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THE POWER OF CONSCIENCE.

By a French Naval Officer.

AFTER the disastrous battle of Aboukir, in which I had witnessed the heroic death of my captain, Dupetit Thouars, I returned to France with other wounded officers, whom the English released on their parole. On our landing at Marseilles, a lucky accident caused me to meet with Mercourt, the dearest of the friends of my youth, who had been necessitated by a pulmonary complaint to try the effect of the mild air of Provence. After the first salutation, which was certainly more cordial on my part than on his, we resolved to travel together to Amiens our native city.

Mercourt had devoted himself to the law, and was at this time judge of the criminal court of Amiens. His irritable temper, the consequence of ill health and the habit of sitting in judgment on offenders, had communicated such a sternness and asperity to his manner and speech, as were far from prepossessing; and though he was naturally kind and humane, yet it was easy to perceive that he had no great regard for his fellow-creatures in general.

I burned with impatience to be once more in the bosom of my family. Our preparations for the journey were soon made; we quitted the same evening the ancient city of the Phœnicians, and pursued in the diligence to Paris. Near the door of the inn where we stopped the next morning to breakfast, I observed a handsome youth of 13 or 14, sitting on a stone bench: he was tolerably well dressed; but the dust which covered his clothes, his heated face, his weary look, and the little bundle lying beside him, plainly indicated that he must have walked a great way. "Where do you come from, my little friend?" said I to him. "From Orange, sir." "And have you travelled all that distance on foot?" "Not all the way, sir. I got a lift now and then." "Poor fellow! What obliges you who are yet so young, in this manner?" "Ah! sir, an uncle who undertook to provide for me, has all at once sent me away, and I am going back to my mother at Amiens." "At Amiens!" I repeated with astonishment.

This circumstance, and the interest with which the mild look and pleasing physiognomy of the boy had inspired me, suggested an idea which I immediately carried into execution. After I had conducted him into the kitchen, and ordered him to be supplied with breakfast. I called the coachman aside, and bargained with him for a small sum to give the boy a place in the diligence, in which myself and my friend were the only passengers.

Having finished our repast, we again got into the coach. No sooner did Mercourt espy my little protégé, than he pierced through him with that look which he imagined he discovered guilt in the deepest recesses of the soul of an accused person.—"Hallo, young one," cried he, in a deep tone, who are you?" "George Brument, sir." "Where do you come from?" "From Orange, sir." "And why the devil did you not stay there?" "My uncle has sent me away," replied he, forgetting for the first time to add the word sir. "Aha! you've been playing some scurvy trick or other, I warrant me, you young rascal! Is it not so?" "Good God! no," replied the poor fellow in a tremulous tone, as if ready to cry.—"You are going to Amiens?" continued his merciless interrogator; "but who is to take care of you there?" "My mother, who works in the gardens of General Laplace." "And so you mean to make your poor mother keep you?" "No," said the boy, with a decisive look and tone that I do not. I am small but strong, and I will work for my living." "And what, pray, will you do?" "Something—anything!" "Hem! why, yes, I dare say you will do something. You look to me for all the world like a young scoundrel, and I would lay any wager, that in my official capacity, I shall some time or other have to send you to the galleys—I can read it in your countenance." At these words, pronounced in a prophetic tone, the boy colored up to the ears. I observed how

he mechanically clenched his fists as he sat at Mercourt a look of profound contempt. For my part, this horrible prediction made almost the same impression upon me as on the poor fellow to whom it was addressed.

Nothing particular occurred during the rest of the journey. In a few days we reached Amiens. While we were engaged in looking out after our luggage, our young companion disappeared, and several years of active service elapsed before I heard of him again.

On my return after this interval, I paid a visit to one of my friends, who was a wealthy merchant. I was agreeably surprised to discover in his cashier the boy I had picked up on the road from Marseilles. M. Durand, to whom I did not communicate this circumstance, paid the highest encomiums to the zeal, the intelligence, and particularly the integrity of young Brument. I was quite delighted; and took good care not to betray my knowledge of George, lest I should hurt his feelings by reminding him of so disagreeable a rencontre.

I accompanied the unfortunate expedition to St. Domingo, where I had the mortification to see part of our naval force destroyed and after being some time a prisoner in Jamaica, returned to France. I obtained leave of absence for two or three months; but the minister refused me permission to spend it in my native place, so that I could pass but a few days at Amiens on my way to Antwerp, where I was appointed to one of the ships collecting in that harbor, and which formed the nucleus of the Scheldt flotilla.

The morning after my arrival, Mercourt, with whom I breakfasted, invited me to accompany him to the court, where an important criminal case was to be tried. "It is that," said he, "of a young man charged with forgery and falsification of papers, with a view to appropriate to himself a considerable sum of money. The affair has made a great sensation in the town."

When we reached the court, we found it thronged to excess; but at Mercourt's desire one of the officers made room for me near the place allotted to the accused. Scarcely was I seated, before the prisoner was brought in. Every eye was fixed upon him. I shall not attempt to describe the astonishment and pain which I felt on seeing George Brument take the melancholy place. With the rapidity of lightning the prediction of Mercourt darted across my mind. "Gracious God!" thought I, "is that prediction about to be verified?" I could not turn my eyes from the unfortunate young man. He seemed to be firm and composed, but was grown very thin; his eyes were sunk and hollow, and his cheeks pale. He held down his head; but when he raised it to answer the first question addressed to him, he seemed to be petrified on recognising Mercourt in the person of his judge. He trembled in every limb; the paleness of death overspread his face; and in this state he continued during the whole of the trial. At length after much pleading, he was acquitted, for want of sufficient evidence, and on the ground of his former irreproachable character.

This decision, which the accused heard without the least sign of interest, filled me with the liveliest joy. I sprang from my seat and hastened to seize George's hand, which was colder than marble. "Young man, you are acquitted: the court has pronounced you innocent!" cried I in a transport of joy. "But will the world ever believe that I am?" rejoined he. "Never doubt it: the world will strive to make you amends for your unmerited sufferings." A deep sigh was his only answer. As I had prophesied, George became from that moment an object of the notice and kindness of all the inhabitants of Amiens. M. Durand himself clasped him in his embrace, and solicited his pardon. He promised him all possible indemnification, and conjured him to go back with him to his house; but George turned a deaf ear to all his entreaties.

Soon after this event, young Brument's uncle died, and left him all his property.—He now commenced business on his own account. All his speculations were crowned

with brilliant success; and while I was traversing the seas, he was amassing considerable wealth, became the husband of an amiable woman, and father of three children, who authorized the entertainment of the fairest hopes. But though he called everything his that is capable of conferring happiness in this world, yet poor George seemed to be continually oppressed by melancholy, and as it were crushed by the overwhelming remembrance of that distressing circumstance.

On the conclusion of peace, I settled at Amiens; but in the state of mind in which Brument then was, I avoided meeting, and never visited him. One day he sent to request for me to call on him. I went, and found him on his death bed. Though still young, he fell a sacrifice to a lingering disease, the cause of which it was not difficult to guess. "I need not tell you," said he, as I approached his bed, "that I am the poor boy to whom you showed such kindness twenty one years ago. I am well aware that you know me again. I feel that I must die, and have sent for you to ease my heart of a load which oppresses it. You found me with M. Durand, who raised me from indigence, and whose bounty to me, as well as his confidence, was well-remembered. You saw me afterwards accused of a heinous crime, and tried by the rigid Mercourt. He no longer knew me, but I had not forgotten his features; and from the moment I beheld him, his tremendous prediction rolled like thunder in my ear, and seemed to be written in characters of fire, which way soever I turned my eyes.

"When I was acquitted, you strove with all your power to raise me from the despondence which you attributed to the distress occasioned by so foul an imputation on my character. But know sir, that though my judges pronounced me innocent, I was really guilty and Mercourt had prophesied truly. After my acquittal, when I received the congratulations of my friends, and my venerable mother strained me to her heart, and thanked Heaven that her son was innocent, I then fondly imagined, that if I returned to the path of virtue, I might still enjoy happy days; but divine justice reserved for me a signal punishment. My benefactors, and among them the man who had treated me as his own son, and thus cherished a viper in his bosom, came to beg my pardon, and to solicit my friendship. The remorse which I felt at that moment surpassed the horrors of the most cruel torture, and broke down my spirits for ever.

"Since that period, heaven in its inscrutable decrees has, nevertheless, heaped its blessings on my guilty head; but all that would have conferred happiness on another, only served to render me more wretched.—The caresses of my wife and children, redoubled my despair, by reminding me more strongly of my crime; and the word robber seemed to stare me in the face on every bank note and every bill of exchange that I touched. M. Durand, who has been ruined by various reverses of fortune, is living in a state very different from that opulence which he once enjoyed: I have secretly supported him till the present time. Take these papers; their value is about equal to the sum of which I defrauded him: deliver them to him, but let him not know from whom they come. Out of affection for my children, I should not wish my memory to be branded with shame."

I promised the wretched Brument to fulfil this commission. He expired in a few days and was buried with pomp suitable to his wealth. His remains were attended by numerous friends, and by many a tear of gratitude; for generous sentiments were associated in his heart with that guilty propensity which led him into a criminal act. He was gentle, compassionate, and humane: but without content and self control, the most amiable virtues are not a sufficient defence in the hour of temptation.

RIGHTS OF MEN.

Far am I from denying in theory, full as far is my heart from withholding in practice (if I were of power to give or to withhold)

the real rights of men. In denying their claims of rights, I do not mean to injure those which are real, and are such as their pretended rights would really destroy. If civil society be made for the advantage of men, all the advantages for which it is made become his right. It is an institution of beneficence; and law itself is only beneficence acting by a rule. Man have a right to live by that rule; they have a right to Justice, as between their fellows, whether their fellows are in public function or in ordinary occupation. They have a right to the fruits of industry and to the means of making their industry fruitful. They have a right to the acquisitions of their parents; to the nourishment and improvement of their offspring; to instruction in life, and to consolation in death. Whatever each man can separately do, without trespassing upon others, he has a right to do for himself; and he has a right to a fair portion of all which society, with all its combinations of skill and force, can do in his favour. In this partnership all men have equal rights: but not to equal things. He that has five shillings in the partnership, has as good a right to it, as he that has five hundred pounds to his larger proportion. But he has not a right to an equal dividend in the product of joint stock; and as to the share of power, authority and direction, which each individual ought to have in the management of the state, that I must deny to be amongst the direct original rights of men in civil society for I have in my contemplation the civil social man and no other. It is a thing to be settled by convention.

These metaphysic rights entering into common life, like rays of light which pierce into a dense medium, are by the laws of nature, refracted from their straight line. Indeed in the gross and complicated mass of human passions and concerns, the primitive rights of man undergo such a variety of refractions and reflections, that it becomes absurd to talk of them as if they continued in the simplicity of their original direction.

The nature of man is intricate; the objects of society are of the greatest possible complexity; and therefore no simple disposition or direction of power can be suitable either to men's nature or to the quality of his affairs. When I hear the simplicity of contrivance aimed at and boasted of in any new political constitutions I am at no loss to decide that the artificers are grossly ignorant of their trade, or totally negligent of their duty; the simple governments are fundamentally defective, to say no worse of them. If you contemplate society in but one point of view, all those simple modes of polity are infinitely captivating. In effect each would answer its single end much more perfectly than the more complex is able to attain all its complex purposes. But it is better that the whole should be imperfectly and anomalously answered, than that while some parts are provided for with great exactness, others might be totally neglected, or perhaps materially injured, by the over care of a favorite member.

The pretended rights of these theorists are all extremes; and in proportion as they are metaphysically true, they are morally and politically false. The rights of men are in a sort of middle, incapable of definition, but not impossible to be discerned. The rights of men in governments are their advantages; and these are often in balances between differences of good in compromises sometimes between good and evil, and some times between evil and evil. Political reason is a computing principle; adding, subtracting, multiplying, and dividing, morally and not metaphysically or mathematically, true moral denominations.

By these theorists the rights of the people is almost sophistically confounded with their power.—The body of the community whenever it can come to act, can meet with no effectual resistance; but till power and right are the same, the whole body of them has no right inconsistent of virtue, and the first of all virtues, prudence. Men have no right to what is not reasonable, and to what is not for their benefit; for though a plea

sant writer said, *Licet perire poetis*, when one of them, in cold blood, is said to have leaped into the flames of a volcanic revolution, *Ardentum frigidus cinis insuist*. I consider such a frolic rather as an unjustifiable poetic licence, than as one of the franchises of Parnassus; and whether he were a poet, divine, or politician, that chose to exercise this kind of right, I think that more wise, because more charitable thoughts, would urge rather to save the man than to preserve his brazen slippers as the monument of his folly.

(From the *Dunfries and Galloway Courier*.)

STATE OF THE COUNTRY—SYMPTOMS OF DANGER.

An experienced and successful British merchant, who spanned a few days ago, by means of a steamer, the hundred and twenty miles of water, that lie between the mouths of the Mersey and Nith, was asked on landing, how things continued to move in the south, and replied pretty nearly as follows: "Never better. Every thing seems to prosper more and more; trade is still brisk, and foreign commerce increasing, as the quarters revenue will tell by and by; capital is so abundant that you wonder where it comes from, or was so long hidden; new buildings run up at such a rate, that the largest towns seem too small for the population that fills them; bricklayers, masons, joiners, plasterers, slaters, &c., are in great demand, and earn excellent wages; between the rural and manufacturing districts the struggle seems to be who shall feed or clothe the world fastest; markets still look up—a proof of itself that the great hives of industry were never busier; in short, I never witnessed anything like it, as the phrase goes, in my born days." Nor is this an isolated or peculiar opinion, but one which is promulgated by lip and pen, daily and hourly over the whole country. Another merchant, who looks widely around him, with whom we had a longer conversation, is so impressed with the abundance of capital, that he declares there is an amount of money at present afloat seeking investment, that would go far to discharge the National Debt! Every scheme that is started, if at all feasible finds many supporters; and where all is fair and above board, it is down rather than up hill work, to establish at the end of a few months a joint-stock company, with a capital of two, three, or four millions sterling. The profits made in Manchester are calculated at two millions, one year with another; that is a sum equal in value to the property tax charged on the members of the House of Lords during the war. Our readers have all heard of the grand junction railway, a work originally commenced by two distinct companies, (now one which will connect, when completed, the Mersey and the Thames and bring the two greatest ports in the world within ten hours travel of one another.—Till of late, the directorship of this great company centred chiefly in London, but fault having been found with this arrangement, a discussion ensued, in the course of which it appeared, that a capital amounting to five millions sterling, nineteen-twentieths are held by persons residing in Lancashire. A fact like this, literally speaks volumes as to the growing wealth of certain districts; and it is with pain that we add that divers suspicions have arisen of late that the system of over credit, is again at work, an evil, which unless checked, may lead to consequences for which the public are but little prepared amidst the dazzling hey-day of promise that surrounds them.

About eighteen months ago, the writer when in Manchester, met with a friend who, in initiating him into the wonders of that wonderful place, adverted to various banking companies recently formed, and conducted for the most part on the Scottish principle. With the history of these establishments he seemed intimately acquainted, amount of capital subscribed, number of shares, &c.; and in frankly admitting that they had been of great service to the community at large, seemed to dwell on the possibility of the spirit of competition carrying the parties beyond proper bounds, in the shape of credits and accommodations more extended than is consistent with a sound and healthy state of things. The sagacity of the remark struck us at the time, and has often occurred to our minds since, and on no occasion more forcibly than when we read, about a week ago, Mr Robison's exposition of our financial situation, in which, among many suggestions of doubtful propriety, such as a war tax in times of peace, he very properly reminded the public that commerce ebbs as well as flows, and cautioned them against lapsing into error, by supposing that, prosperous as we seem at present, the tide will always remain at the full. This sound and wholesome advice, and as regards joint stock and private banks, we have a thousand times wished that Government had taken the precaution, recommended by Mr Ricardo and Mr Ramsay McCulloch, of requiring them to give security for their issues by investments in the funds, or in some other way, so as to render their promissory notes at all times redeemable. Few can

have yet forgotten the mania of 1825, and the panic that followed. Still we are from wishing to sound alarm, by instituting the most distant comparison between the present and past. So long as our manufacturers work to order, and supply lags behind demand, we have one security against sudden revulsion. At present we hear nothing of shipments to South America with grievous uncertainty of safe returns, but on the contrary, much that indicates soundness both at home and abroad. Continued peace has made the nations richer by producing more and consuming less,—and thrown into channels more legitimate much of the capital that was formerly absorbed by conscriptions gun-powder and cannon balls. This legacy which we owe to peace, and of which war can alone deprive us, accounts for much of the prosperity we witness at present, and even if a check should intervene, we feel a moral conviction that its effects would be mitigable and easily borne compared to what occurred during those gloomy periods when the fever fit was followed by absolute prostration. Still it is good to be wise in time, by acting in the old and salutary maxim, of "fore-warned, fore-armed." London, in the commercial world, occupies a place not dissimilar to the heart in the human body, and it is singular with what exactness derangement at the extremities is detected by and tells on the circulation at the centre.—Accordingly, but a few days have elapsed since the *Morning Chronicle* alluded to disclosures made before the Agricultural Committee, which went far to prove that a tendency to overtrading is again visible, that certain commodities have risen factitiously in consequence of facilities which would be better spared, and that all Banking establishments, to say the least, are not governed by absolute wisdom. The remarks of the *Chronicle* are well timed, and are ably enforced in an article in the *London Courier*, the authorship of which may be unhesitatingly assigned to one of the first economists of the day.

General Evans has addressed a very interesting letter from Vittoria to his constituents, the electors of Westminster. In apologising for his absence from Parliament, he expresses a hope, that he will be considered as labouring in Spain for that cause of reform and good government which the electors of Westminster have so strenuously supported. In confirmation of this inference he observes, that the partisans of ancient abuses, of whose hostility he had his full share in Parliament, have pursued him with increased virulence and malignity in the present sphere of his labours. On the subject of the insurrection, he states that it is confined to one fiftieth part of the population of Spain, inhabiting a very small district which is rendered almost a natural fortress by its rocks and woods; that the people have long lived under peculiar laws, and enjoyed privileges unknown to the other inhabitants; in particular, a monopoly of smuggling, extremely injurious to the national treasury, but of which they are excessively tenacious. They are the most free but the least enlightened, subjects of the monarchy; and they are not so much fighting for Carlos, as for their ancient usages, and their contraband trade. Elsewhere throughout Spain, he observes, the Queen's Government has the confidence of all classes, and the nobility and wealthier inhabitants are particularly zealous in its support. He then adverts to the fabricated accounts so eagerly circulated by the partisans of absolutism in France and England. "They say we have experienced a succession of defeats; I say most distinctly that we have not suffered the slightest check." The Queen's army is now operating on the principle of a blockade; it has been gradually hemming in the rebels within narrower boundaries; it has taken and fortified above twenty villages, and dispossessed the enemy of four thousand square miles of territory. The rebels, he says, are becoming tired of the privations attending the contest, and with the force now provided by the government, he anticipates the complete success of the Queen's case at no distant date. On the subject of the sickness in the British Legion he shews from Colonel Napier's History that the proportion of sick was much greater at various periods in the Duke of Wellington's army, amounting to more than a third, and on some occasions exceeding one half of the whole number of men.

ROYAL SOCIETY.—We understand that Government now have under consideration the expediency of relieving the Royal Society of Edinburgh from the difficulties under which it has been labouring for some years in consequence of having to pay above £300 per annum in rent and taxes for the apartment it occupies in a public building, a sum which absorbs nearly the whole funds which should be applied to printing the transactions and to promoting scientific enquiries. We are no friends to lavish pecuniary grants, even to well managed institutions; but we think it but fair that the Royal Society of Edinburgh should be put on the same footing in respect to apartments as the Royal and other Societies in London and Dublin, and that when men of science are willing to give

the public the fruits of their labours at their own expense, the public makes an advantageous bargain in contributing a place of meeting, or the means of obtaining one. It ought not to be forgotten that it was in the bosom of this Society that Hutton, Hall and Playfair, promulgated those Geological doctrines, which have since been generally adopted by the great majority of scientific inquirers throughout Europe. It has been the want of means and not deficiency in zeal or knowledge, which has prevented their successors from diligently cultivating that fertile and instructive field which their country offers, and which would amply repay the labour to be bestowed on it by furnishing new facts to science, and increased products to industry. The management of the Society is in the hands of men whose names are well known in the scientific world Sir Thomas Macdougall Brisbane being president, Mr Robison, son of the late distinguished Professor of Natural Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh, Secretary, and Lord Glenlee, Sir David Brewster, Mr Thomas Thomson, and Dr Abercrombie being among the office bearers.

The Irish are accustomed to glut the British markets with their grain and provisions in the winter; and find every now and then that in consequence of the want of potatoes they must re-import their produce at the cost of the British Government. It appears from the following statement from the *Morning Chronicle*, that a dreadful prospect is presented this season from the lateness of the Spring an early crop of potatoes cannot be anticipated:—

"Famine threatens to waste a considerable tract of the north-west of Ireland. A deficiency of the potatoe crop occurred last year in many places, and the general supply of the whole country is said to be scant and inadequate; but in some districts along that coast an almost total failure was experienced inasmuch that the store of the poor people is already exhausted. We understand that a population of fourteen thousand, in a mountain tract by the coast of Donegal, are now in absolute want of food, many of them being reduced to one meal of potatoes with salt in the twenty four hours. There are others still worse off than these; if the English reader can believe that any human beings, living under the protection of British laws, can be in a worse condition than to be compelled for want of other resources, to mix their scanty meal of potatoes with salt water! Yet there is

"Beneath this lowest deep, a lower deep."

The same district contains wretches in comparison with whose lot even that hog's mess of potatoes and salt water might be accounted a luxury.—For so utterly destitute are they, that their only food—if we may so abuse the term as to apply it to garbage taken into the stomach, not for sustenance, but to prevent absolute inanition—is boiled seaweed! Disease has come to aggravate the horrors, and typhus fever, the sure attendant upon every visitation of the kind has struck down the enfeebled bodies of many of the sufferers.

"In Sligo, also, the food of the poor is exhausted; and the price of potatoes has risen far above the ability of any poor man to procure them in sufficient quantities even for his individual subsistence. They are so high as fourteen pence a stone! And a labourer's daily hire, to those who are so singularly fortunate as to obtain employment, rarely exceeds eight pence, or little more than the price of half a stone of potatoes.—But for one man in that part of Ireland who is employed, there are at least three who have no opportunity of earning a farthing. All these have families of children crying to them for food; and what is to become of them during the next three months? It is really heart sickening to think of them."

TRADE WITH CHINA.

(From the *Globe*.)

In speaking of recent manifestations of sentiment as to our actual relations with China, from the parties chiefly interested in that newly-opened region of commerce, we alluded more particularly to the memorials lately presented to government from the Manchester, Liverpool, and Glasgow merchants, and the petition to His Majesty (of earlier date, 9th Dec., 1834) from the resident English traders at Canton, and which was also signed by all the commanders of the East India Company's ships who revisited Canton after the opening of the trade, and by several other commanders and traders.

The Manchester memorialists sets forth— "That the trade with China appears to be capable of great extension, and of increased advantage to this country.

"It affords employment for nearly one hundred thousand tons of British shipping. "It affords a market for the manufactures of this country to a large and rapidly increasing amount, and for the productions of our Indian possessions to the extent, it is believed, of upwards of three millions sterling per annum, which enables our Indian subjects to consume our manufactures on a large increased scale.

"That no country presents to us the basis

of a more legitimate and mutually advantageous trade than China; for the productions of that country are as admirably suited to our wants and necessities, as ours are to theirs. The returns which China presents to us for these large imports from Great Britain and India are principally teas and raw silk. That the value of raw silk imported from China exceeds one million of pounds sterling per annum, the wants of which would greatly paralyse a most important and rapidly growing manufacture."

The Liverpool East India Association represent to Lord Melbourne "the unprotected state in which the extensive trade between this country and China is placed, especially since the failure of the mission of the late Lord Napier."

"This trade labours under two great evils, from which arise the most of the other grievances by which it is oppressed: First, the imposition, by the Canton local officers, of unauthorised and arbitrary duties greatly exceeding the established tariff; and secondly, the restriction of the trade to ten or twelve Chinese, under the name of Hong merchants, most of whom are in embarrassed circumstances. To these Hong merchants, all imports must be passed for sale wholly out of the owners custody and control, and while they thus monopolize the trade of British subjects, they are invested with the inconsistent power of governing them, under the plea that Europeans are a barbarous and degraded race, unfit to be placed within the pale of Chinese law, and therefore not to be allowed to approach the tribunals and established authorities of the country. Hence results a systematic denial of justice, accompanied by an endless train of wrongs and disabilities, which greatly hinder the natural progress of the trade, which they assume the right to suspend entirely at any moment whenever they may be desirous of enforcing the submission of foreigners to their irregular proceedings.

The Glasgow East India Association submit to his Lordship—

"That it would be of incalculable benefit to this country, and to our Indian possessions, were it practicable to use means for establishing such a treaty of amity and commerce as would remove the disadvantages under which at present the trade labours; including also, if possible, a restoration of the privilege formerly possessed of trading to Amoy, and other parts on the East coast of China.

"Your memorialists presume farther to suggest to your Lordship, that, failing a satisfactory arrangement with Chinese Government, it would be of the greatest advantage to British Trade in that part of the world, where His Majesty's Government to obtain one or more of the islands near to China, as an emporium for carrying on commerce free from the exactions, control or annoyance of the Chinese Government."

"If Great Britain," says Mr Holman, (Travels, vol. iv.) "were to take possession of Macao, garrison it with native troops from Bengal, and declare it a free port, it would be one of the most flourishing places in the East." Here, however, we again agree with Mr Matheson, in thinking that this intelligent traveler has been mis-informed, considering the humiliating tenure on which Macao is held from the Chinese, and its want of a suitable anchorage for any but vessels of the smaller class. If an island is taken possession of, it should be in a central situation—Chusan, for instance, as suggested by Sir J. Urmston, formerly chief of the company's factory."

Then, indeed, proceeds Mr Matheson, might we hope to see it become one of the most flourishing places in the East; "for," as Mr Holman says, "the Chinese are so fond of smuggling, that they would not hesitate to treat with foreigners if they could be assured of receiving protection; and there is no doubt that they would use those arts of bribery with their own countrymen, which would be necessary to promote their own ends, and which are so irresistible to the equivocal integrity of the Chinese. By these means, therefore, there is not a doubt that a very extensive and productive trade might be established with China, and very important advantages secured to the British nation. When these facts are so self evident, it is wonderful that some measures have not been taken to secure the commerce and to protect the merchants from the insults and obstacles which are now complained of, as well as to lower the bullying and imperative tone which the Chinese at present think fit to adopt in all their mercantile transactions."

NAVARRE AND BISCAY.

The Navarrese and Basques are the freest people in Spain; and they are, perhaps, the more attached to their rights and privileges, from their facilities of observing the enslaved condition of their neighbouring countrymen. Instead of heavy duties and direct taxation, they pay, of their own free will, a subsidy fixed by themselves, towards the expense of Government; and while a Castilian or an Andalusian is sent in chains to be shut up in a fortress of Africa, for being found with a few pounds of tobacco, a Biscayan may traverse the king's highway

with as much as he can carry. The Biscayan, for so the inhabitants of all these provinces are called in foreign countries, are not subject to the odious chances of conscription or obliged to serve the King in person, who indeed is not here called the King, but only Lord Grenor. Hence, it is not the love of despotism, but the dread of losing a liberty which has descended to them as a birth-right, which stimulates them in this deadly contest. "We care neither for Carlos or Christina, neither for king or Queen," said a Biscayan to me—"we shall never want a God to judge us, or a King to command us! If we cannot be Spaniards on our own terms, we shall set up for ourselves, and have a brand new King of our own every year." It would hence seem that the idea of the republic has already dawned upon them, and indeed it only depended perhaps, upon Zumalcarigui to have placed himself long since at the head of a popular movement in declaring the free provinces and Navarre, sovereign and independent. To the duration, therefore of such a war, there can be no assignable limits, carried on, as it is, by voluntary service, and as a matter of amusement, without any interruption of agricultural labour, and at the least possible expense; the finances of a more flourishing country than Spain may be a thousand times exhausted in costly and ruinous equipments; and a victory can never be won when the beaten foe, escaping without baggage or encumbrances to the mountains by a thousand similar defiles, becomes by concealment of muskets, bayonets and cartridge boxes, a mere collection of peasants, hoing upon their own fields, or finding a welcome asylum within the nearest cottage, and which dispersed and invisible today, become again, at some distant rendezvous, a banded army to-morrow.

CUTLERY TRADE OF SHEFFIELD.—The name of Rodgers has been so long known throughout the world, that it is thought by some the present house is not the original one. The original Joseph Rodgers is long since dead, leaving four sons, all of whom were men brought up to the wheel, and have lost none of the keen edge of the father; they have increased the business of the house tenfold. Besides enriching themselves they have added so much to the reputation of Sheffield cutlery, that London cutlery is no more thought of. This is the house that has made a knife with 1,821 blades, valued at 1,000 dollars, and makes scissors one dozen to the grain.

To such an extent have railways become the business of the Parliament, that this Parliament is by many called the railway Parliament.

The great source of increase on the stamp department arises from the mileage and other duties paid by public carriages of all descriptions.

THE STAR.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1836.

(From the Royal Gazette, July 12.)

BY AUTHORITY.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR has been pleased to nominate and appoint

The Honourable **WILLIAM THOMAS**, to be one of the Commissioners for erecting a COLONIAL HOUSE, &c., in the Town of St. John's, in the room of the Honourable **JAMES M. SPEARMAN**, resigned.

Secretary's Office, }
8th July, 1836. }

BY AUTHORITY.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR has been pleased to cancel the Warrant bearing date the 16th day of May last, constituting a Board of Education for the Electoral District of St. John's, and to issue the following in lieu thereof;

Viz.

By His Excellency **HENRY PRESCOTT, Esquire**, Companion of the Most Honourable Military Order of the H. PRESCOTT, Bath, Governor and Commander in Chief in and over the Island of Newfoundland and its Dependencies, &c.

WHEREAS by an Act passed in the last Session of the General Assembly of this Island, intitled "An Act for the Encouragement of Education in this Colony," it is enacted, that it shall and may be lawful for the Governor or Administrator of the Government for the time being, immediately upon the passing of the said Act, by Warrants under his Hand and Seal to nominate and appoint in each of the Electoral Districts of this Island thirteen persons, who shall be a Board of Education for every such District: I, the Governor, do therefore, in pursuance of the powers and authority in me so vested, by these presents nominate and appoint—

The Venerable **Edward Wix**, Archdeacon and

The Right Reverend Doctor **Michael Anthony Fleming**
The Reverend **Daniel Spencer Ward**, and
The Reverend **John Smithies**—

And
William Carson, Esquire
Patrick Kough, Esquire
William Bickford Row, Esquire
Mark Willoughby, Esquire
Henry Philips Thomas, Esquire
Patrick Morris, Esquire
Robert Job, Esquire
Bryan Robinson, Esquire

and
William Richards, Esquire to be a Board of Education for the Electoral District of St. John's, with full power and authority to them to do, execute, and perform all and singular those duties, matters and things which of right they may and ought to perform and fulfil as such Board of Education, under the provisions of the said Act: And for so doing this shall be their sufficient Warrant.

Given under my Hand and Seal, at the Government-House, at St. John's, in the aforesaid Island, this ninth day of July, 1836.

By His Excellency's Command,
JOSEPH TEMPLEMAN,
Acting Secretary.

SHIP-NEWS.

Custom-House, Port of Harbor Grace.

ENTERED.

July 21.—Brig **Intrepid**, Hunt, Cadiz, 100 tons salt.

23.—Schooner **Reform**, Leader, Figueira, 109 tons salt, 2 qr.-casks wine.

CLEARED.

July 24.—Brig **Louisa & Frederick**, Stevenson, Cork for orders, 22,292 gals. seal oil.

Custom-House, Port of Carbonear.

ENTERED.

July 18.—Brig **Mary Ann & Martha**, Major, Pictou & Wallace, 12 casks porter, 25 spars 24 tons birch & pine timber, 4050 feet hardwood plank, 7700 feet hemlock board, 8838 feet spruce plank, 3045 feet pine board, 25,000 shingles.

19.—Brig **Sir John Byng**, Cram, Cadiz, 180 tons salt.

CLEARED.

July 18.—Schooner **Cornelia**, Heiter, Liverpool, 14,449 gals. seal oil, 174½ qts. fish, 63 cwt. old junk.

Custom-House, Port of St. John's.

ENTERED.

July 7.—Brig **Salina**, Hayes, Vienna, salt.

Schr. **Bermudian**, Newbold, Bermuda, rum, molasses.

9.—Leah, Heath, Faro, salt.

11.—Emulator, Strang, Dartmouth, salt.

Isabella, Kennedy, Sydney, porter.

12.—Nimrod, Barron, Nova Scotia, board, plank.

13.—Brig **Sarah**, Willis, Bristol, merchandise.

Schr. **Packet**, Graham, Nova Scotia, cattle, butter.

15.—Clondolin, St. Loyle, Barbadoes, molasses.

15.—Brig **Douglstown**, McKenzie, Cadiz, salt.

Schooner **Samuel**, Chapley, Lisbon, salt and sundries.

Nine Sons, Ryan New York, beef, pork, sugar, flour.

Vestal, Clunn, Oporto, salt, wine.

Barque **Neptune**, Hill, New York, staves, pot ash, bees' wax.

16.—Schr. **Kate**, Fells, Barbadoes, sugar, molasses.

Richard Smith, Moore, Sydney, shingles, lumber.

Devon, Pearce, Oporto, salt.

Brig **Selina**, Rendell, Oporto, salt.

CLEARED.

June 28.—Brig **Carteretta**, Werren, Lisbon, fish.

12.—Brig **Enterprise**, Tessier, Cork, oil, fish.

Lady of the Lake, Bullen, Cork, fish.

Schr. **Bermudian**, Newbold, Barbadoes, fish.

15.—Brig **Amity**, Hore, Sydney, ballast.

Schr. **Isabella**, Kennedy, Nova Scotia, flour.

16.—Packet, **Graham**, Nova Scotia, ballast.

Brig **George Robinson**, Hallett, London, oil, seal skins.

18.—Schr. **Hunter**, Ronaldson, Figueira, fish.

19.—Brig **Pillhead**, Butt, Sydney, oatmeal.

On Sale

SALT.

100 Tons Fine **WHITE CADIZ**,

FOR SALE BY

THOMAS RIDLEY & Co.

Harbour Grace, July 27, 1836.

THOS. RIDLEY & CO.

Have Just Imported,

By the **CERES** and **RESOLUTION** from HAMBURG, HEBER from COPENHAGEN, MANLY from LIVERPOOL, and PEARL from TEIGNMOUTH,

THE UNDERMENTIONED GOODS,
Which they will Sell Low for CASH or PRODUCE,

- Bread, No. 1, 2, & 3
- Flour, Superfine
- Pork, Hamburg & Copenhagen
- Butter
- Cordage all sizes
- Spun yarn, Marline, & Oakum
- Canvas, No. & Flat
- Seines, Nets, Lines, Twines
- Pitch, Tar, Turpentine, Varnish
- Paints, Paint Oil, Spirits Turpentine
- Loaf Sugar
- Leather
- Window Glass
- Lead, Tinware, Grapnels
- Bar, Bolt & Sheet Iron
- Nails all sizes
- Iron Mongery well assorted
- Deck Boots, Wellington Boots
- Shoes all sorts
- Whiting, Chalk, Glue, &c

With an extensive Supply of
British Manufactured

DRY GOODS,

ALSO ON HAND,

A few Casks Shoes, well assorted & Cheap
Superfine States' Flour
1½ Inch Chain Cable
Chain Topsail Sheets & Ties
Hawse & Deck Pipes, &c. &c. &c.

Harbour Grace,
June 8, 1836.

Notices

TO BE LET.

A Commodious ROOM, (FURNISHED if required,) and part of a GARRET.—Terms made known on application to

HENRY TRAPNELL.

Harbour Grace, July 20, 1836.

TO BE SOLD OR LET.

SEVENTEEN YEARS UNEXPIRED LEASEHOLD,

Of those desirable **MERCANTILE PREMISES**, situate at CARBONEAR, and lately in the occupation of Mr. **WILLIAM BENNETT**, consisting of a DWELLING HOUSE, SHOP, COUNTING HOUSE, Four STORES, a commodious WHARF, and Two OIL VATS sufficient to contain about 8000 Seals.

For particulars, apply to

BULLEY, JOB & Co.
St. John's, }
June 28, 1836. }

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

THE CREDITORS of the Estate of **ROBERT AYLES**, Merchant, Carbonear, Insolvent, are informed that in pursuance of an Order of the Northern Circuit Court, a Dividend of NINE PENCE in the Pound will be paid to such Creditors who have proved their Claims on the said Insolvent Estate, upon application to

J. FITZGERALD } Trustees.
JAMES HIPPLISLEY }

Harbour Grace,
July 13, 1836.

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS

St John's and Harbor Grace Packet

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

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.

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

TERMS.

Ladies & Gentlemen 7s. 6d.
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3 6
Single Letters 6
Double do. 1 0

And Packages in proportion.
N.B.—**JAMES DOYLE** will hold himself accountable for all LETTERS and PACKAGES given him.

Carbonear, June, 1836.

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 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.

TERMS.

After Cabin Passengers 7s. 6d.
Fore ditto, ditto, 5s.
Letters, Single 6d
Double, Do. 1s.

Parcels in proportion to their size or weight.
The owner will not be accountable for any Specie.

N.B.—Letters for St. John's, &c., 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 Cruet's.

Carbonear,
June 4, 1836.

TO BE LET

On a Building Lease, for a Term of Years.

A PIECE of GROUND, situated on the North side of the Street, bounded on the East by the House of the late Captain SPABB, and on the West by the Subscriber's Land.

MARY TAYLOR,
Widow.

Carbonear,
February 26, 1836.

BLANKS of various kinds For SALE at the Office of this Paper.
Harbour Grace,
July 20, 1836.

POETRY.

A MOTHER'S GRIEF.

A Sketch from Life.

To mark the sufferings of a babe
That cannot speak its woe;
To see that infant tears gush forth,
Yet know not why they flow;
To meet the meek uplifted eye,
That fain would ask relief,
Yet can but tell of agony—
This is a mother's grief.

Thro' dreary days and darker nights,
To trace the march of death;
To hear the faint and frequent sigh,
The quick and shortened breath;
To watch the last dread strife draw near,
And pray that struggle brief,
Though all is ended with its close,—
This is a mother's grief!

To see, in one short hour, decayed
The hope of future years;
To feel how vain a father's prayers,
How vain a mother's tears:
To think the cold grave now must close
O'er what was once the chief
Of all the treasured joys of earth,—
This is a mother's grief!

Yet, when the first wild throb is past
Of anguish and despair,
To lift the eye of faith to heaven,
And think, "my child is there;"
This best can dry the gushing tears,
This yields the heart relief;
Until the christian's pious hope
O'ercomes a mother's grief!

SERENADE.

Come down to the lattice,
Come down, love, and list,
When the eve lights her stars
In the purple of mist—
My heart, like a traveller,
Long journeying afar,
Looks up to the zenith,
Hope's bountiful star!

I have vows for thy bosom
To sigh unto truth:
I have perilous tales
Of the bridal of youth;
O! come to the lattice love,
Come thee, and list,
When the stars are so bright
In the beautiful mist.

MAN.

Admire the man who well can bear
Misfortune's angry frown;
Admire the heart that spurns despair,
Though all its friends are flown.

Admire the soul so nobly proud
That misery cannot blight;
The soul that braves the jeering crowd,
And sternly claims its right.

Admire that fortitude refined,
Which sorrow cannot shake;
Admire that strength of soul and mind
No earthly power can break.

Admire the man who seems to bend
Beneath afflictions' blast;
Who trusts in his Almighty friend,
To sooth his woe at last.

THE SCOTTISH BORDERERS.

BY LEITCH RITCHIE.

When James V., in 1529, determined to hold a flying court of justice on the borders, he proceeded there with an army of ten thousand men. So unaccustomed, however, were the banditti to any thing like law, that in some cases they seem to have looked upon the advent of the King as a friendly visit! Piers Cockburn of Sunderland, it is said, had prepared a feast for the entertainment of his brother monarch; but, according to another tradition, was found by him at dinner. A message, saying that a gentleman requested to speak to him, was disregarded; and so was a second, couched in more urgent terms. On the third, Cockburn, amazed at the audacious importunity, swore he would not move till he had finished his meal, were the visitor the Laird of Ballenreich himself.

"It is the Laird," said the messenger; and at the words of fate the borderer rose up stupefied, and went out, when he was instantaneously hung up before his own gate. Adam Scott, of Tushelaw, met the same fate. This renowned freebooter, who was called the king of the borders, was executed

on an elm, used by himself as a gallows-tree, and still growing upon the ruins of his fortress, exhibits numerous marks of the rope.

Johnnie Armstrong, however, was the most interesting victim on this occasion. He came out from his tower of Gilnockie, in Eskdale, attended by a train of knights, all gallily and gallantly dressed and armed, and confident they would meet nothing but favour from the king. James, however, was rather irritated than otherwise by the bravery of their appearance, and ordered them all without ceremony to the gallows-tree. In vain Johnnie offered to maintain forty men in the royal service; and to be ready at all times to bring to the king's feet, alive or dead, within a given space, any Englishman, of any rank, he might designate. All his terms were rejected; and at length, ashamed of having condescended to supplication, the stout riever resigned himself to his fate—marking, that had he suspected the result of that meeting, he would have kept himself upon the borders in spite of the kings of both countries. He was hanged, with his comrades, amounting to thirty-six, upon the nearest trees, and their graves are still seen in a church-yard near Caerlanrig.

After the union of the two Crowns, the borderers, losing the pretext of national hostility, were no longer on the same respectable footing, although they still continued in great numbers. Fuller describes the moss-troopers as robbers descended from the more honourable borderers. "When England and Scotland," says he, "were united in Great Britain, they that formerly lived by hostile incursions, betook themselves to the robbing of their neighbours." They dwelt in the mosses, and rode in troops together, obeying the laws of neither country; and therefore, he opines, they may be lawfully put to death without legal ceremony—"wearing," according to the words of Bracton "a wolf's head, so that they may be destroyed without any judicial inquisition, as those who carry their own condemnation about them, and ceservingly die without law." Scott informs us that the last public mention of moss-troopers occurs during the civil wars of the seventeenth century, when many ordinances of Parliament were directed against them.

The cause of these desperate men being enabled so long to set at defiance the laws of the United Kingdom, is significantly told in the few and simple words of Fuller—"They are a nest of hornets—strike one, and stir all of them about your ears." Their modes of intercommunication, is so wild and thinly a peopled country, seem almost miraculous. No sooner was the blow of authority, however sudden, felt in one quarter, than the whole border was in a tumult, and many hundred armed troops appeared spurring to the spot from all points of the compass.

In Carey's Memoirs he tells us that he went to a house within five miles of Carlisle, accompanied by twenty-five horsemen, to apprehend two Scots who had slain a Priest. The fugitives, however, had escaped into a tower close by; and Carey, afraid to venture with so small a party, although thinking himself quite secure of his prey, despatched messengers to "raise the country," including the townsmen of Carlisle. Allies accordingly came as fast as legs either of man or beast could carry, and the tower was speedily surrounded by a considerable force both on foot and horseback. At the same instant, however, there appeared dashing down the hills to the rescue a troop of four hundred Scots. This phenomenon was at once accounted for, by their having observed on their arrival a single boy scouring away on horseback from the solitary tower.

In early times a message from the borders was told all over Scotland in a still shorter space. A bale of fire, kindled on the peak of a hill, or on the tower of some mountain fastness, notified the suspected appearance of the English; two bales the certainty of their coming; and four bales that the enemy were in formidable force. This blaze, lighted at Hume, was instantaneously answered by one at Eggerstone Castle, and the latter by one at Soltra Edge. The Lothians were thus warned—Edinburgh, Dunbar, Stirling, Fife—"that all might see and come to the defence of the realm."

During the late war, when this country was threatened with a French invasion, some of these beacons were again called into use, although only by mistake. The beacon-keeper of Hownamlaw in Roxburghshire, unaccustomed for so long a time to such matters, imagined that the festive illumination of a house near Dunse was the beacon of Dunselaw, and instantaneously flared up in the old border spirit. Dunselaw, in turn, although it had not given the signal, was not slow in replying; and thus blaze after blaze rose like ominous meteors on the night, till, in the course of a few hours, a great part of the South of Scotland was in arms. Some mistakes, no doubt, occurred. The yeomanry of Berwickshire galloped into East Lothian, and the East Lothian yeomanry dashed headlong into Berwickshire. No matter. The only thing wanting was the enemy. All was zeal, noise, and animation, and the flashing of eyes and arms. The old spirit of the Scots seemed to start from its peaceful slumbers with a shout; and ere the sun had well risen over the mountain borders, the Teviot

dale yeomanry had marched into Jedburgh, playing "Wha daur meddle wi' me!"

LOVE AND ITS EFFECTS.

[Selected from a dramatic entertainment, called VARIETY, got up in Europe, in which all the characters are represented by Mr. Maywood.]

Love is, like honesty, much talked of and little understood; like common sense, valuable and scarce. The miser calls it a bad mortgage,—the stock jobber a sinking fund,—the doctor, a hypocondria,—the lawyer, a suit in chancery—a soldier, his parole of honour—and a sailor, the mariner's compass.

An Englishman in love, amuses himself with—the blue devils; ask him a question, and I'll hold a thousand pounds to a ducat, you feel insulted by his answer; for instance:—

"Fine morning, Mr Bull?"
B.—I've seen thousands finer!
"How are you to-day, Sir?"
"What ails you, friend?"

B.—What the devil business have you with my ailings?

An Irishman in love, (and who loves like him?) gets merry with *Innishonen*, then exclaims—"Och! Sheelah! Sheelah! my box of diamonds! my essence of cruelty! my pearl of pearls, and my flower of all flowers, except the potatoe flower! Arrah, dear, why will you shut your one eye against little Terrence M'Gladdery? Hav'nt I got a gentale, commodious, lofty, nate little mud edifice? Hav'nt I got a cow, and a turf stack to feed her with? Hav'nt I got an empty flower garden full of potatoes? Och-an-ey! Och-an-ey! ever since you stole my heart, I feel it hanging against my ribs, just like the pendulum of a cuckoo clock! Sheelah, dear, without you be mine, poor Terrence will be after dying an old maid! By the powers of buttermilk, he'll just go off like the snuff of a rush light—so he will!

A Scotchman in love, takes a pickle o' sneeshin, frae his mull, an' whyles claws his elbows when it disna yok. "Hec, Donald, man! what i' the muckle diel's name's come ow'r ye noo? Eye, fye! dinna let Maggy M'Creel's pawky e'en thirl ye through? Ruise ye!—ruise, chiel!" O, Sawney, Sawney! len' me ye'r lug a wee bit, my discreet friend and keep a secret. Its no her twa gim'let e'en, or her painted face I'm courtin, it's her siller! her siller! her siller!

A Welchman in love, looks as silly as the goats on his mountains—refuses leek porridge and toasted cheese—thus proving the power of the blind archer to be the same in every country. "Poor Shenkin ap Shones, is very bad—hur heart go pit a pat all day! Hur cannot work! Hur cannot play! Hur cannot sleep! Hur can't pe gay! O luf her, do, Winifred! luf her as your life.

And Shenkin and Winifred soon will soon be man and wife.

A Dutchman is as cold as a confectioner's ice house, and a Spaniard as hot as a grill'd devil: a lawyer in love pleads away his soul and a love-sick doctor physicks away his soul—by the bye, a doctor must be sick indeed, when he takes his own physic; a musician in love, fiddles away his soul, and a poet rhymes away his soul.

Such is the effect which the late chemical lectures have produced upon the ladies that when an egg at the breakfast table is well boiled the albumen is declared to be sufficiently coagulated; and if by dire mishap another egg should be tainted, as its smell will at once declare, the lady coolly desires the footman "remove this egg, as the sulphurated hydrogen gas is evolving; when a vase is placed on the table, it was no uncommon thing in former days to hear the question asked, are you sure the water is boiling? but now the matron demands if the water or it may be if oxide of hydrogen has reached the 212th degree of Fahrenheit.

A singular old gentlemen in a neighbouring county was waited upon the other day with his surgeon's bill, for the purpose of being paid. After cogitating over its contents for some time, he desired the person in waiting for his answer, to tell his master that the medicine he should certainly pay for, but that he should return his visits.

QUALIFICATIONS OF A FOOTMAN.—He must have eyes like a hawk, but be as blind as a bat; ears like a cat, but be as deaf as a post; must have more sensibility, than the sensitive plant, but be as hard as a stone; must be wise as a counsellor, yet ignorant as an ass; his movement swift as that of an eagle, but smooth as that of a swallow; in manners and politeness a Frenchman, in probity and virtue an Englishman; in dress a gentleman; in disposition, a saint; in activity, a harlequin; in gravity, a judge; he must have a lady's hand, a maiden's speech, and a light foot; in protection and defence, he must be a lion; in confidence and trust, like the law of the Medes and Persians "which altereth not;" in domestic management, a Moses; in chastity, Joseph; in pious resolution, a Joshua; in wisdom, a serpent; in innocence, a dove.

ORIGIN OF THE WORD QUIZ.—Very few words ever took such a run, or was saddled with so many meanings, as this monosyllable; and, however strange the word, 'tis still more strange lexicographers, from Bayly to Johnson, ever attempted an explanation, or gave a derivation of it. The reason is very obvious—it is because it has no meaning, nor is it derived from any language in the world, ever known from the Babylonish confusion to this day. When Richard Daly was patentee of the Irish theatres, he spent the evening of a Saturday in company with many of the wits and men of fashion of the day; gambling was introduced, when the manager staked a large sum that he would have spoken, all through the principal streets of Dublin, by a certain hour next day, Sunday, a word having no meaning, and being derived from no known language—wagers were laid, and stakes deposited. Daly repaired to the theatre, and despatched all the servants and supernumeraries with the word "Quiz," which they chalked on every door and shop window in town. Shops being shut all next day, every body going to and coming from their different places of worship saw the word, and every body repeated it, so that "quiz" was heard all through Dublin; the circumstance of so strange a word being on every door and window caused much surprise, and ever since, should a strange story be attempted to be passed current, it draws forth the expression—*You are quizzing me.*

GOOD IF TRUE.—A Chancery Barrister having been for a long time annoyed by an irritable ulcer on one of his legs, called upon Mr. Abernethy for the purpose of obtaining that gentleman's advice. The Chancellor judging of an ulcer as of a brief, that it must be seen before its nature could be understood, was busily occupied in removing his stocking and bandages, when Mr. Abernethy abruptly advanced towards him and exclaimed in a Stentorian voice, "Hallo! what are you about there; put out your tongue man; aye, there 'tis, I see it—I'm satisfied—quite enough—quite enough—quite enough—shut up your leg, man—shut it up—shut it up.—Here, take one of these pills every night on going to bed." The Lawyer put the pills into his pocket, handed over a fee, and was about to leave the room, when Mr. A. thus accosted him; "Why, d—e look here, this is but a shilling!" The Barrister sarcastically replied, "Aye, there 'tis! I see it, I'm satisfied! quite enough—quite enough—shut it up—shut it up!" and hastily left the room.

A distinguished civilian was lately explaining to his son, a small boy, the outlines of Italy, and remarked, as has often been done, that it resembled a man's boot.—"Well, Sir," said the boy, "if I live to be a man I'll put my foot in it."

A young dandy entering, a short time ago, the lodgings of a fashionable opera danseuse at Paris, complained to her of the impertinence of her porter—"Egad, my dear," said he, "you should unquestionably send the rascal about his business." "Why I have often thought of it," replied the lady, "but what is to be done? the man is my father!" —*Furet de Londres.*

"Why, you have never opened your mouth this session," said Sir T. Lethbridge to Mr. Gye. "I beg your pardon, Sir Thomas," replied Mr. Gye; "your speeches have made me open it very frequently. My jaws have ached with yawning."

There is a sportsman in Paisley who has repeatedly laid down his double barreled gun loaded at his feet, thrown two penny pieces over his head, lifted the gun and struck the penny-pieces successively, right and left before they reached the ground. The same gentleman, for a wager that he would not, with a single barreled gun, loaded with a ball, hit two oranges out of twenty, thrown up one by one, at the distance twenty yards, actually struck two of the first seven that were thrown up, and thus decided the bet.—*Greenock Paper.*

As two gentlemen were sitting conversing on a causeway pillar, near Bushmills, they were very much surprised by an unusually heavy shower of frogs, half formed, falling in all directions; some of which are preserved in spirits of wine, and are now exhibited to the curious by the Apothecaries in Bushmills.

VENTILATING HATS.—A London hatter advertises patent ventilating hats. He says the water proof hats have been complained as preventing the escape of perspiration and causing head ache, and he has therefore invented a porous hat.

At one of Burn's convivial dinners, he was requested to say the grace, when he gave the following, impromptu:—

O Lord we do thee humbly thank
For that we little merit:
Now Jean may tak' the flesh away,
And Will bring in the spirit.

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