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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.

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

Terms as usual.
April 10

THE ST. PATRICK.

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

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

TERMS

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 Kielty's (*Newfoundland Tavern*) and at Mr John Crute's.
Carbonear, June 4, 1834.

St. John's and Harbor Grace PACKET

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

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

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

April 30.

BLANKS of every description For Sale at the office of this Paper.
Carbonear, Jan 1, 1835.

ON THE PROBABILITY OF THE REAL EXISTENCE OF THE NATION OF AMAZONS.

(FROM KLAPROTH'S TRAVELS IN CAUCASUS)

As the tradition respecting the Amazons is still preserved in the Caucasus, I shall here quote for the purpose of comparison the accounts of these warlike females given by the ancients, and Herodotus in particular.—“When the Greeks,” says the father of history, “had fought against the Amazons, whom the Scythians call Avor-Pata, which name is rendered by the Greeks in their language Androchtones, (men killers,) for Avor in Scythian signifies a man, and Pata to kill—when, I say, they had engaged and defeated these people on the banks of the Thermodon, it is related that they carried away with them in three ships all such as they had made prisoners. When they had gone out to sea, they rose upon their conquerors and cut them all in pieces; but ignorant of navigation and unskilled in the use of the helm, the sails, and the oars, they suffered the ships, after they had killed the men, to drive at the will of the winds and waves, and landed at Krennes on the Mæotian Sea. Krennet was situated in the country of the independent Scythians. The Amazons, having here quitted their ships and penetrated into the inhabited districts, seized the first herd of horses which they met in their way, mounted them, and plundered the country of the Scythians. The latter could not conceive who were the enemies with whose language and dress they were unacquainted. They knew not of course to what nation they belonged, and in their surprise were totally at a loss to imagine whence they came. They took them at first for young men of the same age, and came to an engagement with them, after which, they discovered from the slain, that the intruders were women. They resolved in a council held on the subject to kill no more of them, but sent a body of their youngest men, equal in number as nearly as they could guess to these female warriors, with directions to pitch their camp close to that of the Amazons, and to do whatever they saw them do; not to fight them in case even they should be attacked, but to approach nearer and nearer to them when they desisted from hostilities. The Scythians took this resolution, because they wished to have children by those martial females.

“The young men obeyed these orders; and the Amazons finding they had not come to do them any injury, left them unmolested and the two camps kept daily approaching nearer to one another. The young Scythians as well as the Amazons, had nothing but their arms and their horses, and subsisted like them by the chase and what booty they were able to make. About noon the Amazons quitted their camp singly or in pairs. The Scythians observing this did the same, and one of their number approached an solitary Amazon, who neither repulsed him, nor withheld her favours. As she could not speak to him, because neither of them understood the other, she intimated to him, by signs to meet her at the same place the following day with one of his comrades, and she would also bring a companion with her. The young man on his return to the camp, related the adventure, and returned the next day with another Scythian to the same spot, where he found the Amazon waiting for him with her companion.

“The other young men hearing of this circumstance, in like manner fanned the other Amazons, and having united both camps, dwelt together with them, and each took to wife her whose favours he had first enjoyed. The young people could not learn the language of the Amazons, but these soon acquired that of their husbands; and when they began to understand one another the Scythians thus addressed them: ‘We have parents and possessions, and should like to lead a different kind of life. Let us rejoin our countrymen and live with them; but we promise not to take any other wives than you.’—The Amazons replied: ‘We cannot live in community with the women of your country, because their customs are

totally different from ours: we bend the bow, we throw the javelin, we ride on horseback, and have not learned any of the manual employments of our sex. Your women do none of these things, but are engaged only in female avocations. They never leave their carriages, nor go out a hunting. We should therefore not agree at all together. But if you will keep your promise and have us for wives, go to your parents, demand your portion of their property, and then return, and let us continue to live apart.’

“The young Scythians, convinced of the truth of these representations, complied with the desire of their wives, and when they had received their share of the patrimony, went back to them. The Amazons then said to them: ‘After separating you from your fathers and doing so much mischief to your country, we should be afraid to fix our residence here. As therefore you have taken us for your wives, let us remove from this place, and dwell on the other side of the Tanais.’ The young Scythians agreed to this proposal: they crossed the Tanais; and having proceeded three days east, and as many towards the north from the Maætes they came to this country where they fixed their abode and which they yet inhabit.—Hence the wives of the Sarmatians still retain their ancient customs. They ride on horseback, and hunt sometimes alone, and at others in the company of their husbands. They also attend the latter in war, and wear the same dress as the men.

“The Sauromatians use the Scythian language, but corrupted from the beginning, because the Amazons never learned to speak it correctly. In regard to their marriages, it is decreed that no virgin shall be permitted to take a husband till she had killed an enemy in the field; but there are among them some who are unable to qualify themselves as the law requires, and therefore continue unmarried as long as they live.

It is impossible, I admit, that the Amazons could have existed long as a nation; but their history as related by Herodotus, has nothing incredible. Several parallel cases are upon record. Thus it was found among the Caribs the men spoke one language, and the women another. According to the oral traditions of that nation, the men are descended from the Galibes on the continent who were neighbours and enemies of the Alonages, and who, having exterminated another tribe resident on the islands, intermarried with their women. A similar difference between the language of the men and women still exists among some of the nations of northern Asia and America. In the latter also the women formerly accompanied their husbands to war. This custom is still retained by many of the Caucasians. Thus for instance, Father Lambert tells us, in his *Relation de la Mingrelie*, that while he resided in that country, the prince of it received a letter, informing him that a nation issuing from the Caucasian mountains had divided into three bodies, the strongest of which had attacked the country of the Moscovites, while the two others had fallen on the settlements of the Ssuanes, Karatscholi, and other tribes of the Caucasus; but they had been repulsed, and many women found among their dead. The armour of these Amazons, which was very elegant and adorned after the female fashion, was even brought to the Dadian. It consisted of helmets, cuirasses and cuisses composed of numerous small iron plates laid over one another.—Those of the cuirasses and cuisses were so contrived as not to impede the motions of the body. To the cuirass was attached a female garment which reached to the waist, and was made of a woollen stuff of so beautiful a red that it might have been taken for scarlet. Their half boots were decorated with spangles not of gold but of brass, with a hole in the middle by which they were strung upon cords of goats' hair very strongly and curiously plaited. Their arrows were four spans in length, gilt, and armed with a piece of the finest steel, which did not terminate in a sharp point, but was three or four lines broad at the end, like the edge of a pair of scissors. Such were all the particulars that he could learn respecting the

Amazons, who according to the report of the natives, were engaged in frequent wars with the Kalmucks. The prince Dadian promised the Ssuanes and Karitscholi great rewards if they could bring one of these females alive.

REFLECTIONS ON A CLERICAL LIFE.

The subject upon which I now am about to venture a few remarks, however insipid and useless it may appear to my more lively companions, is by no means destitute of interest or unworthy of notice. It is indeed, a subject to which, from my own prospects of future life, I may be accused of cherishing too much partiality. But let those who object to these reflections, first consider, that they rest upon an object which deserves at least an equal, if not a greater, share of praise than any of the other professions; which has been the peculiar study of men eminent for their piety, fortitude, and learning; upon which, in short, entirely depends the promotion of our welfare and happiness in this life, and our endless bliss in that which is to come.

Already I fancy that I see the sarcastic smile playing about the lips of the Gailyly; already I hear the broad, original, unrestrained laugh of O'Connor and Sir T. Nesbit. Laugh on as you will at this serious prolegue, my worthy friends. All that I can do is, to beg of you to pass over this sermon, (which to be sure, is of no very great length;) and turn to the next lively Article. I certainly can neither boast of nor promise anything of the ludicrous;—far less is my subject calculated for any mention of beer or barge-men. You will consequently, none of you, find it suited to your respective ideas of the *summum bonum* of periodical writing. But the minds of all are not of the same cast;—there are many who, like myself, approve of the *sermo mista jocis*;—there are many who, like myself, are destined for the Church. To these I address myself, in the hope that the hope that the pages which contain these reflections may not totally escape the paper-cutter's edge: in the hope that if I am totally discarded and neglected by my Junior, I may obtain a patient hearing from my Senior readers.

Every one, upon entering the stage of life must encourage sundry doubts respecting the course, by pursuing which, he may secure to himself the happiest and most eligible station in the world. Some imagine that the object of their search lurks beneath the monotony of an existence, which is occupied by pleasure and idleness; some endeavour to obtain it amongst the never-failing bustle and activity of a public or the glorious though uncertain toils of a military life. But few, very few, if the option is their own, will make the Church an object of their choice. She affords us no opportunity of signaling ourselves in any eloquence,—save that of Christian fortitude and temperance. She holds out no prospects excepting those of retirement and tranquillity; from which the ardour of a juvenile mind will in most cases, recoil with abhorrence. Nor can she tempt us with such splendour of dress, or such hopes of emolument, as the other professions are enabled to offer to their votaries. In addition to this the voice of prejudice, which as I remarked in another paper, is directed against all, is never silent with regard to the church and her sons. How frequently do we hear the laugh raised against such of our companions as are destined for the sacred robe! How seldom do we hear the very name of a clergyman mentioned, without an unrestrained smile, or contemptuous sneer! The voluptuary and the miser are alike hostile to this profession;—the former, because he looks upon its votaries as consors of his guilty pleasures, and obstacles to the perpetration of them;—the latter, because he considers the ceremonies and ordinations of the church as a system of priestcraft and extortion. We cannot indeed wonder that those whose object is revolution—whose ruling principles are swayed by impiety and bias-

home altar, and launch forth every shaft of malice and virulence against the sacred order. They well know that when the power of religion is subverted, all other distinctions, all laws, divine and human, must be involved with it in one general ruin; nor can they allure their followers to deeds of bloodshed and iniquity by a more tempting system of ethics, than the assurance that our Holy Scriptures are the effects of priestcraft, and that wickedness shall meet with no punishment hereafter. We need not, I say, be astonished at this, but I certainly am unable to discover why prejudice should manifest itself so generally against this profession.

Let us turn our thoughts to the various paths of life which our fellow-creatures pursue—let us, in short, compare the clerical life with that of the remainder of society. In that comparison it will not, I think, be found so deficient in human happiness as is generally supposed. The civil and military professions afford us every honour, every opportunity of obtaining glory which can be allowed to mankind. But can such a source of pride, such tumultuous splendour, equal that inward tranquillity, that genuine peace of mind, which those enjoy who have dedicated themselves to the Church, and restrained their passions by the dictates of Religion? Is the glory of governing armies—conquering cities—of exacting awe from all, by our bodily or mental qualifications, more to be preferred than the quiet and happiness of those, who labours are not of this world; whose endeavours are solely for the future benefit and welfare of mankind; and whose only ambition is to rescue the souls of men from eternal perdition and misery—"to guide our feet into the way of peace?"

Let me not, however, in my zeal for the Church, be accused of endeavouring to lessen the good opinion of my fellow-citizens in favour of the other professions. They all possess intrinsic merit; nor is anything further from my wish than to say aught in disparagement of them. Yet, while I allow that greater talent has been displayed in the other lines of life, I question whether greater felicity has been gained in them.

Reader! if your patience has borne you to the end of this Article, and you never should happen to have seen the beautiful lines of Goldsmith, which conclude it.—Look attentively at the character they depict;—observe the actions of him whom they describe;—and then ask of yourselves, whether you have ever discovered a more enviable instance of happiness than the following:—

"Remote from towns he ran his godly race,
Nor e'er had changed, nor wish'd to change his place;
Unask'd he to be seen, or seek for power;
By doctrine fashion'd to the varying hour;
Far other aims his heart had learn'd to prize,
More bent to raise the wretched than to rise.

To them his heart, his love, his griefs were given;
But all his serious thoughts had rest in heaven:
As some tall cliff, that lifts its awful form,
Swells from the vale, and midway leaves the storm,
Though round its breast the rolling clouds are spread,
Eternal sunshine settles on its head."

EGYPTIAN COTTON MANUFACTURES.—It is now nearly fourteen years since the first attempt was made to introduce the cotton manufacture into Egypt; and the wisdom of the Pasha's policy may be estimated with tolerable accuracy by the result. At present most of the mills are in ruins, and immense heaps of machinery, no longer employed, are covered with rust, and mouldering to decay. Nevertheless, Egypt is haunted by a class of foreign mechanics and adventurers, who adduce the example of England, to prove to the misled Pasha that a change of machinery and management will quickly convert his mills into a lucrative source of revenue; indeed, I believe they have gone so far as to allude to the possibility of successfully competing with Manchester and Glasgow. The Pasha in all doubtful matters, generally embraces the most flattering side; for in his manufacturing schemes, he appears to think beyond his powers of creation. His highness having been informed, that coal is to be found in great quantities in Syria, has in consequence, adopted the determination of making his own steam engines; to drive an immense number of cotton mills. But these are not to be set up in Egypt, which, he has as length discovered, can never be converted into a manufacturing country. His recent conquests are next to taste of the bitterness of a despotism; which in lieu of encouraging the efforts of private industry, invades the province of the manufacturer, and the merchant, and is justly punished with disappointment and chagrin. No reasonable man, therefore, can apprehend any apprehend any lasting competition from a people ignorant in the extreme, and morally depressed to the lowest depths to which humanity can sink. The peasants are enabled to exist merely that they may labour for the government; and while this continues to be the case, they can never excel. There is only one man in Egypt interested in the success of the manufactures.

The Europeans engaged in the mills, are, for the most part unprincipled adventurers, who find their advantage in the ignorance and dilatoriness of the Turks. Receiving their pay, they are content to allow affairs to proceed in their natural course. One of these mechanics, who has resided many years in the country, where he is nearly naturalized, has done much for the Pasha and his own friends in Europe, exercising the important functions of engineer and contractor, greatly to the satisfaction of his employer; who has discovered the novel method of estimating the qualities of machinery by the exorbitance of its price. From what has been said on the state of the cotton manufacture in Egypt, and the insurmountable obstacles to its success, arising from the nature of its government, the climate, and the morals of the people, it will be abundantly clear that the Pasha can never become a formidable rival, in that particular branch of industry, even to the least advanced of European nations. It is impossible, however, to regard without indignation, the unhappy disposition of the prince who having once suffered himself to be made the dupe of designing individuals, is too proud to abandon his chimerical projects; while his unfortunate subjects, tormented by his caprice, and ground down by his despotism, are deprived of the miserable consolation of reflecting that their labour, however unproductive to themselves, is advantageous to their master. In closing my remarks on this subject, I shall venture to make one suggestion to the manufacturers of Great Britain; all yarns intended for the Levant, should be more twisted than is considered necessary in the European markets. The natives of Syria and Constantinople make use of a species of shirting, woven of hard twisted thread, which gives the fabric a crisp appearance. For this purpose they would consume a large quantity of British yarn were it spun in a mule, in a contrary direction to that in general practice in our mules; and the quantity consumed would be still more considerable were the English manufacturer to give his article twice the ordinary degree of torsion; the direction of the twist being immaterial.—*St. John's Travels.*

THE WORLD.—When we stand upon the sea shore we mark the gathering waters rise into a wave; we see it increase in size, and roll with violence toward the shore; of a sudden sinks, and the particles of which it is composed dispersed and form parts of other masses equally short lived and unsubstantial. Just such are the events of human life. A novelty occurs conversation is engrossed—the newspapers are filled—for a few days you would imagine its duration would last for ever; but whilst you speak another shadow has risen in its place, and that which before was the all important, is gone—is lost—is forgotten. This brief history comprehends nearly all the occurrences in the world; a new play, a debate in Parliament, a drawing room, or a sermon; a marriage, a birth, or a death. Yes, even a death; the loss of one with whom we had conversed perhaps only a few days before one whose voice yet lingers in our ears, whose image has scarcely passed from our eyes—the loss of such an one is for the most part merely the wonder of a moment. We drop a tear in his grave, and then pass on and forget, or if we do not entirely forget, it is because memory will in spite of ourselves, retain some scattered fragments of the past.

ACCOUNT OF THE IRISH MANTLE.—Edmund Spenser, (the English poet) in his *Vision of the State of Ireland*, says—"First the outlaw, being for his many crimes and villainies banished from the towns and houses of honest men, and wandering in waste places, far from danger of law, maketh his mantle his house, and under it covereth himself from the wrath of heaven, from the offence of the earth, and from the sight of men. When it raineth, it is his tent house; when it bloweth, it is his tent; when it freezeeth, it is his tabernacle. In summer he can wear it loose; in winter he can wrap it close; at all times he can use it—never heavy, never cumbersome. Likewise for a rebel it is serviceable; for in his warre that he maketh, (if at least it deserve the name of warre,) when he still flyeth from his foe, and lurketh in the thick woods and strait passages, waiting for advantages, if his bed, vest, and almost his household stuff, for the world is his house in all weathers, and his mantle is his couch to sleep in. Therein he wrapeth himselfe round, and coucheth himself strongly from the goats, which in that country doe more annoy the naked rebels whilst they keepe the woods, and doe more sharly wound them than all their enemies' swords or spears which can seldome come nigh them; yea, and oftentimes their mantle serveth them when they are nere driven, being wrapped about their left arme, instead of a target, for it is hard to cut through with a sword; besides, it is light to hear, light to throw away, being (as they commonly are) naked, it is to them all in all. Lastly, for a thiefe it is so handsome, as it may seem, it was first invented for him; for under it may

cleanly convey any fit pillage that cometh handsomely in his way, and when he goeth abroad in the night free booting, it is his best and surest friend; for lying as they often doe, two or three nights together abroad to watch for their booty, with that they can prettily shroud themselves under a bush, or bankside, till they may conveniently do their errand; and when all is over he can, in his mantle, passe through any town or company, being close hooded over his head, as he useth from knowledge of any to whom he is endangered. Besides this, he or any man els that is disposed to mischief, or villany, may under his mantle goe privily armed, without suspicion of any, carry his head piece, his skean, or pistol if he please, to be always in readinesse."

Spencer traces these mantles from the Scythians. He says—"The Irish have from the Scythians mantles and long glibbs, which is a thick curled bush of hair, hanging down over their eyes, and monstrously disguising them."

This curious *Vision of the State of Ireland* remained in manuscript till it was printed, in 1632, by Sir James Ware, denominated "the Camden of Ireland."

(From the Montreal Gazette, Dec. 2.)

The leaders of the Anti British party in this Province, have often asserted that their cause was identical with that of the Liberals, who are attempting to improve the Governments of the Old World. It will be seen, however, from an extract we this day lay before our readers, that the principal journal in England, if not in the world—the *London Times*, in its number of October 24, utterly repudiates the connexion.—It can see nothing in the grievances soldiered up by the *Clique*, it estimates the liberty we enjoy here, at its true value, and it demotes countenance to the doctrine so repeatedly put forth, that the Colonies are entitled to have "free government"—that is government altogether independent of the supervision and control of the metropolitan state. There is now little danger of Messrs Roebuck, Hume, and our other habitual misrepresenters in England, being longer able to abuse the public mind regarding our situation. To the accession of the *Times* to our party, we look with the utmost satisfaction—the influence which it possesses, not only over its own readers, but indirectly over the rest of the British press, is immense. The Constitutional Association, should, among its steps after being fully organized, take an opportunity of acquainting the Editors how highly their assistance appreciated on this side of the Atlantic. We will with pleasure give the Assembly the full benefit of the services of their agents, so long as we find an advocate in the *Times*.

Under the proper head will be found a letter from J. A. Roebuck, Esq., M.P. for Bath, addressed a certain Committee of Delegates at Montreal, representing, we believe the party in Lower Canada who are discontented with the British Government, or with their own situation under it, and who have shewn a disposition to push to extremities all those questions which they have raised with the mother country. A parliamentary Committee of Inquiry upon the matters in dispute, between Mr Stanly and the party in opposition to the Colonial Government, sat, it will be recollected, during part of last session; and it appears from the report which follows Mr Roebuck's letter, that the sentiments of the Committee were far enough from furthering the views of the Member for Bath, on whose representations it had been appointed by the House of Commons. The Committee "consider it their duty to declare their opinion, that a most earnest anxiety exists on the part of the Home Government; to carry into execution the suggestions of the select Committee of 1828; and that the endeavours of the Government to that end have been unremitting and guided by the desire in all cases to promote the interest of the Colony." It then goes on in substance to lament, that "heats and animosities have arisen between the House of Assembly, and His Majesty's Government, which appear calculated not only to check the progress of improvement in Canada itself, but to affect most injuriously the general interests of the British Empire. In the opinion of the Committee, thus delicately, though unequivocally intimated, as to the causes which have gone far towards frustrating the endeavours of the Imperial Government to promote the well being of Lower Canada, it is not to be expected that Mr Joseph Hume, or Mr J. A. Roebuck should concur. The Committee state, that the efforts of Government, have been "unremitting," and this moreover applies to the conduct of Lord Ripon, and of Mr Stanley, by whom successively the Colonial Department has been administered since Lord Grey came into office, and with reference to the latter of whom, and in hostility to him, Mr Roebuck had moved for the Committee.

We do not doubt that there may have been some particular language, or some detached or specific measures on the part of either of Mr Stanley, or the Local Government, or both, in which a provincial party not well disposed towards Great Britain, or eager to cavil at the mother country, rather

than to co-operate with her, might find occasion to take umbrage. But it may be fair to ask at once, what are the measures, by which such men would be satisfied? Let Messrs Hume and Roebuck, their acknowledged organs in this country, speak for them. Mr Hume, in a letter, of which he afterwards tried to explain away the meaning, talked of the grievances of Canada being all owing to the "baneful influence" of Great Britain; and though he attempted to construe these words into a charge against Mr Stanley only; the gentleman's real object, we imagine, was sufficiently clear.—With regard to Mr Roebuck, we thought, unless we are mistaken, we said at the time when he made his long speech on the affairs of Canada, as a preface to the motion for a Committee, that with whatever dexterity the hon. gentleman might seek to disguise the real drift of his observations, it was plainly nothing else than to encourage the Canadians to revolt against Great Britain, by describing as an intolerable grievance, any, and every restraint imposed upon the House of Assembly there, by the authority of the King or Parliament. So in the letter which we commenced by alluding to, dated the 5th of last July, although we are bound to say that he argues in favour of an immediate suspension of hostile feelings by the Canadian malcontents merely that Mr Spring Rice may have a fair trial of his disposition to "conciliate;" yet he lets it very clearly transpire, that if Mr S. Rice's conciliation, or in other words, his concessions to Mr Roebuck, and the party of the delegates, constituting, as it has been abundantly proved, a miserable minority in respect of wealth numbers, and character, of the King's Canadian subjects,—if, we say, the Colonial Secretary does not carry his concessions to a certain point, there is to be a renewal of hostilities. Then, what is that point?—Hear Mr Roebuck;—"it is better I allow, to fight, than to lose all chance of governing ourselves, but it assuredly behoves us to try all means before resolving to have recourse to arms." And again—"You cannot have good government, till you in fact, govern yourselves, and that you cannot do, while the present Legislative Council remains;" which is saying in other words, that the Canadians must suffer no sort of control from England, nor recognize her supremacy. We shall not be suspected of undervaluing the right of self government as a political principle, taken generally, but a self governed Colony is a contradiction in terms.

In one empire there can be but one supreme Government—or the State pays the penalty incurred by every divided house, and necessarily falls to pieces. There are certain points of internal regulation, where in so far as they do not affect the relation of colony to parent state, the principle of self-government is acknowledged in most English Colonies. But that, we apprehend, is not the aim of Mr Roebuck. From the text of the hon. gentleman, and the practical commentaries of his Canadian associates, it may be, and indeed it must be, inferred that the sort of "self-government" *sine qua non*, amounts precisely to what Mr O'Connell drives at by his repeal of the Irish Union. It is a shaking off of their allegiance to the King of Great Britain—that is the only rational construction to be placed on his words, combined with the acts of the Canadian malcontents; and it would have been but honest to avow thus much when Mr Roebuck talked of "conciliation" on the part of the government of Great Britain towards Lower Canada. Now we suspect that Mr Spring Rice is not prepared for such lavish conciliation. We guess that the Right hon. gentleman will not sanction the surrender of one of the finest colonies in the world to be tortured by the experiments of a college of empirics; the most shallow, turbulent, rancorous, that either hemisphere has yet produced.—Further, we are sure that if the Colonial Department here in England should so far violate its duty as to abandon Canada to such a misfortune, the great bulk of our Canadian brethren, have too just a sense of their own interests, and too well founded a reliance on British protection and its benefits, to acquiesce willingly in the fate which the anti-British faction, seems to have designed for them. To the French Canadians who may have learned to gabble about "self government," and all the rest of it as a ground whereon to murmur at the supremacy of Great Britain, we would in the most respectful manner possible, put this question—How much about Legislative Assemblies, or the blessings of self-government, or constitutional privileges of any kind would they have known, if England had not obtained by her victorious arms, a right of conquest over them, a right of the nature and validity of which Mr Hume may be ignorant, but which a lawyer like Mr Roebuck must be very well aware has been admitted by all jurists of all ages, and which now stands in the case of Canada upon the faith of successive treaties, backed by a seventy-five years' possession? What, we repeat would have been the political condition of the Canadas, under French rule? Look at Martinique, Guadeloupe, &c. A military Governor, with 10,000 bayonets, and the guillotine or bullet for every man who dares

to talk of taking up arms for self-government."

(From the Philadelphia Gazette, Dec. 31.)

We have seen a private letter, under date of 27th instant, from Washington, from a member of Congress to a friend, containing the following paragraphs:

The state of things here is worse than I have ever known. I have been connected with the Government for a long period of its existence, and never did I see, or expect to see, so much despondency among the friends of the country and our institutions. It is not my nature to despair, but I must say, we have a very uncertain future before us. I hold reform or revolution, one or the other, to be inevitable, but how this reform is to be effected, when the Government (for such we may call the Executive) has proved itself stronger than the people, is not clear.

"We have little that is new or interesting here, beyond what you see in the papers. The indication is, that the administration is disposed to back out on the French question. I fear it may be too late. France may, and probably will, take a position, when she receives the President's message, that will place the two countries in an awkward relation to each other.

On the subject of the posture of the affairs with France, I have a few words to communicate, and which you may depend upon as correct. Letters from France have been received in town within the last 30 hours, from official sources which state, that the people of that country, (France) are anxious for a war with us, and that the King of France with a show of good faith, has affected to endeavour to get an appropriation: but that failing to do so, has resolved, knowing that he holds his crown by a brittle tenure, to let his subjects have their own way, and so to war if they please. The source from which this information is derived, adds: "you may ere you are aware of it, find yourselves involved in a war with France; and if it should come upon you like a thunder-bolt, when you least expect it, you need not wonder at it. My information is derived from a first rate source, and is entitled to respected confidence."

FRANCE.—The French seem to think that it is time for them to interfere in the affairs of the East, for orders have been given that the fleet, (rather a formidable one,) assembled in Toulon, should sail with six months' provisions for the Mediterranean and Bosphorus on the 16th.

The Paris papers of Wednesday, are filled with reports of the trial of M. Rouen, the responsible Editor of the NATIONAL, for a libel on the Chamber of Peers. The trial came on at an early hour on Tuesday. Several foreign gentlemen of high rank were present: among others Lord Brougham and the Duke of Argyll.

The celebrated M. Carrel defended the accused in a speech of great eloquence and power, in the course of which he adverted to the execution of Marshall Ney, which he described as a judicial assassination. The president attempted to stop the speaker on the ground that some of the judges of Ney were in the chamber; but Carrel persevered amidst cries of "bravo" from the tribunes, and General Excellmans, with much energy repeated and defended the sentiments uttered by Carrel, respecting that abominable assassination.

There was a long discussion in the chamber, with regard to the sentence, when it was resolved that M. Rouen should be incarcerated for two years, and pay a fine of 10,000 francs!!!

The accounts from Boston mention that it was intended to apply for a new trial for the pirates recently found guilty. The grounds for this are not stated.

According to the Journal des Debats, 78 members of the Chamber of Procuradores, had declared, in an address to the Queen Regent, that they could not support the government unless its system were changed.—This step produced a great sensation at Madrid.

By a regulation just issued to all widows of Naval Officers having children on the Compassionate List, the mother must swear, and transmit to the Admiralty, the necessary affidavit, between the 1st and 15th January in each year, and the children's allowance will only in future be paid after the 1st of April in each year. After the children attain the age of fifteen years, they are to make and transmit their own affidavits.

THE STAR

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 11, 1835.

We observe that PETER BROWN, Esq., has introduced into the House of Assembly, a Bill that provides for the re-establishment of the old and expensive system of Circuit Courts; with these exceptions, that one of

the Judges is to reside in Ferryland, another in Harbour Grace, and that they "shall have full power and authority to hold pleas in a summary way without a Jury, of all actions, suits, and complaints, of a civil nature arising within the said Island of Newfoundland or elsewhere." Now, we do not think that the people of this populous district will need any thing like summary justice; or summary punishment, because a new method has been adopted, which we think will answer all the purposes that could be effected by expensive and learned Judges; and, because the method we allude to, can be carried into operation without any expense; and, as for legal knowledge, it will be quite unnecessary, common animal instinct will answer all the purposes.

We will suppose a case, merely for the purpose of elucidating the new method of summary punishment.

Suppose that a Member of the Colonial Parliament be honest enough to exercise his own judgment, and govern his parliamentary conduct by conscientious and just motives, and in all his decisions be ruled by a fear of God, more than a fear of the people; and do in all things that which seemeth just and right, for the good of the people and the benefit of the country, but that he has not acted in accordance with the particular views of a particular set of people who exert themselves to elect him, with a view that he should serve their particular purposes.

Why then he deserves punishment, in the first place he shall not and in the second place, he shall undergo the summary punishment of being The manner of performing the latter operation is the following. To be sure, those nearest to the suener will experience some degree of punishment themselves, but they are only in the same predicament as those men were, whom Nebuchadnezzar sent to fire the furnace prepared for Shadrach, Meesach, and Abednego; the men were burned, but that was nothing, although they might have been as innocent as Shadrach &c.; nothing at all, they were the slaves of Nebuchadnezzar, and he commanded them to die.

However, Mr. P. Brown's Bill is certainly a sly way of getting three Judges on the bench of the Supreme Court, and is particularly favourable to Harbour Grace and Ferryland; as for the rest of the Country, "if the mountain will not come to Mahomet, Mahomet must go to the mountain." We expect that the member for Trinity will propose as an amendment to the last section of Mr. Brown's "Bill," that the Judge of the Northern Circuit, shall reside at Trinity, as being the place most central to the numerous population of the Northern District. It has been rumoured that Captain D. BUCHAN is likely to be appointed to the vacancy caused by the absence of A. W. Des BARRAS, Esq. Perhaps Mr. Brown heard of such a rumour, and prepared his "Bill" with a hope of getting Captain D. BUCHAN, as a resident Judge in Harbour Grace, if so, he is acting more judiciously than we thought he would act.

The "Harbour Grace Mercury," has been favoured with better means of information than the "Star," with respect to the petition against Taxation, said to be in course of signature at this place. We neither heard nor saw any thing of it until very lately; no public meeting was convened on the occasion of getting it up, and the greater number of the signatures to it will be found on examination, to be those of the movable part of the population, the same persons that signed the petition against the improvement of the Roads; those who have no interest in the improvement of the Country; those who like the plague of the locusts would leave the country worse than they found it; those who would willingly petition for an abolition of the Local Government, and return to the movable fishery system, with this exception, that they could leave the country only when it suited their convenience. In fine, those who want no government but their own will, which is not at their disposal; and no improvement in any thing but the means of their own emolument, and of increasing their number.

We are surprised that they did not get up a petition against the direct taxation about to be levied for the A say of Weights and Measures! oh no, 3d. for every dram-glass, and every ounce weight, is no Taxation.

We observe by the "Harbour Grace

Mercury," of last week, that an Irish Society is established in this place. The objects of the establishment are purely charitable, and poverty alone is the passport to its benefits without reference to any religious or political creed." It appears by a notice in the same paper, that Mr. FELIX MCCARTHY, sen., is President; whose gentlemanly demeanour, amiable disposition, and liberal principles, will, we have no doubt, give to the Institution, as extensive and beneficial an influence, as the founders of the Society contemplated.

The remarks of the "Mercury's" Editor on the subject of charity, are very apt, and very appropriate.

"What if your little purse grows light, Do you not sleep so sound at night?"

This passage is peculiarly applicable to the "President." His purse has, no doubt, become lighter in supporting the needy; yet, that never made him sigh for more.

We cannot help transcribing for the benefit of our readers, one sentence from a Correspondent of last week's "Harbour Grace Mercury," his subject is an interesting one, and his originality is more interesting. "I say such reflections as these would naturally occur to any thinking man, who manifested the least desire for the interest of the country, I say the country—for it would be very easy to prove, the fact is self evident, that none but an independent population can be good customers to the merchant and that nothing can make such a population, experience has shewn, but the cultivation of the soil, but how can this be done without manure, I may be told that this may be procured by keeping cattle, for all the practical purposes. I may as well be told that there is a sufficiency (of what?) in the moon, how can the great bulk of our fishermen keep cattle, (?) and although I allow that cattle are increasing fast! what is the true cause of their increase, why cultivation, by this provender is rose for their support."

We give the whole sentence, because we could not refrain from giving our readers the opinions of "Observer," he is so able an advocate for the cultivation of the soil of our native country.

Then, there is another Correspondent in the "Mercury," "Remembrancer." He says: "There is I understand, petitions gone from Harbour Grace also to the Commons in Parliament assembled, for, and against taking Caplin as manure. Those who signed the latter, and who for distinctions sake may be stiled the Tories complain that their opponents take more of the Caplin to catch potatoes instead of cod fish, than comes fairly to their share, and that as they have abused this noble fish (Cod or Caplin?) to such a degraded purpose, they, the Tories, have applied to their friends (who chiefly make up the House of Assembly) and who they say will run a Bill through the House at hand-gallop, and before the Whigs are aware that any such measure is in contemplation they will be deprived of taking Caplin for such inferior uses."

We leave this very witty, and very talented specimen of Mr. Remembrancer's letter to the mercy of our readers.—

After all we have read in the "Patriot" about Mr. W. L. MAKENZIE, we can scarcely account for the following passage taken from his work entitled "Sketches of Canada and the United States," 1833, page 401. "Had I stopped and attempted a prosecution, and been likely to succeed, my life might have paid the forfeit of my temerity; and the object for which I was about to proceed to London would have been in part defeated.—It had been as much as hinted from the Catholic altar, by Bishop Macdonnell, that I was 'a wretch' unfit to live; &c. &c."

DIED.—On Monday evening last, after a lingering illness, which she bore with truly pious resignation, aged 70 years, Mrs ELIZABETH NURSE, a native of Hampshire, England, but for 50 years a respectable inhabitant of this town. She has been for a period of 45 years a pious and zealous member of the Congregational Chapel here, and has died sincerely and deeply regretted by a numerous circle of friends.—Newfoundland, March 5.

Shipping Intelligence

ST. JOHN'S.

ENTERED.

Feb. 14.—Brig Balcutha, Milray, Oporto, salt, oranges, lemons, wine.

23.—Brig Malvina, Callahan, Lisbon, salt, leather & sundries.

24.—Brig Lester, Hayward, Demerara, 65 puns, and 4hdls. rum to be landed here; 169 puns molasses for exportation in the same bottom to Great Britain.

CLEARED.

Feb. 26.—Brig Balcutha, Milray, Barbadoes, fish, oil.

27.—Lester, Hayward, Poole, molasses, oil.

Notices

THE Subscriber having been appointed by the Worshipful the Bench of Magistrates of the Northern District, SURVEYOR OF LUMBER for the division of Carbonear and Western Bay, agreeable to the Act 4th of William IV. chap. 9th sect. 12th, hereby gives Notice that all Persons Selling or Purchasing Ton Timber, Plank, Board, Shingles, and other Lumber, which may hereafter be Imported into Newfoundland for Sale, or being the Produce of this Colony, shall, previous to the delivery thereof, apply to him to Survey the same, otherwise they will incur the penalty provided by the above Act.

LORENZO MOORE,

SURVEYOR.

Carbonear, Feb. 25, 1835.

THE EXPRESS PACKET-MAN will continue, as usual to go round the BAY during the Winter months.

Rates of Postage—Single letters 1s.
Double do. 2s.
And Packages in proportion.

ANDREW DRYSDALE,

AGENT HARBOUR GRACE.

PERCHARD & BOAG,

AGENTS, ST JOHN'S.

Harbor Grace, February 13, 1835.

KELLYGREWS PACKET.

JAMES HODGE

OF KELLYGREWS,

BEGS most respectfully to inform his Friends and the Public, that he has a most safe and commodious Four-sail BOAT, capable of conveying a number of PASSENGERS, and which he intends running the V. I., as long as the weather will permit, between KELLYGREWS, and BRIGUS and PORT-DE-GRAVE.—The owner of the PACKET will call every TUESDAY morning at Messrs. BLUNNETT, MORGAN & CO.'s, for Letters and Packages, and then proceed across the Bay, as soon as wind and weather will allow; and in case of there being no possibility of proceeding by water, the Letters will be forwarded by land by a careful person, and the utmost punctuality observed.

JAMES HODGE begs to state, also, he has good and comfortable LODGINGS, and every necessary that may be wanted, and on the most reasonable terms.

Terms of Passage:—

One Person, or Four, to pay Twenty Shillings Passage, and above that number Five Shillings each.

Not accountable for Cash, or any other valuable Property put on board.

Letters will be received at Bennett, Morgan & Co's at St John's.

Kellygrews,
January 14, 1835.

WE intend to Publish shortly, a Poem entitled "A Colloquy Warming by Warm Bloods, or the Friendly Meeting at Mount Desert."

The Author, Mr. JAMES SHARP, has to boast of being a native of the same country as Ramsay, Burns, and Tigg, and has evidently sipped at the same poetic fountain as his distinguished and illustrious countrymen. Subscriptions for the work will be received at our Office. Those Persons who do not subscribe for it previous to publication, will have to pay double the price for it. We expect that the price to Subscribers will be ONE SHILLING, and to other purchasers TWO SHILLINGS. We give a specimen of the style.

"The night was calm, the snow was deep,
In many a wreath was driven;
The blustering winds were lulled to sleep
The stars shone bright from Heaven:
But nature's face nor nature's form,
Can lift the soul to rest;
Each bosom feels the dreadful storm,
That rises in the breast."

Carbonear, Feb. 25, 1835.

BLANKS of every description For Sale at the office of this Paper, Carbonear, Jan 1. 1835.

POETRY.

PARENTAL BREATHINGS.

How sweet when spring discloses
On her maternal breast,
Her earliest embryo roses
By every gale caress'd.

See them when morn appearing,
With dewy moisture wet,
Life infant princes wearing
Their pearly coronet.

To see them meekly bowing,
Beneath their leafy shade;
When noontide suns are glowing,
Or storms their beds invade.

When evening o'er creation
Breathes her expiring gale;
Swook into soft vibration
Their balmy sweets exhale.

Till from each crystal lenser
The fragrant incense rises,
To God and Man dispenses
Of our frailty's sighs.

As welcome, cherub strangers,
Art thou to this low sphere;
Unconscious of the danger,
That waits the sojourner here.

As sweet when o'er his slumbers,
The light gas visions stream;
Light as the myriad numbers,
That dance the solar beam.

To catch the faintest breathings,
That scarce the mirror soil;
And watch the sunny wrappings,
Of his first waking smile.

To mark the moonlight traces,
Of mental agency;
A thousand nameless graces,
Each moment multiply.

No other sound can ever,
Such powerful sweetness claim,
As his weak endeavour,
To lisp a parent's name.

Not all the adoration
That angel worship pays,
In mighty congregation,
Of universal praise.

More grateful has ascended,
To God's indulgent ear,
Then when the knee is bended
By infancy in prayer.

When nature's loveliest roses
Shall strew th' autumnal sod,
And when this head reposes
Beneath the valley's clod.

Mayst thou, all good possessing,
In peace and honour live,
Enjoying every blessing,
That God himself can give.

Till grown in virtue hoary,
At length thou shalt lay dow,
That diadem of glory,
For an immortal crown.

HIGHLAND FIDELITY.

A TALE OF 1754.

Two friends visiting Loch Ness, were admiring the beauty of the surrounding scenery, when an aged Highlander made his appearance. On calling his attention to the objects of their admiration, they soon discovered, that in his view, a large heap of stones, which they had passed by with little notice, had for him far more powerful charms, from being connected with an event which many circumstances had combined to render interesting. The stones, it appears, covered the site of a house formerly inhabited by Donald Kennedy, in which Prince Charles found refuge immediately after the decisive battle of Culloden. Of this interview, and the incidents connected with it, the Highlander gives the following account:

On the night after the battle of Culloden, while Donald Kennedy was sitting at the fire with his two sons, grown up boys, beside him, and his wife was busy dressing a wound which he had received in the leg, in the heat of the engagement, a timid rap was heard at the door, "come in," cried Donald, "come in," said his wife and his two sons at once.

Donald's wife, snatched a piece of fir in her hand, which burned on the cheek of the chimney, hastened to the door, to shew the unexpected visitor to the fire. Before she got the length of the door, it was partially opened, and the pale countenance of a tall figure, muffled up in a coarse cloak, presented itself. It looked eagerly towards the fire side, as if afraid to venture, until it had got some idea of the character of the inmates.

"Come in, please your honour," said Donald's wife, as she approached the door.

The figure after having seemingly satisfied

itself there was no particular danger, advanced towards the hearth, and sat down on a roughly made chair, which Donald placed before the fire for the purpose.

Donald's two boys, who were at that time of life when the mind is most apt to give credence to the stories about apparitions, which were then so current in the Highlands, stood trembling beside their father, clearly under the impression that the figure was some supernatural visitant.

All this time the stranger had not uttered a word, but after being seated, cast repeated looks to all corners of the house, as if uneasy lest there should be other inmates than had yet been seen. Donald broke the temporary silence which prevailed, after the mysterious visitant had taken a seat.

"It is a dark night, and not very pleasant travelling in so hilly a country as this," said the Highlander host to his guest.

"Well do I know that, for I have been travelling till I am quite exhausted," said the stranger.

"You look very fatigued, indeed: Mary, lassie, get the worn out gentleman a little of the 'creature' to refresh him," said Donald, turning from the stranger to his wife.

The words were hardly uttered, when the whiskey bottle was brought. "Take a glass, sir, it will do you good," said Mary, as she held a glass of whiskey to the stranger.

The latter took the glass from her hand. "Your good health, my woman: yeurs sir, and your friends," said he, and he put the liquid to his mouth.

"Drink it out, sir, it will do you good," said Donald and his wife simultaneously.

The stranger emptied the glass, and thanked his host and wife. Both the latter drank to their guest's good health.

"Yesterday was a sad day on Culloden moor," said the stranger, moving his chair somewhat nearer the fire.

"It was that, your honour, for friend or foe," said Donald.

"You have been in the engagement, I presume, from the wound you have got," observed the stranger.

Donald, who had from the first inferred from his guest's manner, that he was a person belonging to the higher ranks of life, now began to surmise that he was one of the Duke of Cumberland's friends. He, consequently, judged it most prudent to return an evasive answer to the question.

"A price is set upon the Pretender; it will be a wonder if he be not apprehended," said the stranger. Donald on hearing the word Pretender, cast a sinister look at his guest.

"Have you heard of the thirty thousand pound offered for his head, dead or alive, that will be a chance for somebody," resumed the stranger.

"They have been speaking about it," answered the Highlander, drily.

There was now a coolness in Donald's manner, compared with what it was at first, which the stranger could not fail to remark.

"I know the place of Charles's concealment; if you will assist me in delivering him to his enemies, we shall share the princely reward between us."

Donald, wounded though he was, started that moment to his feet, and darting to a corner of the room for his sword, returned with the weapon in his hand.

"Sir," said he, his eye flashing with indignation as he spoke "Sir, thou art a dead man, rather than that thou shouldst be the means of the Prince losing his life." As he spoke he drew his weapon, and was about to thrust it at the stranger, when Mary rushed in between them.

"Hold!" said the stranger, "I am the Prince," and so saying, he embraced Donald, and burst into a flood of tears.

"My friend," said he, as soon as the fullness of his heart allowed him to speak; "my friend, I only spoke thus, to see whether I was in the cottage of a friend or foe; such proofs of attachment, such noble-mindedness, are rarely to be met with in this world."

Donald was confounded at the disclosure. For a time he could scarcely credit the presence, in his own house, of the Prince he so much loved and venerated. Charles threw aside his cloak, and entered into familiar conversation with Donald, soon satisfied him of his identity.

"Thy wound, then, my friend, has been got in my service," said the Prince.

"It was," said Donald. "Had I ten thousand lives, I would willingly have sacrificed them all for thee."

"Friend, if I recover my rightful crown and dominions thou shalt not be forgotten," said Charles.

"I seek no such reward," said the other.

Donald and his wife together with the Prince; then entered into a familiar conversation, as to the effectual means of concealing the latter from his enemies. It was agreed that the best way would be to keep one of Donald's sons constantly stationed in the day time on an eminence, whence could be seen at a great distance, any suspicious person coming in the direction of the Highlander's house; in which case the young lad was to give the alarm in time, for the Prince to conceal himself in his hiding place provided for the purpose.

Donald had fewer fears for the safety of his illustrious ward during the night as a large mastiff he kept would keep any intruders at bay after he was unchained, which he regularly was during the Prince's stay, immediately on its getting dark.—While thus solicitously careful about Charles's personal safety, Donald and his wife were not forgetful of his comfort, in so far as it was in their power to administer to it. They daily sent their youngest son to Inverness, a distance of fourteen miles to procure such conveniences for him, as were within the reach of their humble means. After remaining for fifteen days in Donald's humble habitation, by which time his enemies had relaxed the rigourousness of their search for him, the Prince parted with his tried friend, and by travelling in disguise, escaped to some of the western islands, whence, after waiting an opportunity, he escaped to France.

In four years afterwards news was received at Loch Ness side, one cold winter's day that a Highlandman belonging to that part of the country, was apprehended, and put into Inverness jail, charged with having lifted a cow belonging to a neighbouring laird. Who the person was, the Augustus footpost could not tell. Next day, however it was ascertained that the unfortunate Highlandman was Donald Kennedy.

The sensation which the announcement of this fact created throughout the country, was most intense; for all had by this time heard of his courage in battle, as well as the extraordinary fidelity he had shown to Charles.

As the day of Donald's trial advanced, public interest in his fate grew deeper and deeper. Never was the sympathy of the community in the case of any malefactor so deeply excited. All knew that the offence with which Donald was charged could be substantiated by the clearest evidence; and the only hope of his escaping the sanguinary clutches of the law, was the possibility of a flaw being detected in the indictment.—The day of Donald's trial arrived. Never before was Inverness so crowded on any similar occasion. Strangers poured in from all quarters. The court opened and Donald's trial proceeded.

During the whole time it lasted, the stillness of death pervaded all present. The evidence was so clear that the jury could not but convict, unless they chose to commit the most wilful perjury. The thing pained them beyond measure, a verdict of GUILTY was returned.

The council for the prisoner rose, and addressed the Bench in mitigation of punishment. He dwelt most feelingly on the extraordinary display of noble mindedness which the panel had given in protecting the life of the Pretender, when he knew that by delivering him up he would receive a reward of £30,000, and hoped that one who had displayed so much virtue and disinterestedness would not be severely punished for an offence unaccompanied with bloodshed or violence, and to which the unhappy man had been impelled by dire necessity.

The Judge proceeded to pass sentence.—The tear that glistened in his lordship's eye and the unusual solemnity of his appearance told, before the words were uttered, the sentence to be pronounced.

His lordship then said, that during his whole official career, he never met with a case of so affecting a nature; and had the prisoner stood convicted of any other offence murder excepted, he should have been as lenient as the law would permit; but as the crime of stealing cattle being unfortunately so prevalent, in that part of the country, examples were urgently called for, and as moreover every case of the kind had been visited with the extreme penalty, it was his duty, however agonizing to his feelings, to sentence the prisoner at the bar to be executed that day six weeks. The sentence was pronounced accordingly.

The passing of the sentence excited a thrill of the deepest sorrow among all present. There scarcely was a dry eye in the court.

The hour appointed for the execution arrived—Donald mounted the ladder with a firm step. He looked around on the assembled multitude, and after standing silent and motionless for a few minutes, as if his heart had been too full for utterance, he shortly addressed the spectators.

He told them he did not fear death in so far as he himself was concerned; but he felt reluctant to quit the world to leave his wife and two sons exposed to its scorn. He expressed his satisfaction that it was not for taking the life of a fellow creature, that he was to suffer a disgraceful death. He concluded, by making one request and none of those present were likely ever to forget the emphasis with which he accompanied the words. That request was, that nobody would ever 'cast up' to his wife or sons, the ignominious fate to which he had been doomed and which he was about to meet.—"If you do," he said, "you will shorten Mary's days, and drive the fatherless lads where no heather blooms."

He would evidently have proceeded, but the heaviness of his breast choked his utterance. He dropped the signal, and in a few seconds was in another world. A deep groan simultaneously bursting from the

crowd, told how deeply they felt for the unfortunate Donald.

Such is the substance of the story which the old man we met in the glen of Aultmore told us. It is nothing to read it, compared with hearing it drop from the lips of the old man. He had it all from his father, who witnessed the execution and who could never allude to his fate without shedding a tear. We felt deeply affected at the recital and many a hundred times have I since thought of the illustrious fidelity of Donald Kennedy, and denounced both the law and the judge which for so trivial an offence as Donald afterwards committed, could have doomed him to an ignominious end.

FASHIONABLE HUSBANDS AND WIVES.

(By Lady Isabella St. John.)

REQUISITES FOR A WIFE.

Lovely in her person and lively in her mind, her beauty, however transcendent, is never to excite particular, only general admiration, and her liveliness is never for an instant to be supposed to approach to levity. At the same time she must be no prude never object to sitting hours *tete-a-tete* with a man who evidently thinks her very handsome, and must take his arm at a ball, assembly or walk, if he offers it; and if her husband, or any one else, is inclined to cut jokes which may have a doubtful meaning, she must neither be amused nor offended.

She is to be very clean in her person, and very well dressed, but never too late at breakfast or dinner, or long at her toilette.

She must not spend much money, but be always in the fashion; if she does unfortunately get into debt, and is blamed by her husband, she must take care not to exceed her means again, but not be in the least less well attired—or she may justly draw down her husband's displeasure for being a dowdy.

She is to be very simple in her diet, and hardly aware of the difference between soup and fish—let her table be ever so sumptuous to excite the admiration of the most distinguished epicures of the day.

She is to be *au fait* of every passing event but not fond of gossip.

She is to know every body but not mix much in society.

She is to know every thing, but not be learned.

She is to have great resources in herself within doors, but her interest is never to interfere with her exercise without even in the worst weather.

She is to like a garden, without presuming to interfere with the gardener; and to have the greatest possible interest in her husband's country seat, without any power but that of picking a few violets in spring, and a few pinks in summer.

She is to be extremely bold on horseback, though perfectly feamuse; and ride remarkably well, either in the parks or the chase, though she does not get upon a horse ten times a-year.

She is never to be dull, though she must like retirement.

She is to be extremely agreeable in society, without caring for it.

If she is a mother, her children are to be highly accomplished, and dressed with infinite taste; but their governess's wages are to be low, and their clothes to cost next to nothing.

If ill and dejected, she is to be highly pleased, her husband takes that opportunity of going from home.

REQUISITES FOR A HUSBAND.

He is to be very fond of hunting and all many amusements, without ever making such topics the subjects of his discourse, or even thoughts.

He is to belong to all the clubs, but never frequent them.

He is to bet with spirit at Newmarket, or in private, but never lose his money.

He is to be very fond of assemblies and balls, but not to like talking or dancing.

He is to admire a beauty, but never look at any woman but his wife.

He must have a well-appointed equipage, but only consider it is own by sufferance.

He should be very domestic and attached to home, yet regard Paris as a heaven upon earth.

He should like reading aloud without caring for books.

"May I be married, Ma?" said a pretty brunette of sixteen to her mother. "What do you want to be married for?" returned her mother. "Why, Ma, you know that the children have never seen any body married, and I thought it might please 'em."

HINT TO TRAVELLERS.—Upon a black board, besprinkled with white tears, and hung up in a public house in England, is the following inscription:—"This monument is erected to the memory of *Trust*, who was some time ago cruelly put to death by *Credit*; a fellow who is proving about the country plotting the ruin of all publicans."