goodly his height;

"One mournful embrace" sobb'd the youth
"ere we die!"

So kissing and crying kept company.

"O had I but loved such an angel as you!"

"O had but my swain been a quarter as true!"

"To miss such perfections how blinded was I!"

Sure now they were excellent company.

At length spoke the lass, 'twas a smile and a tear—

"The weather is cold for a watery bier:
When summer returns we may easily die—
Till then let us sorrow in company."

SONG.

BY DR. DODRIDGE.

Tedious moments!—speed your flying:
Bring Cordelia to my arms:
Absent, all in vain, I'm trying
Not to languish for her charms.

Busy crowds in vain surround me,
Brighter beauties shine in vain;
Other pleasures but confound me:
Pleasures—but renew my pain.

What though three whole years are ended,
Since the priest has joined our hands!
Every rolling year has tended
Only to endear our bands.

Let the wanton wit deride it!—
HUSBAND is a charming name:
None can say, but who has tried it;
How enjoyment feeds the flame.

Wives our guardian angels are!
Heavenly charms with virtue drest,
Gently sooth the hour of care,
And smiling, spread the couch of rest.

Happy state! transporting treasure!
Circling maze of noble love!
Where the senses' highest pleasure
But a meaneer blessing prove.

Dear Cordelia, hither flying,
Fold thy husband in thy arms!
For while to lull my heart I'm trying,
The more I languish for thy charms.

AMUSING SPECIMEN OF NEGRO ELOQUENCE.

(FROM DR. MADDEN'S TWELVEMONTH'S RESIDENCE IN THE WEST INDIES.)

On most of the plantations, Dr. Madden observes there is a litigious negro, who regulates the quarrels of the other negroes, and takes on himself the direction of their discontent. "He is generally a shrewd plausible fellow—has a good deal of Congo saw, or in other negro parlance, sweet mouth—and likewise a certain portion of what the members of the Assembly call slack-jaw—Hibernice, the gift of the gab. When he wheedles buckra, he does it like an adept in adulation—he daubs his vanity all over.—'Massa much too good to neger; what for neger wish him free? him want no nyam; salt plenty; plenty bittel; too much every-thing. Him too much happy with him sweet massa—neber to want free. Him born slave—why for no, him not always slave? Him no fuss of Augus neger, him for true massa's own neger:—who care for Willyforce neger? Hi chu! who have the imperance to call him free neger? But no sooner does he get among his own people than the tune is altered; the obsequious slave becomes the consequential man, impatient of all temporary restrictions on his liberty, and morbidly alive to every wrong real or imaginary, that seizes on his attention. One of these negro lawyers, whose chief business it is to plague the bushas as much as possible, was sent before me for putting the negroes in a state of insubordination, on a property

where the special magistrate, Mr Lloyd, had only been recently explaining the new law to the apprentices. On the occasion, the negro constable complained of one Matthews, who put a variety of quibbling questions to the Magistrate, as to the nature of the crimes which were punishable under the new law. Mr Lloyd gave him every information; but the man was not satisfied with being told, that disobedience of all legal commands refusal to labor, insubordination, and disorderly conduct were punishable. He wanted to know what legal constructions was to be put upon every word in Mr Lloyd's replies—what were the boundaries and limits of insubordination. One of the plantation negro constables interfered, and told him it was unnecessary to ask such questions; whereupon (the magistrate having gone away) Matthews said to the negroes, the magistrate was not a just one, that he had not told the truth, and the negro constables had taken a false oath, and that in consequence of their perjuries, their bellies would swell, and they would die. It was given in evidence, that he excited the negroes to a state of discontent only short of actual outrage; since which time they were in a state of insubordination, and the constables were looked on as under the ban of obeah; such was the evidence of the negroes themselves as well as the Governor. Matthews being called on advanced with the air of a man who had much to say in his defence, and was primed and charged for the occasion even to the muzzle. It was frequently with difficulty I could keep him from exploding into a speech during the examination of the witnesses.—But now, when he caught the signal to pull the trigger of his eloquence, off it went and I send you the report in order that you may judge of negro oratory. "Well, massa, since the day me born, me always live like a good neger, and a perfect Christian on Salisbury plain. Me fader and moder—(he was begged not to go back to the days-of his youth)—well massa, leave fader and moder on one side—when me was first christened by parson Camill—(intimating that the charge against him had nothing to do with his baptism) well massa, no matter about the christen, soon as me grow up and able to talk a letel, me always yeerie good advice—(requested to pass over his childhood) well massa, say no more of piccanini times—new parson open schools; ebery sunday go to school: soon know plenty—(reminded to leave his school-days for the present times) well my good massa, say not one word more about school, what signify for true now much poor neger larn? what for neger larn to read book?—to beat gombah all day sunday? no, to tell oder neger nancy stories all day long? no! to go after John Canoes in big holidays, or spend piccanini Christmas (Easter) dancing and all oder vanities? no, massa! me go to school to larn uprightous conduct, and to be perfect Christian. Me neber do nothing bad: work for massa like a good neger; never teef massa's goods; neber tell oder neger bad; never make mischief 'gainst busha. Magistrate come to me and yeerie de complaints; him tell we all de complaints; him tell we all de law, den me axe what crime for law puish neger so da we regulate our conduct. Him den reckon Fus him tell us 'insubordination; den me say what for that mean? him say imperance to massa; den me axe what dat mean? him say, if massa tell me for to do something, and we don't yeerie very well, dat means imperance. Den me axe imperance means saucy, and him says yes. But black neger constable say, what for axe all dese things? ebery body knows what these things mean. But me axe once more, 'pose me want to pray to Gar Amighty, and busha says there is something else to do, does dat mean imperance? Constable cry again, ebery body knows about that! den me tell him, ebery constable stops neger's mouth—a false constable, and has taken oath falsely, and ebery body swears false, him belly swell and him die, but neber said constable die so. Neber said magistrate was a false an unjust magistrate; him know himself too well, and ebery body know him to be perfect Christian."

THE REV. MR. DALTON'S HERESY.

In the ecclesiastical Court, held for the royal peculiar of Bridgnorth, on the 20th ult., the proceedings instituted by the churchwardens of the parish of St. Leonard's in that town, against the Rev. Henry Dalton, the incumbent of that parish was brought to a close. The Churchwardens case was conducted by Mr Evans proctor of Hereford and the defendant appeared in person. The evidence of the different witnesses who had been examined was read in court, and the case gone into at much length. The charges against the defendant were—For maintaining and preaching doctrines contrary to the doctrines of the Church of England, as by law established, and for the writing and publishing of the pamphlet, entitled "The Baptism of the Holy Ghost" and also, for asserting his belief in the performance of miracles at the present time by human beings, and that he had performed miracles himself; and for maintaining and preaching the doctrine of the late Edward Irving, a Dissenter from the United Church of Eng-

land and Ireland, and for declaring from his pulpit that Edward Irving was the pillar of the true church. For omitting the prayers and offices of the liturgy, and substituting others of his own composition, during the performance of the divine service on sundays in his parish church of St. Leonards. For having convened and held meetings of females and others, in the evenings of other days than sundays in the said church, and there having wholly admitted the service of the liturgy, and used prayers of his own composition. For having preached in the public streets or ways, and for disobedience to the lawful commands of his ordinary.—For attempting to enforce unlawful regulations respecting the administration of the sacrament, and publicly denouncing in the church those who refused to comply. For improperly and illegally christening, and refusing to christen and to bury, and for permitting and encouraging the interruptions of divine service, similar to the manifestations of the spirit in Mr Irving's church. The Court pronounced the articles to be fully proved; and the Judge of the Court (the Rev. John Storer, of Hawksworth, Nottinghamshire) to give judgment, which he did at great length, taking a review of the whole of the proceedings in the cause, and of the testimony given by the witnesses. The defendant was sentenced to be deprived of his ecclesiastical preferments, and particularly of the church of St. Leonard's, in Bridgnorth and was condemned in the cost of suit. After the sentence was passed, the rev. defendant, who had remained perfectly passive during the passing of judgment, bowed in respectful manner and left the court.

A CAREFUL PERSON.

Two men, who gave their names as David Harvey and Richard Brown, were on Saturday last, placed before Alderman Leyland, charged by a man named George Whittaker with having robbed him. The complainant mounted the witness box and spoke as follows:—

"Please your worship, I am a gentleman from Halifax what has come to Liverpool, on pleasure. I went to lodge at the house of that man there, (pointing to Harvey) what keeps a public house. Well—I went over to Cheshire. After spending the day there, we had gotten within thirty or forty yards of the ferry house, when that there other man took and tore the handkerchief from my neck and stole it from me.—In this handkerchief was twenty pounds in notes, which I had putten there for safety."

Mr Ellis—"Why did you permit him to take the handkerchief from your neck?"

Witness—"Because I could not help it."

Mr Ellis—"Where you awake?"

Witness—"Why, no, I dunnut think I was quite awake." (a laugh.)

Mr Ellis—"Where you sober?"

Witness—"No—I was rather a little drunkish."

Police officer Holt said that the complainant had stated to him that he had been robbed by a man named Dick Curtis. As the examination proceeded, it came out that the prisoner Brown had been passed off upon complainant as the pugilist Dick Curtis, and that the party had agreed to go to Chester together, to have a benefit in that city. A watchman named Collins, in conjunction with Holt, had recovered £17 15s. of the money and the silk handkerchief; but the affairs of the complainant and the prisoners appeared to be so intermingled with each other, that the magistrates did not feel justified in committing the latter. Brown is supposed to be a suspicious character, from Manchester, and Mr Parlour advised him to go back to that place lest he should fall into his hands on some more distinctive charge, when he assured him he would not escape so easily. The magistrate ordered the prisoners to be discharged, and the recovered money to be delivered to the complainant.

STRANGE ADVENTURE IN MEXICO

The following most strange subaqueous adventure was related by Mr Hardy, during his recent *Travels in Mexico*:—

"The Placer de la Piedra negada, which is near Loreto, was supposed to have quantities of very large pearl oysters round it—a supposition which was at once confirmed by the great difficulty of finding the sunken rock. Don Pablo, however, succeeded in sounding it, and in search of specimens of the largest and oldest shells dived down in eleven fathoms of water. The rock is not above one hundred and fifty or two hundred yards in circumference; and our adventurer swam round and examined it in all directions but without meeting any inducement to prolong his stay. Accordingly being satisfied that there were no oysters, he thought of ascending to the surface of the water; but first he cast a look upwards, as all divers are obliged to do, who hope to avoid the hungry jaws of a monster. If the coast is clear they may then rise without apprehension.—Don Pablo, however, when he cast a hasty glance upwards, found that a tinterero had taken a station three or four yards above him, and most probably had been watching during the whole time that he had been down. A double pointed stick is a poor

weapon against a tinterero, as its mouth is of such enormous dimensions, that both man and stick would be swallowed together. He therefore felt himself rather nervous, as his retreat was now completely intercepted. But under water, time is too great an object to be spent in reflection, and therefore he swam round to another part of the rock, hoping by this means to avoid the vigilance of his persecutor. What was his dismay, when he again looked up, to find the pertinacious tinterero still hovering over him as a hawk would follow a bird! He described him as having large round and inflamed eyes, apparently just ready to dart from their sockets with eagerness, and a mouth (at the recollection of which he still shuddered) that was continually opening and shutting, as if the monster was already in imagination, devouring his victim. Two alternatives now presented themselves to the mind of Don Pablo—one, to suffer himself to be eaten, the other to be drowned. He had already been under water so considerable a time, that he found it impossible any longer to retain his breath, and was on the point of giving himself up for lost, with as much philosophy as he possessed. But what is dearer than life?—The invention of man is seldom at a loss to find expedients for its preservation in cases of great extremity. On a sudden he recollected that on one side of the rock he had observed a sandy spot, and to this he swam with all imaginable speed; his attentive friend still watching his movements and keeping a measured pace with them. As soon as he reached the spot, he commenced stirring it with his pointed stick in such a way that the fine particles rose, and rendered the water perfectly turbid, so that he could not see the monster, nor the monster him. Availing himself of the cloud by which himself and the tinterero were enveloped, he swam very far out in a transvertical direcal direction, and reached the surface in safety although completely exhausted. Fortunately he rose close to one of the boats and those who were within seeing him in such a state, and knowing that an enemy must have been persecuting him, and that by some artifice, he had saved his life, jumped overboard, as is their common practice in such cases, to frighten the creature away by splashing in the water; and Don Pablo was taken into the boat more dead than alive.

A minister, who had long served Alexander with the utmost diligence and flattering assiduity, was unexpectedly dismissed by the conqueror: who upon his asking what fault he had committed, (for he was not conscious of any) said, "No man is free from error; and if, during the time thou hast served me, thou hadst discovered none in myself thou art a simpleton."

Hasiz writes, I never was so mortified as one day at the following malicious trick. A girl laid hold of me in the street, and led me to a painters, to whom she said "just as this man," and then ran off. I enquired of the artist what she could mean by such an expression. He smiled, and said, "She had desired me to draw her a picture of Satan. I told her I knew not in what form to represent him, and begged she would fetch me a model; upon which she went and brought you here."

A beggar knocking at a door, the master of the house said from within, "the women are not at home." "I wanted a piece of bread," cried the beggar, "and not to kiss the women."

INGENIOUS MODE OF TYING HORSES.—The Icelanders have a most curious custom, and a most effectual one, of preventing horses from straying, which I believe is entirely peculiar to this island. Two gentlemen, for instance, are riding together without attendants, and wishing to alight for the purpose of visiting some objects at a distance from the road, they tie the head of one horse to the tail of another, and the head of this to the tail of the former. In this state it is utterly impossible that they can move on, either backwards or forwards, one pulling one way and the other the other; and, therefore, if disposed to move at all, it will be only in a circle, and even then there must be an agreement to turn their heads the same way.—*Barron's Visit to Iceland.*

One of the Omniad Caliphs newly acceded to the throne, observed to a courtier, that he wondered the people did not rejoice more as upon his accession the Plague in Bagdad disappeared. "Ah, please your majesty," said the wit, God was too just to visit us, with two calamities at once." The Caliph smiled and made him a handsome present.

A preacher in a mosque began the history of Noah, with this quotation from the koran "I have called Noah;" but forgetting the rest of the verse, repeated the same words over and over. At length an Arab cried out "If Noah will not come call somebody else

A person asked a miser, when he might esteem himself perfect in patience. "When said he thou canst bear to see a fellow break thy bread and not break his head."