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### GLANCES AT LIFE IN CITY AND SUBURB.

This volume is divided into nineteen chapters or heads. Some of the contents have already appeared in various periodical works and are familiar to most readers of light literature. The author, Mr Cornelius Webb, who is by no means a novice in this sort of writing, complains in his preface that his sketches have been pirated in a wholesale manner by persons who have transferred them to their own pages without even the compliment of an acknowledgment. For this reason, amongst others, he has now collected and reprinted them, with some original matter. The present volume is, as may be supposed, of unequal merit in its parts, and it has the usual fault of modern books—an immensity of words to express a few ideas. Nevertheless, it is most amusing, and will repay the perusal and the purchase money.

The following account of a Sunday of former times is a fair specimen of what Mr. Webb can do:—

A London Sunday is not what it was.— Any one who remembers London 30 years ago, must see, and, if candid, must acknowledge, that the external decencies of life are now more general—that there is more self-restraint, less drunkenness, less riot and debauchery, though, perhaps, as much comparative poverty as ever, even amongst the unenlightened classes, in the lowest and humblest neighbourhoods. Thirty years since, such a lively locality as Drury-lane was, on a Sunday, from day-break to long after dark, one carnival of revelry from the south end of it even to the north thereof: for who was to put it down in those days? The two or three parish beaules and constables serving in their own right could not take up the 500 or 600 reeling or wallowing swine of the swinish-inclined multitude; and as for the Bow-street officers, they were better employed than in picking up the "dirty spalpeens" who were sprawling in the gutter, and soaked inside and out with puddle water and "Hodges best." Besides, Pat would have thought it mighty hard, after running up and down perpendicular ladders during six days, to be debarred from an hour or two's horizontal refreshment on Sunday. It was, no doubt, very shocking to witness such scenes; they are past, and it is something to have lived long enough to see that they are no more thanks to a better knowledge among the many, and a better police where the few are still inclined to indulge in the old familiar vices. But Drury-lane had not all the indecorous to itself; other low neighbourhoods disgorged their dirty and debauched, who carried their depravities out of town with them, instead of exhibiting them in the streets; and accordingly the roads and the fields in the suburbs were covered with born blackguards, some leading home bull-dogs, bitten, torn, mangled, and bleeding, who had their bellies full of fighting; others were going to more distant fighting places. Dust, men, coterwingers, draymen, coal heavers, with their heads newly mowed, but the upper parts of their faces still covered with an incrustation of coal dust; hackmen, butchers, men and boys—in short, all the lower and worst classes of London seemed smitten with a sort of tarantula dance, and toe and heel it out of town. The green suburbs were reached sooner in those days, before London had outgrown itself; and to these inviting spots accordingly such motley groups as we have named bent their steps, not always of the steadiest. In one corner of a cow pasture, you beheld a group at pitch and hustle; in another a pitch battle was going on for 7s. a side, or a leg of mutton and trimmings. Now and then you might hear some respectable person exclaiming, "Zounds! I have lost my watch." "No!" cried a hundred voices, "It vozn't wallible voz it!" "Yes, worth ten guineas," groaned the bereaved of Tompon.— A shout of laughter showed how much they pitied him. Shortly afterwards, perhaps another respectable found that he had lost his purse with twenty guineas in it, whereupon louder peals of laughter shook the welkin, these fellows have a peculiar relish for

such happy strokes of practical humour. If the loser could be restored to good humour by the good humour of the blackguards about him, he lacked not such consolation: he was told that money generally changed hands at a fight, and was advised to offer thirty guineas reward, and he would be sure to get his twenty guineas again, &c. If the field had a pond in it, a duck hunt was exciting shrieks of cruel laughter; or perhaps a cat of super-human powers was supposed to be in the act of dragging some full-grown fowl from one side of the pond to the other, for a wager, he being placed, blindfolded, with his back to the water; the rope which drew him through, though fastened to the cat, was pulled by the knowing ones on the opposite side. In some bye-road, or broad level pathway through another field, you might observe a mechanic engaged in what appears an easy, but is a difficult task—picking up a hundred stones, placed at measured intervals apart, and depositing them in a basket at the end of the line. The usual time allowed for this performance was forty minutes, and the distance run six miles. If he went on as if he would win, the bets of the bystanders rose enthusiastically from pots of beer to pots of ale. If he appeared to be losing wind, strength, and speech, and looked distressed, pints were offered but no takers. But if he won, up went my man on the shoulders of two of the lustiest of his admirers; and so he was borne off the field to the first public house, no hero at an Olympic game more petted and proud, though he had not a Pindar to sing his praises. In some other green corner, not far away, a field preacher was holding forth to a much smaller audience than the ducks and the cats drew together. There was one itinerant preacher, however, who brought out thousands to the fields to hear him, a Mr Cooper, of the Lady Huntingdon connexion, a young and eloquent man, who had a great reputation in that day; but when he left the hedge-row for the pulpit, he sank into mediocrity. But even he, with all his popularity, could not escape the Sunday blackguards, who unfrequently interposed a dead cat, or "some such small deer," between two pious periods, a favourite mode of expressing their dissent from dissenters in that day. Still deeper in the fields, you might observe a more orderly set of mechanics, with a taste for bird-fancying, lying among the rich clover, with linnets, goldfinches, and other singing birds, placed in small backed cages, at due distance apart from each other, and answering to the birds at liberty about them; meanwhile, much learned descant upon the vocal powers of their feathered favourites filled up the pauses in the occasional song. This was harmless enough, a simple taste and pleasure, which I should be glad again to see as common as it then was. Men who have a fondness for animals are never either drunken or depraved, and are generally as good fathers as they are fanciers."

### MRS. GRAHAM AND THE DUKE OF BRUNSWICK.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

Sir,—Observing a letter to you in your paper, signed "R. W. Currie," concerning the accident of the balloon from which the Duke of Brunswick and Mrs. Graham fell on my farm at Doddinghurst, with a paragraph attached to it, wherein it is said, "If we remember, Mr Amor," I presume meaning myself, "has been repeatedly referred to as having stated that he saw the Duke of Brunswick step out of the car; Mr Amor will probably now think it necessary to state exactly what he saw." In answer to it I beg to let Captain Currie know, that what he has stated above is incorrect; and if he will only remember, I told him myself that the Duke had miscalculated the height he fell, his Highness having asserted that he must have fallen about 18 feet, which I have all along contradicted, and stated that the Duke only fell about the height of between 9 and 10 feet, and came to the ground unhurt; and instead of any medical advice being thought necessary to offer the Duke from

"strangers at a distance," as the Captain asserts, I was the only person that had a clear and distinct sight of the Duke's fall, and immediately after his coming to my house I requested him to take some refreshment, and offered with my own hands a glass of brandy and water, thinking that would do him more good than doctor's stuff or bleeding, which he politely refused, "so I drank it myself to his good health." I was not aware I was talking to the Duke of Brunswick at the time, mistaking him to be Captain Currie during his stay at my house, which was about four hours. The Duke of Brunswick showed every anxiety towards the recovery of Mrs. Graham, and ordered medical assistance to be sent for directly the accident happened, which was done, as formerly stated in the different newspapers, two horses having been despatched immediately for such aid; and in about half an hour from the occurrence of the accident, Dr. Barlow made his appearance.

Mrs. Graham fell above 100 feet, but not more than 150, as near as I can imagine in the hurry of the accident.

Before I conclude, I beg to refresh Captain Currie's memory regarding what he and Mr Graham said when at my house on the Wednesday after the accident, they having assured us that the Duke of Brunswick would pay every expense attending this accident, at the same time requesting nothing might be wanting for Mrs. Graham's comfort which Mr Graham also assured me in the presence of the lady of the Rev. Bridges Harvey, who had been very kind in sitting up all night with Mrs. Graham. Mr Graham came down in a London cab about nine o'clock the next morning after the accident, and returned again for London after remaining about two hours, when he made this promise.

How far such promise has been fulfilled I leave the public to judge; Mrs. Graham having remained at my house upwards of five weeks, and her son four weeks, which expenses attending the same, along with the medical gentlemen's bills and attendance, have not been paid. Mrs. Graham left my house on the 27th of September in a post-chaise for Brentwood, and on her departure did not even return common thanks for the trouble and inconvenience she put us to, let alone the attention that was shown towards her comfort during her long stay. So much for balloon gratitude!

Drs. Potter and Barlow, who attended her, deserve every praise for their constant and kind attention towards Mrs. Graham.

I am, sir,

Your most obedient  
Servant,  
G. A. MOIR.  
Doddinghurst, Essex, Oct. 12.

### INSURRECTION AT MOZAMBIQUE.

By private letters, dated the 22d of June, intelligence has been received of an insurrection in the capital of Mozambique, in which the Government of Donna Maria had been overturned, either, as is said, with the mere object of plunder and massacre on the part of the insurgents, or with the intention of declaring in favour of Don Miguel. It appears that the plot originated with some of the officers of the fort St. Sebastian, in conjunction with some Portuguese prisoners banished to that province, and that having captured and imprisoned the Governor, they had been in possession of the town and forts from the 26th of May to the 14th of June. On the 14th, it is said, that a plan was on the point of execution for plundering the town, murdering the Governor and Europeans, and making off in the vessels in the harbour (in a similar manner to the dreadful scene acted last year at the Cape de Verde Islands), when providentially his Majesty's brig *Leveret*, in search of vessels on the coast, sailed into the harbour. A requisition was immediately made to the Commander, Lieutenant Bosanquet, for assistance, which was promptly acceded to, and by his advice the plan of a combined movement of the Portuguese troops and the men from the brig was formed to be put into execution the ensuing night. This movement was happily effected with such secrecy and precision,

that by the following morning the forts had been regained, the Governor released, and the lawful authorities reinstated, without bloodshed, and before the people of the town were aware of what was going forward.— Lieutenant Bosanquet and his crew retained possession of the Custom House and Palace for two days, till tranquillity was perfectly restored, and he has since sailed for the Cape of Good Hope, carrying with him the principal insurgents—viz., the Lieutenant-Colonel and Lieutenant of the fort, and some soldiers, who are to be sent prisoners to Portugal. He is also bearer of despatches to the Government.

The following letter of thanks to the Commander of the *Leveret* will show the light in which the insurrection was viewed by the authorities of Mozambique:—

"Sir,—The Senate of the capital of Mozambique think it their bounden duty to thank you for the prompt assistance which you have afforded to re-establish the legitimate Government of her Most Faithful Majesty Donna Maria II. Some soldiers and officers of the garrison of St. Sebastian, the fort of this capital, and some banished prisoners and degenerate Portuguese had formed a rebellion, and were on the point of pressing the members of the Government of this province, in violation of their legal authority, to a forced abdication, confusion and anarchy, with precipitation to act the same scene of horror as the *Cape de Verde*, threatening with death some officers of the Government, and many of the inhabitants. The re-establishment of order, and replacing the members of the Government in their functions, and arresting the rebels, enabling us thereby to restore the public tranquillity, are in a great measure owing to your endeavours.

"The Senate will omit a sacred duty if they do not express the gratitude they feel towards you for the heroic services you have rendered to an ally and friend of your nation in preventing a dreadful scene of tears which was about to be realized.

"The Senate not being able to declare their sentiments, in consequence of the short time you have to remain here, will assure you that they are about to lay before their august Queen intelligence of these successes, in order that she, in her own name, may give her thanks, and reward you as she thinks proper.

(Signatures of the Senate)

"To Lieutenant Bosanquet,  
Commander  
of his Britannic Majesty's ship  
*LEVERET*, &c."

LORD LYNDHURST.—We are extremely gratified to be able to inform our readers that the students attending our University, purpose inviting Lord Lyndhurst to become their rector, in room of Lord Sturtevant, who retires in November. We know no individual that could be chosen better fitted to succeed the eloquent and high minded hero of the house of Derby, than the illustrious statesman who has so nobly vindicated the character of the House of Lords, and fearlessly defended the constitutional rights of Englishmen.

The French Courts have lately pronounced some important sentences, of which the repetition may prove fatal to the system of duelling. They have given damages to the widow or orphan to be levied on the slayer. The Royal Court of Bordeaux seems to have set the example, by giving the widow Chenet damages against Dutoit, who had killed her husband in a duel. It applied the same principle in another case; and an appeal being made to the Court of Cassation, the sentence was confirmed. The trial of young Sney, for killing M. Durepene in a duel, has occupied the *Assize Court* of Paris for many days, and it terminated on Sunday by a verdict of damages in favour of the widow.

We hear that her Majesty presented to Lady Gordon, on the occasion of her recent marriage, a beautiful *parure* of brilliants, formed after her Majesty's own recent design.

The conduct of the Irish Agitator in voting against the white slaves of the factory system is already before the public. We care not what the motive was, the fact speaks for itself. It is enough to know that the man whose slaves call him "liberator," but whose language, whose manners, whose intolerance of the opinions of others show that he has all the elements of the vulgar tyrant in his composition—it is enough to know that this man indignantly denounced the system of infant slavery at a public meeting, asking "if it was to be permitted in a Christian country that infants' blood should be weighed against bags of cotton and bales of silk," and went into the House of Commons and voted for the system which he had thus held up to public execration!—it is enough to know that fact, we say, to form a tolerably accurate estimate of the sincerity of that man's professions on behalf of the outraged rights of humanity, who gives to the victims of sordid tyranny his voice, and strengthens the arms of their oppressors by his vote. But who could expect the helpless factory children of England should receive better treatment at his hands than his own famishing countrymen and their destitute families, the most utterly forlorn and wretched of the human race?

O'Connell boasts of his successful exertions to keep the present Ministry in office. We believe it is one of the instances in which he has not violated truth. This man, then, is the *Atlas* of the Melbourne Administration. He who holds it up can tumble it down when he pleases. His influence over the Ministry is commensurate with his power to serve or ruin them. To obtain his assistance they abandoned the principles of their party—the Conservative creed of Constitutional Whiggism—for of the old Whigs the creed was essentially Conservative; it was the creed of the patriots of 1688; therefore, a creed in its principle decidedly Protestant, and in its effects preservative of our ancient and glorious institutions in Church and State; such was the creed of *Chatham* and *Fox*, and *Tierney* and *Sheridan*; compare with it the principles avowed and the measures supported by Lord *Melbourne* and Lord *Holland*, *Spring Rice* and Lord *John Russell*, at the present day, and the difference will be just what exists between enlightened liberty and democratic licentiousness—between patriotic Conservatism and Jacobinical destruction.

As O'Connell exercises such an extraordinary influence over the degraded Ministry that ratified the monstrous coalition with him at Litchfield House, it is quite clear that at any time since that disgraceful compact was formed, he had only to say to his Ministerial vassals "My starving countrymen must have, and that immediately, the protection of a good poor law against the agonies of hunger," and it would have been done. Did he exercise that extraordinary influence to improve in the slightest degree the condition of his suffering countrymen? Let Englishmen read the evidence of the unparalleled destitution of the labouring classes of the Irish population—let them there learn how truth surpasses fiction in its pictures of heart-rending woe and wretchedness, and then, closing the melancholy volumes, ask himself what has the man, who calls himself the "Liberator of Ireland," done for the myriads of his countrymen whose misery those volumes but faintly portrayed? Perhaps he may find a practical answer on looking to the returns of the O'Connell tribute. There he will find that the money-craving Agitator has coined

his political influence into gold for his own advantage—has made all other charities tributary to his mendicant patriotism—has collected his alm of noble Dukes and of pinched mechanics—of Whig leaders, of mill-owners, of liberal Jews, and economical Christians, and, slinging his replenished wallet over his shoulder, at the close of every harvest of rent-gathering agitation, left his beggared countrymen to starve!

Even this man is now forced by public opinion to give a reluctant, and what we think will prove a treacherous consent to the enactment of a legal provision for the famishing Irish poor. He was, indeed, a pretended advocate for a poor law many years ago, but afterwards became an avowed and bitter opponent of such a measure. In regard to his inconsistency upon this subject, the late Dr. *Doyle* took him to task, and O'Connell not being able to deny the facts which the Right Rev. Doctor adduced, had the cool effrontery to say that consistency was a "pitiful quality." About two years ago he retracted the retraction of his opinion as to an Irish poor law, and then, as is the case of the factory children, made a vehement speech in favour of the necessity of such a measure, promising it all his advocacy in the next session. Since then two sessions have passed, and what has he or Lord *Morpeth* done for the starving Irish poor? The *mendicity fund* in Dublin, on which the existence of two thousand wretched beings depended, has broken down as the O'Connell alms have increased. The charity which he collects for himself is the *Aaron's rod* that swallows up all other charities. Yet, in spite of him, there must be an Irish poor law, but not such a one as that odious Malthusian law which the Whigs have inflicted upon England.

*Sir J. M. Doyle and Col. Saavedra*.—An article which appeared in the "Revesta," reflecting upon the conduct of the British officers engaged in the service of Portugal has excited some interest at Lisbon. The author of the article was Col. Saavedra; and Sir J. Doyle and some of his brother officers taking fire at the affront, the former sent to the Colonel to demand an apology. An apology was refused, an appeal to arms was also refused, upon which the col. was told to consider himself horse-whipped, but the col. not considering any such thing, stuck to his first determination, and so the affair has ended.

Advices have been received here to-day from St. Helena, which state that a report had prevailed at the Cape and in India that since the transfer of the Island to His Majesty's government, the dues had increased, a rumour which, if believed, must tend materially to injure the interests of the Island, by inducing vessels to pass without calling; while the fact is, that no tax upon shipping whatever has been established, the additional duties being levied upon articles of importation only. These, in consequence of the transfer of the island from the company to His Majesty's government were, on British and Colonial goods imported in British ships *ad valorem* 3 per cent. Foreign goods in British ships *ad valorem* 6 per cent. Coffee, cocoa, chocolate, tea, pepper, spices, sugar, tobacco, cheroots, sugarcandy, curry powder, saucers, sago, dried fruits, and other groceries, drugs of all kinds, woollen, cotton, and silk manufactured goods and wearing apparel of every description the produce of Foreign Europe, America, or the Cape of Good Hope, and, all places to the eastward of it in British or Foreign ships *ad valorem* 10 per cent.

Letters from Valparaiso have been received this morning, of as late as the 13th July. Every thing was going on exceedingly prosperous, and the election for president was likely to pass over very quietly. A gentleman appointed by the commission to proceed to England, to arrange with the bondholders, was expected to leave for his mission very shortly, with complete powers upon

that subject. A law had been passed to establish a naval school at Valparaiso, which was to be supported by the impost of 6 cents per ton, per annum, on Chilean vessels.—Trade was progressing very favourably.

By accounts from Rio Grande we learn that a large Brazilian brig had arrived there from Rio Janeiro, with a body of troops on board. The entrenchments had been attacked during a thunder storm, but, after a brisk firing of nearly two hours, the rebels retired. The insurgent force, under Bento Gogaivez, had, to the number of 700 men, attacked the fortifications of Port Alegre, but were repulsed with great loss, and Port Alegre was considered safe.

Our accounts from Washington to-day furnish us with the annexed Treasury notice, which is moment to parties interested:—

"Notice is hereby given, that the whole of the third instalment under the Neapolitan treaty has reached this country, and, as soon as all the accounts relating thereto shall arrive, so that the net proceeds can be accurately ascertained, proper arrangements will be made as to the time and places of payment to the claimants, and public notice thereof given. In the meantime the certificates still remaining in the department will be forwarded as the claimant may please to direct.

(Signed) "LEVI WOODBURY,  
Sec. to the Treasury.

The present complement of the stud belonging to the Russian Countess Orloff Tshemensky, is 1320 horses, of Arab, English, and other races; the grounds attached to it, amount to 1080 acres, and the number of grooms and labourers employed in it are 4339.

The chair of mathematics in the University of London is vacant by the death of Professor White. Mr. De Morgan has been appointed to discharge the duties until Christmas.

CONVEYANCE OF SOUND.—As is already known, the alterations now taking place at the House of Commons are understood to be under the direction of Mr. D. B. Reid, the President of the Edinburgh Philosophical Society. The objects to secure clearer conveyance of sound and better ventilation; and to effect them, the ceiling of the house is being lowered, and there is building a tower for ventilating chimneys, in Cotton-garden. Mr. Reid was examined before a committee on the ventilation of the houses of parliament. A great deal of the evidence which has occasioned the order for the alterations has been published. It would, however, be scarcely intelligible to the general reader without diagrams. The following passage, as to the best form of room for the conveyance of sound is curious:—"What should you consider the essential conditions of a room for the purpose of the houses of parliament in reference to the communication of sound?—With respect to the form, a square form on the whole I should be inclined to prefer, as bringing the members nearer to one another than can be done by the circular form, which is very ill adapted for the communication of sound in a building such as the House of Commons, whereas the other is not. Do you mean perfectly square or oblong?—I would say about square. Again, the walls ought to be as low as possible, and arranged in such a manner that no sound can be reflected repeatedly from the one to the other. The roof ought to be as low as possible, or as low as may be consistent with the size of the building, and to have a great reflecting power, so that the direct voice of the speaker may be strengthened by the reflection of the roof, and, lastly, the voice having been strengthened by this single reflection, all further continuance of the sound ought to be destroyed by throwing it upon some absorbing surface, as upon an irregular and matted floor. I might add here, from a number of different experiments, I found no difficulty in conversing at the distance of from 100 to 1000 feet in the open air. Sir John Ross told me lately when I met him at Dublin, that he had no difficulty in conversing at the distance of a mile in a still and silent atmosphere, which often occurs in the Polar regions. Lieutenant Bowen has conversed at the distance of a mile, or upwards, across a frozen lake."

LENGTH, WEIGHT, AND THICKNESS OF THE NATIONAL DEBT.—The weight of the National Debt, in gold, amounts to 14,088,475 lb or 6,289 tons, 9 cwt., 3 qrs., 13 lb.; in silver, to 266,666,666 lb. or 119,047 tons, 12 cwt., 1 qr., 14 lb. To transport this debt across the seas, in gold, it would require a fleet of 25 ships of 250 tons burthen each. To carry the debt by land, would require 12,580 one-horse carts, each cart being loaded with half a ton of gold. These would extend, in one unbroken line 35½ miles.—If conveyed by soldiers, and every soldier were to carry 50 lb weight in his knapsack, it would require an army of 281,769 men.—Eight hundred millions of sovereigns, piled one upon another, or formed into one close column, would extend 710 miles. If this

column were commenced at the Lizard, an extreme point of Cornwall, and continued northward, it would reach 10 miles beyond John o'Groat's house, at the extreme point of Scotland. The same number of sovereigns, laid flat, in a straight line, and touching each other, would extend 11,048 miles; or nearly twice round the moon.—Eight hundred millions of one-pound Bank of England notes, sewed together, would cover a turnpike road 40 feet wide, and 1,052 miles long; or from Land's-end to John o'Groat's house, and nearly half-way back again. If the notes were sewed together, end to end, they would form a belt long enough to go four times round the world, or sixteen times round the moon.—The whole population is estimated at one thousand millions of souls. An equal distribution of the National Debt, would give 16s. to every man, woman, and child; or 4l to every family on the face of the earth.—Were England to conquer all Europe, and levy a general poll tax to pay off her present debt, she must have from every man, woman, and child, £5, 17s. 7½d.; or from every family throughout Europe, £29 8s. 2½d. Supposing, for a moment, such a thing possible as that we could procure from the Mexican mines, silver in sufficient quantity to pay off the debt, it would require, to bring it to England, a fleet of 476 ships of 250 tons each. To carry it to the Bank of England in one-horse carts, each containing half-a-ton of silver, it would take 258,095—These, ranged in one unbroken line, would extend 676 miles! or from Land's-end to within 24 miles of John o'Groat's house. If carried by men, each loaded with 50 lb weight, it would require 5,333,333; or 1,391,033 mules in addition to the whole adult male population of Great Britain.

EXTRAORDINARY RAPIDITY OF COMMUNICATION.—We have been permitted to make extracts from the official log-book, kept at the Liverpool Telegraph Office, and by it we are in possession of instances of such extraordinary rapidity of communication, as appears almost incredible. It appears to be a rule in this office frequently to send a communication exactly as the clock strikes one, which notifies the time, and asks the question "is there anything to report?" An acknowledgment or answer to this is returned either "yes," or "no," as the case may be. The distance from Liverpool to Holyhead from station to station is seventy-two miles, hence there and back, 144 miles, and this signal and answer is considered unusually long if it occupies one minute. We find from the extracts above mentioned, that in the month of September, in which, by the bye, we have had much bad and stormy weather, this signal has been sent on 18 different days, the distance the signal must have passed in these 18 times must be 2,592 miles, which has been done in the incredibly short space of 16 minutes, and five seconds, being an average of 161 miles per minute. In 17 of the mentioned the distance 2,448 miles, the time occupied was 14 minutes 5 seconds, average 175 miles per minute. In 11 of the shortest periods, the distance was 1,584 miles, time occupied 7 minutes 5 seconds, average 223 miles per minute. In taking the five quickest communications during the month, we find the distance to have been 720 miles, the time occupies 2 minutes 20 seconds, being an average of 288 miles per minute. The shortest time during the month was on the 10th, when the signal passed and the answer was received in 23 seconds. When it is considered that there are 11 different telegraph stations, and only one man at each station, this will appear the more extraordinary; and speaks favourably of the management of Lieutenant Watson, under whose superintendance the telegraph was first established and still continues.—*Liv. Courier.*

EQUITABLE DISCOUNT SOCIETY.

Some months ago we noticed the establishment of a Company which had for its object the discounting of *bond-fide* bills at a rate of interest which, while it afforded a remunerating profit to the Company, would not act injuriously to those tradesmen who apply to have their bills cashed, by their paying an enormous rate of interest for the accommodation. The Company was founded through the usury laws being partially repealed by the 3rd and 4th, Wm. IV., c. 98, and by which capitalists have been enabled to lend their money for the purpose of discounting short-dated securities at a rate exceeding five per cent.

At the time the Company was instituted, we called our readers' attention to the subject, and said that, if it acted upon the principles it put forth, it would be the medium of rendering considerable advantages to the holders of bills without the power of attaining ready money for the same, unless by resorting to ruinous means, as well as being a fair and lucrative channel for the employment of superfluous capital. It, in fact, was effecting, on a public and extensive scale, that benefit to trade which was intended by the alteration in the law, through removing restrictions on momentary transactions; and having always been the advocates for taking away what may be truly termed an *incubus*

upon the capital the direct trust would clear of more direct by the means, vancing as we tended lawbre source person have l We advert 7 per e which nounce pect th the th been o the ag to hav ic Se "The "N the e isting order day of posed nufact with Netla impo and o from Grod they the k terms per e sorts "W ferior the st may r sends the u langu "I Th Brita so ge as p pose. The deed, range is to ed in lands King The done some the f "T this easily a ha weight contt Man to in tition t thous less 20 me publi which in op notifi al pr such Man to the regul ship duty to th that al, be and t and t lical quire our Grea tion, contr jealor of th capal

upon the industry of the community and the capital of the country, we anticipated that if the direction of such an establishment was intrusted to discreet and proper persons, it would succeed, and be beneficial to all parties concerned in its operations;—for it was clear that although the law limited the loan of money to 5 per cent., yet there were hundreds who evaded it by underhanded and indirect means to an incalculable extent; but by the abrogation of such restrictive enactments, a field was opened to persons for advancing their money, and the effect has been as we have above described, and has also tended to the annihilation of that race of lawbreakers who have hitherto enjoyed a source of immense profit, to the ruin of those persons who have been so unfortunate as to have had dealings with such a sordid set.

We have perceived that the Company has advertised two quarterly dividends of 6 and 7 per cent. per annum; and, for the period which it has been established, such an announcement presents certainly a better prospect than can be held out by the majority of the thousand and one schemes which have been put forth by the speculative genius of the age for the holders of money who desire to have a better remuneration than the public Securities afford.

CHINA.

NOTIFICATION

"The Governor-General of Netherlands India in Council, to all those to whom these presents shall come, greeting.

"Notice is hereby given, that this day in the Council of the Indies, on a review of existing regulations, it has been thought fit to order and enact, that on and after the first day of June next ensuing, there shall be imposed on all woollen and cotton goods manufactured in the Netherlands, provided with certificates of origin, and imported in Netherlands ships into Netherlands India, an import duty of twelve and a half per cent.; and on all foreign woollen and cotton goods from countries to the west of the Cape of Good Hope, under whatever flag, provided they do not come from countries with which the Kingdom of the Netherlands is not on terms of friendship, an import duty of 25 per cent., the use of the entrepot for both sorts of goods remaining free as hitherto.

We hereby command all superior and inferior officers, justices and officers, to see to the strict execution of these presents, without respect to persons; and that no person may be able to allege ignorance, these presents shall be posted up and published in the usual manner in the native and Chinese languages.

"Given at Brelenzorg, the 25th May, 1836.  
D. J. DE ERENS.  
By order of the Governor-General in Council.  
The Secretary-General,  
H. J. HOOGEVAN."

This evasion of the Treaty between Great Britain and Holland does not appear to be so generally approved in the latter country as previous accounts give reason to suppose.

The impression of many seems to be, indeed, that the object of this arbitrary arrangement of the Dutch Governor-General is to favour a monopolist company established in Holland under the title of the Nederlandsche Handel-Maatschappij, of which the King is reported to be the principal partner. The injustice which is alleged to be thus done to the general trader is explained in some observations on the measure, of which the following is a translation.

"The effect produced by the arrival of this document on our manufactures may be easily conceived. This duty of twelve and a half per cent presses with a particular weight on all manufacturers, who, having no connexion with the Nederlandsche Handel-Maatschappij, must dispose of their goods to individual customers, and thus competition with that company, which may in a thousand ways be favoured, is rendered much less practicable. Moreover, there appears to me, that there exists in the mode of the publication, a crying injustice. The decree, which is dated the 25th of May, was to be in operation six days after, without previous notification of the change being, as the usual practice is, and always ought to be in such cases, given to the mother country.—Many merchants have thus been sacrificed to their confidence in the existing laws and regulations. They have completed their shipments in the firm conviction that no duty whatever would be demanded, and now to their astonishment, learn that the goods that they have exported will, on their arrival, be subject to the heavy charge of twelve and a half per cent. Being merely a trader and no politician, I do not enter into the political object of the decree, and shall not enquire whether, by this imposition of duties, our government has not, with respect to Great Britain, placed itself in a wrong position, and departed in principle from its inalienable rights to the advantage of that jealous and overbearing Power. This branch of the subject I leave to those who are more capable of discussing it. Meanwhile, I feel

very severely the blow which this measure has given to my interests, for the protection of which I relied with full confidence on the existing laws."

EMPLOYMENT OF NATIVES IN INDIA.—The appointment of the adopted son of Rammo-hun Roy to a writer'ship is an event in the history of the civil service which may lead to important consequences. We have no means of estimating the fitness of this individual for such an employment, though he is stated to have conducted himself so well whilst in the Board of Control as to have secured the favourable notice of Sir John Hobhouse. Suppose this gentleman in the course of his services should fill a high judicial office, what a contrast his position and emoluments would afford to those of the next native officer of the same court! How will he be received by the service? Will his seniors expect him to come into their presence unshed, or will he be voted white from the date of his appointment? It is singular that at the very moment our legislators are handing us over to Sudder Ameens and Moonsiffs, the Board of Control should point out the fitness of natives for the highest judicial situations. We congratulate the young gentleman of the Hindoo college on the prospect thus opened to their ambition: let them finish their education in England, and some of us may live to see a Sudder Adawlut that cannot be reproached with ignorance of the language of the country by the most outrageous Calcutta petitioner.

The number of fires which have broken out in London within the last twelve months, is 941, and about one million worth of property consumed, about one half of which was insured.

THE STAR.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1836.

FOR CHRISTMAS.

(COMMUNICATED.)

Soon as on Earth the King of Kings appears,  
His birth with dread the jealous Herod hears;  
Starts at his name whom Israel shall obey,  
Whose hand shall David's regal sceptre sway.

With trembling frame and fury in his eyes,  
"A rival comes," the madd'ning tyrant cries!

"Quick, snatch the knife ye minions of my pow'r,  
"Let Beth'lem's ev'ry cradle float in gore!"

Vain threat! the rage that in thy bosom boils,  
Tyrant, with vengeance on thyself recoils;  
He, whom thy fury destines for the tomb,  
Alone, unhurt, escapes the murderous doom.

Ye Flow'rs of martyr'd Saints, accept the lay,  
Life scarce had beated on you her morning ray;  
When Herod marked you victims for the tomb,  
Nipp'd like the frost-chill'd rose, ere yet ye bloom'd!

Ye tender Lambs! first victims to your Lord,  
Now round the Throne of Him, th' Eternal God,  
Artless your glitt'ring crowns ye sportive fling,  
Wave your white palms, and loud Hosanna's sing.

Praise then to him, with wondrous love on Earth,  
Who from a Virgin's Womb receiv'd his birth!  
Praise to the Sov'reign Godhead, Three in One,  
And may unceasing praise be heard around his Throne.

Praise to the Son of God who on this earth  
Drew from a Virgin's womb his mortal birth!  
Praise to the Sovereign Godhead, Three in One,  
And may unceasing praise be heard around his Throne.

TRANSLATOR.

DIED

On Friday last, quite suddenly, ANN, wife of Mr THOMAS MARTIN, Tailor, of this Town. She has left a large family, and an inconsolable husband, to mourn her unexpected and irreparable loss.

On Saturday last, after labouring for a long time under a lingering illness, and in resignation to the Divine will, ELIZABETH, only daughter of Mrs. ELIZABETH THORNE, aged 19 years.

SHIP NEWS.

Custom House, Port of Harbor Grace.  
CLEARED.

Dec. 24—Brig Marhull, White, Bedford, 1,837 qtls. fish.  
Brig St. Patrick, Evill, Liverpool, 65 tons oil & blubber, 350 qtls. fish, 53 ox hides, 26 cwt. old junk.

Custom-House, Port of Carbonear.  
CLEARED

Dec. 10—Schooner Julia, Vening, Liverpool, 5,372 galls. cod oil, 4,976 galls. seal oil, 343 galls. seal dregs, 127 galls. cod dregs, 4,047 galls. blubber, 3 tierces pieced salmon, &c.

Brig Lark, Power, Bristol, 6,123 galls cod oil, 5,694 galls. seal oil, 1,927 galls. blubber, 447 galls. dregs, 170 qtls fish, 13 skins, 38 cwt. old junk.

15—Brig Hope, Shaddock, Poole, 17,310 galls. cod oil, 3,043 galls. seal oil, 6,276 galls. blubber, 21 galls. dregs, 22 hides 2,000 staves, 23 qtls. fish, 57 packages fish, 10 bls. caplin, 2 kegs fur, 1 box insects.

Brig Triumvirate, Green, Naples, 4,110 qtls. fish.

16—Brig Mary, Martin, Alicant, 3,300 qtls. fish.

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

Schr Combine, Freeman, Nova Scotia, fish.  
10—Brig Huskisson, Wright, Nova Scotia, fish.

Schr. Harriet, Kennedy, P. E. Island, bread fish, &c.

12—Brig Selina, Rendell, Oporto, fish.

Notices

General Quarter Sessions.

A GENERAL QUARTER SESSIONS OF THE PEACE, for the NORTHERN DISTRICT of this Island, will be holden at HARBOR GRACE, in the said District, on THURSDAY, the TWELFTH day of JANUARY now next ensuing, at ELEVEN o'Clock in the Forenoon.  
(By Order.)  
A. MAYNE,  
Clerk Peace.

Harbour Grace,  
Dec. 28, 1836.

PROCLAMATION.

Northern District, }  
To Wit. }

BY Authority of a PRECEPT from the Worshipful the MAGISTRATES of this District, bearing date the Twenty-seventh day of December, 1836, and to me directed,

I hereby give Public Notice

That a GENERAL QUARTER SESSIONS OF THE PEACE, will be holden in this TOWN on THURSDAY, the Twelfth day of JANUARY next, at Eleven o'Clock in the Forenoon; and the Keeper of His Majesty's Gaol, the High Constable and all other Constables and Bailiffs within this District, are commanded that they be then there, to do and fulfill those things, which by reason of their Offices shall be to be done.

Given at Harbour Grace, this 27th day of December, 1836.

B. G. GARRETT,  
High-Sheriff.

EDUCATION

SCHOOL

R. WILLS,

TAKES this opportunity of informing the PUBLIC generally, that his

SCHOOL

Will be open on

MONDAY, the 2nd of JANUARY

At the house lately occupied by Mr CLOW. That he will watch studiously over the moral, as well as the intellectual improvement of Children and Adults committed to his care—thereby affording the parent that satisfaction naturally expected from a Teacher—and the Pupil advantages, comfort, and other facilities not to be expected in other Schools.

Mr WILLS trusts his long time as a TEACHER, will be sufficient to meet a share of PUBLIC PATRONAGE.

N.B.—Also for young Girls there will be taught Knitting, Marking, Sewing, &c.

Hours of attendance from half-past Nine, until Three o'Clock.—Night-School attendance from 6 o'clock until 9 o'clock.

Persons who have any Writings to do, will please to call after School hours.

TERMS made known on application at the School house.  
Harbour Grace, Dec. 21, 1836

On Sale

FOR SALE

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,  
THE CARGO OF

The Brig LOUISA & FELDRICK, Capt. STEVENSON, from HAMBURG.

100 Barrels Prime PORK  
220 Firkins BUTTER  
400 Barrels FLOUR  
620 Bags BREAD  
10 Barrels PEAS  
10 Barrels OATMEAL  
20 Westphalia HAMS  
1 Cask VINEGAR  
66 Coils CORDAGE

THOS. RIDLEY & Co.

Harbour Grace,  
Nov. 30, 1836.

THOMAS RIDLEY & Co  
ARE LANDING

Ex Brig Maria, from Liverpool,  
AND WILL SELL LOW FOR CASH OR PRODUCE,  
THEIR FALL SUPPLY OF  
MANUFACTURED GOODS  
(Extensive and well assorted to suit the Season.)

With a large stock of IRON MONGARY Bar and Bolt Iron, Steel Cabin Stoves, Sheet Copper Sheet Lead, Nails, Grind Stones Linseed Oil, Pitch and Tar 50 Barrels Prime Pork Loaf Sugar, Bottled London Porter Mould and Dipt Candles, Pepper 80 Tons best Household Coals, &c. &c.

ALSO ON SALE,

BILLS OF EXCHANGE ON ENGLAND.

Harbour Grace,

G. W. GILL

HAS JUST RECEIVED,

Per Lark from Liverpool,

PART OF HIS FALL SUPPLY OF

MANCHESTER

GOODS,

Which having been selected by himself, he recommends as being of the best quality.  
Carbonear.

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 VANS sufficient to contain about 8000 Sacks.

For particulars, apply to  
BULLLEY, JOB & Co  
John's, June 28, 1836.

Notices

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE ST. JOHN'S  
Which will not be forwarded unless POSTAGE is paid.

HARBOR GRACE.  
Thomas Foley—care Patrick Strapp, St. John's.  
John Cartey—care Thos. Foley, Harbour Grace.

From John Jewel, seaman on board H.M.S. Talevara, to James Jewell at Mr Soper's Harbour Grace.

Mr Joseph Woods.  
Thomas Murphy—care of Wm. Baitie.  
Thos Hyde, Bay-de-Verds—care of C. F. Bennett, St. John's.  
Patrick Strapp, Harbour Main—care Pat. Welsh, St. John's.

Thos. O'Hara.  
Miss Ann Maria Ford, Cubits.

CARBONEAR  
W. Bennett, junr.—care Gosse, Pack, and Fryer.

Thos. Lock—care John White, South side.  
Wm. Bemister, merchant.

Joseph Peters, a paper.

S. SOLOMAN P. M.  
St. John's, Nov. 23, 1836.

I will not be accountable for any DEBTS contracted by the crew of the Brig COLUMBIA under my command.

ROBERT BINCE,

Harbour Grace,  
November 16, 1836.

POETRY

The "Last Song," supposed to be sung by a young and innocent girl, who feels herself forsaken of long cherished and undisciplined love.

Must it be?—Then farewell,  
Thou whom my woman's heart cherished so long;  
Farewell! and be this song  
The last, wherein I say "I loved thee well."

Many a weary strain  
(Never yet heard by thee) hath this poor breath  
Uttered, of Love and Death,  
And maiden grief, in life and child in vain.

Oh! if in after years  
The tale that I am dead shall touch thy heart,  
Bid not the pain depart;  
But shed, o'er my grave, a few sad tears.

Think of me—still so young,  
Silent, tho' thou, who hast my life away,  
Daring to disobey  
The passionate Spirit that around me clung.

Farewell again! and yet,  
Must it indeed be so—and on this shore  
Shall you and I no more,  
Together see the sun of the Summer set?

For me, my days are gone!  
No more shall I, in vintage times, prepare  
Chaplets to bind my hair,  
As I was wont: oh! 'twas for you alone!

But on my bier I'll lay  
Me down in frozen beauty pale, and wan,  
Martyr of love to man,  
And like a broken flower, gently decay.

ON THE DEATH OF A YOUNG LADY.

From yonder spire I heard a knell,  
It was a hollow murmuring sound,  
My heart felt deep its solemn voice,  
It told a victim death had found.

O! yes, stern death thou'st done thy work,  
Thy shaft a mournful wound has left,  
The cheek that with the lily vied,  
Now lies cold clay, of smiles bereft.

Sybilla! art thou gone for ever,  
Is thy fair form to earth consigned,  
And does that heart now cease to beat,  
Where virtue, love and truth combined.

Thou cruel spoiler! thus to blast  
A flower so fair, just in its bloom;  
Ah! many a troubled heart will come,  
And view Sybilla's early tomb.

Yes, to yon hallowed spot I'll go,  
Her grave with fragrant flowers to strew,  
And by the moon's pale glimmering light,  
With many a tear I'll bid her bedew.

Ah! gloomy now are yonder halls,  
The trickling tear bedims each eye,  
The little warblers cease their notes,  
And pensive to the thicket fly.

Let not your grief o'er pass due bounds;  
Sybilla is not dead, but sleeps,  
She rests in peace from earth's turmoils,  
And Christ in heaven her pure soul keeps.

A TALE OF WOE.

No where else on earth perhaps  
has human misery by human means,  
been rendered so lasting, so complete,  
or so remediless, as within the  
dire wall, of that Mansion of cruelty,  
the Bastille of France, which was at  
once the means and the cloak of the  
accursed tyranny of the Capet race.  
A person who had been guilty of the  
enormous crime of uttering some  
unguarded expressions of disrespect  
against Louis XV. or against his  
mistress, was immured in this prison  
by order of that weak Monarch.—  
Upon the accession of his late unfor-  
tunate successor, the ministers then  
in office, moved by humanity began  
their administration with an act of  
clemency and justice; they inspected  
the registers of the Bastille, and set  
many of the prisoners at liberty.—  
Among the number was an old man  
who had groaned in confinement for  
a period of forty seven years, between  
four thick and cold stone walls,  
hardened by adversity, which

strengthens both the mind and con-  
stitution, when men are not over-  
powered by it, he had resisted the  
horrors of his long imprisonment  
with an invincible and manly spirit.  
His locks, while thin and scattered,  
had almost acquired the rigidity of  
iron, whilst his body, environed for  
so long a time by a coffin of stone,  
had borrowed from it a firm and  
compact habit. The narrow door of  
his tomb turned upon its grating  
hinges, opened not as usual, by  
halves; and an unknown voice an-  
nounced his liberty, and bade him  
depart. Believing this to be a dream,  
he hesitated; but at length rose up  
and walked forth with trembling  
steps, amazed at the immense ex-  
panse, almost without bounds. He  
stopped from time to time and gazed  
around like a bewildered traveller;  
his vision was with difficulty recon-  
ciled to the clear light of day; he  
contemplated the heavens as a new  
object; his eyes remained fixed, and  
he could not even weep.

Stupified with the newly acquired  
power of changing his position, his  
limbs like his tongue, in spite of his  
efforts refused to perform their offices;  
at length he got through the for-  
midable gate which had so long be-  
fore closed upon him. When he  
felt the motion of the carriage design-  
ed to convey him to his former habi-  
tation, he screamed out, and uttered  
some inarticulate sounds; and as he  
could not bear his new movement,  
he was obliged to descend. Support-  
ed by a benevolent arm he sought  
out the street where he had formerly  
resided; he found it, but no trace  
of his house remained; one of the pub-  
lic edifices occupied the spot where  
it stood.

He now saw nothing that brought  
to his recollection, either that particu-  
lar quarter, the city itself, or the ob-  
jects with which he had formerly  
been acquainted. The houses of his  
nearest neighbours, which were fresh  
in his memory, had assumed a new  
appearance. In vain where his looks  
directed to all his objects around him  
he could discover nothing of which  
he had the slightest remembrance.  
Terrified, he stopped and fetched a  
deep sigh.

To him, what did it import that  
the city was peopled with living crea-  
tures, none of them were alive to him  
he was unknown to the world, and  
he knew nobody; and whilst he  
wept he regretted his dungeon.

At the name of the Bastille which  
he often pronounced, and even claim-  
ed as an asylum, and the sight of his  
clothes that marked a former age, the  
crowd gathered round him; curiosity  
blended with pity, excited their at-  
tention. The mob asked him many  
questions, but had no remembrance  
of the circumstance he recapitulated.

At length accident brought in his  
way an ancient domestic, now a su-  
perannuated porter, who confined to  
his lodge for fifteen years, had barely  
sufficient strength to open the gate,  
he did not even know the master he  
had served; but informed him that  
grief and misfortune had brought his  
wife to the grave thirty years before,  
that his children were gone abroad to  
distant climes and that of all his re-  
lations and friends, none now remain-  
ed. This recital was made with the  
indifference which people discover  
for events long passed, and almost  
forgotten. The miserable man  
groaned, and groaned alone. The  
crowd around offering only unknown  
features to his view, made him feel  
the excess of his calamities even more  
than he would have done in the dread-  
ful solitude that he lately quitted.

Overcome with sorrow, he present-  
ed himself before the minister to

whose humanity he owed the liberty  
that was now a burden to him. Bow-  
ing down, he said "Restore me again  
to that prison from which you have  
taken me: I cannot survive the loss  
of my nearest relations, of my  
friends; and, in one word, of a whole  
generation. Is it possible in the  
same moment to be informed of this  
universal destruction, and not to wish  
for death? This general mortality  
which to the rest of mankind comes  
slowly and by degrees, has to me  
been instantaneous, the operation of a  
moment. Whilst secluded from so-  
ciety I lived with myself only; but  
here I can neither live with myself  
nor with this new race, to whom my  
anguish and despair appear only as a  
dream. There is nothing terrible in  
dying, but it is terrible indeed to be  
the last.

The minister was melted, he caus-  
ed the old domestic to attend this un-  
fortunate person as he only could  
talk to him of his family. This dis-  
course was the single consolation that  
he received; for he shuddered all  
intercourse with a new race, born  
since he had been exiled from the  
world; and he passed his time in the  
midst of Paris in the same solitude as  
he had done whilst confined in a  
dungeon for almost half a century.—  
But the mortification of seeing no  
person who could say to him, "We  
were formerly known to one another,"  
soon put an end to his existence.

The following whimsical dialogue  
between a Candidate for an office in  
this university and an Elector, took  
place a short time since:—

E. I am surprised at your applica-  
tion? we have one of your family  
in office already!

C. I had understood my brother's  
conduct had given general satisfac-  
tion, and on that ground I ventured to  
be a candidate.

E. Your brother, Sir, is a most  
unexceptionable man—to meet with  
one such a man is very difficult—to  
meet two such in the same family is  
quite impossible. You will never do  
depend upon it!

The Candidate, who was unac-  
quainted with the Elector's manners,  
felt much mortified at his reception  
and was about to leave the room,  
when he added, "the experiment,  
however, is worth trying, and I will  
do every thing in my power to serve  
you."—*Cambridge Chron.*

CHRIST IN THE GARDEN.

He knelt—the Savior knelt and pray'd,  
When but his Father's eye  
Look'd thro' the lonely Garden's shade,  
On that dread agony!

The Lord of all above, beneath,  
Was dowl'd with sorrow unto death.  
The sun set in a fearful hour;  
The heavens might well grow dim,  
When his mortality had power,  
So to o'ershadow Him!

That He who gave man's breath might know  
The very depths of human woe.  
He knew them all:—the doubt, the strife,  
The faint perplexing dread;  
The mists that hung o'er parting life,  
All darken'd round his head;  
And the Deliverer knelt to pray—  
Yet pass'd it not, that cup away!

It pass'd not—tho' the stormy wave  
Had sunk beneath his tread;  
It pass'd not—tho' to him the grave  
Had yield'd up its dead,  
But there was sent him, from on high,  
A gift of strength for man to die!

And was his mortal hour beset  
When anguish and dismay?  
How may we meet our conflict yet  
In the dark narrow way?  
How, but thro' him, that path who trod?—  
Save, or we perish, Son of God!

A covetous man makes a halfpenny of a  
farthing—a liberal man makes sixpence  
of it.

Notices

NEWSPAPER PACKETS

St John's and Harbor Grace Packet

THE EXPRESS Packet being, now  
completed, having undergone such  
alterations and improvements in her accom-  
modations, and otherwise, as the safety, com-  
fort and convenience of Passengers can pos-  
sibly require or experience suggest, a care-  
ful and experienced Master having also been  
engaged, will forthwith resume her usual  
Trips across the BAY, leaving Harbor  
Grace on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and  
FRIDAY Mornings at 9 o'Clock, and Por-  
tugal 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 & BOAGE,  
Agents, St. John's,  
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835.

NORA CRUINA

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 fa-  
vours.

The NORA CRUINA will, until further no-  
tice, start from Carbonear on the morning  
of MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, posi-  
tively 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 6d.  
Single Letters ..... 6d.  
Double do. .... 1 0  
And Packages in proportion.

N.B.—JAMES DOYLE will hold  
himself accountable for all LETTERS  
and PACKAGES in his care.  
Carbonear, June, 1835.

THE ST. PATRICK

EDMOND PHELAN, begs most  
respectfully to acquaint the Public, that he  
has purchased a new and commodious Boat  
which at a considerable expence, he has fit-  
ted 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 Gentle-  
men with sleeping-berths, which will  
he trusts give every satisfaction. He now  
begs to solicit the patronage of this respec-  
table 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 these  
Mornings.

TERMS.  
After Cabin Passengers 7s. 6d.  
Fore ditto, ditto, 5s.  
Letters, Single ..... 6d.  
Double, Do. .... 1s.  
Parcels in proportion to their size or  
weight.

The owner will not be accountable for  
any Specie.  
N.B.—Letters for St. John's, &c., &c.  
received at his House in Carbonear, and in  
St. John's for Carbonear, &c. at Mr Patrick  
Kielty's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at  
Mr John Cruet's,  
Carbonear,  
June 4, 1835.

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  
STABB, and on the east by the Subscriber's.

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

BLANKS of various kinds for Sale at  
the Office of this Paper,  
Harbour Grace.

CHESE

The was co  
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