



HARBUR GRACE, Conception Bay, Newfoundland:—Printed and Published by JOHN THOMAS BURTON at his Office, opposite Messrs. W. Dixon, & Co's.

ON MANURES.

It being abundantly evident, to every skilful Farmer, at least, that scarcity of manure is one of the chief drawbacks on our Agriculture, every practical farmer should therefore employ that degree of intelligence with which he may be endowed, in finding out ways and means of increasing this indispensable article. This too is the proper season of collecting materials for composing—such as peat moss, swamp mud, all vegetable and animal matter, sea mud intermixed with shells, coal and wood ashes, refuse lime, &c. The time has not yet arrived when our farmers can afford lime as a manure; but we believe it is not far distant. If we had an Agricultural Society, its first object should be to get a lime work set a going, at which lime might be got as cheap as in Britain or the United States; this would have an instantaneous and lasting effect on our agriculture, as that fossil seems well calculated to promote the fertility of our soil. As lime is yet beyond the reach of most of our farmers, except such as are fortunate enough to have it on their lands, we would recommend a search to be made for marl, which no doubt exists in large quantities in this section of the Province, and is an excellent substitute for lime. We give below some extracts on its properties.—*Ed. Pictou Bee, Oct. 19.*

Marl consists of calcareous matter, clay, and sand, or some two of these earths, (of which lime or chalk is always one) in various proportions. The blue clay Marl is free from sand. Clay marl is also sometimes of a yellowish white, yellowish gray, or a brown or red cast. The shell marl seldom contains clay. In schists or stone marl, sometimes sand and sometimes clay preponderates—generally the former. The sand marl, whether shell or schistous, should be applied to clays, and clay marls to sands. In both cases they correct the defects of the soil, by rendering it in the first less, less adhesive; and, in the latter, less open and porous.

The earths are not the food of plants.—The stomach of animals, analogous to the stomach of animals, in which vegetable and animal matter is received, digested, and with the aid of the leaves (lungs) assimilated to animal chyle and blood.—The best soil for this digestive process is that in which the three above named earths are suitably blended.

A sandy or gravelly soil is called hungry, because it digests rapidly, and dissipates the food committed to its bosom. Hence, green crops, or frequent manurings, are necessary to continue it healthy and productive. Such soils are defective in clay and calcareous matter. Their texture may therefore be improved, and their fertility increased, by the application of clay marl; or, what is the same, by clay and lime separately; though these materials are found most pure and best blended in the substance of marl. The quantity should be proportioned to the natural deficiency of these materials in the soil. From eight to one hundred loads per acre have been applied in one or two dressings; and their beneficial effects have been known to continue thirty years. All the sand soils of Norfolk, England, have been marled (clayed). Calcareous matter, combined with sulphuric acid (oil of vitriol) is usefully applied to soils in the form of gypsum, or Plaster of Paris; as is also powdered limestone and chalk, both calcareous. I am induced to believe that neither wheat nor sainfoin grass will thrive in a soil destitute of calcareous matter, which is the condition with most of our sands.

A stiff, moist clay, is called cold, and is unfriendly to the finer grasses as well as grains. Its texture is too compact to permit the roots to extend freely, and its temperature too cold to carry on the digestive process sufficiently rapid for the plants which grow upon its surface. Sand and lime, or silicious marl, loosen its texture, render it permeable to heat, &c., and powerfully assist to concoct the food of vegetables.

Marl may be known by the most ordinary observer. The application of mineral acid,

and even of good vinegar, will cause an effervescence. This is the operation of the acid upon the lime. Its silicious and argillaceous properties may be ascertained by the sight and feeling, by the aid of water or of glass. Sand subsides or settles quicker than clay in a liquid; and will scratch glass, which clay will not.

It is a remarkable fact in the economy of nature, that the indigenous plants of every country are precisely those which are best adapted to furnish the proper sustenance to its animal population, and to satisfy its medicinal wants. So in regard to our soils; every district generally affords the means of producing fertility. Hence the clay marls generally underlay sands; and shell and sand marls most abound in the neighbourhood of clays. And in addition to the variety of fossil substances which are calculated to increase fertility, every thing that grows upon the earth, every particle of animal and vegetable matter, is reduced to air and water by the chemical operations of nature, and in these forms become the food of new plants, to nourish animals. It is a truth calculated to teach humility, that the animal, the vegetable, and the putrid mass of dung, are found on chemical analysis to be very nearly alike, and that in the natural order of things, they constantly nourish, feed and produce one another.

CURE FOR THE LAZY FEVER.—The following amusing extract is taken from an old book on Physic, entitled "The Brevariary of Health," by Andrew Boorde, Phisyche Doe toure, an Englishman, anno 1557.

"The 151 chapitre doth show of an evyll fever, the which doth combat young persons named the fever burden (lazy fever.)—Among all the fevers, I had almost forgotten the fever burden with which many younge men, younge women, and maydens and other younge persons bee sore infected now-a-days. The cause of infirmitee: This fever doth come naturally, or eis by evyll or slouthful bringing up. If it come by nature, then the fever is incurable, for it can never get out of the fleshe that is bred in the bone.—If it come by slouthful bringing up, it may be helped by diligent labour. A remedy: There is nothing for the fever burden, as is *unuentum baculinum*; that is take a stick, or wand of a yard of lengthe and more, and let it be as great as a man's fynger, and with it annoynt the back and shoulders well, morning and evening, and do this 21 dayes; and if this fever wyl not be helpen in that tyme, let them be aware of wagginge on the gallows: and whyles they do take theyr medicine, lubberwort in their pottage."

POLICE.

"Hail, needed love!"

From the number of matrimonial squabbles daily brought before the magistrate for adjudication, it is evident that were a church erected for the purpose of exmatriying, the service must go by steam, or the work would not be done in a century. With truth it has been said that

"Marriage is like a rabble rout,
Those who are out wish they were in, and those

Who are in wish they were out."

both young men and maidens tie knots with their tongues which they cannot untie with their teeth, and then come fighting, tears, and applications to the magistrate. The gay vision of the bridegroom soon vanishes, and he at length discovers that his wife is not a real angel. He finds that the rainbow of happiness cannot exist without a cloud, and that his matrimonial sky must be darkened by many a tempest. On the other hand, the blushing bride discovers too late that the fair promises of her husband were only made to be broken, and that his love soon cools down to zero. Thus the fair flower of her happiness is no sooner blown than blasted, and she is like

"A soft silken primrose, fading timelessly,"

Yesterday a pretty young damsel, named Harrison, lately married, came weeping and sobbing into the Police office, to seek the

protection of her husband, who, it appears, had given her striking demonstrations of his superiority. A warrant was granted, and the ill tempered spouse brought up to account for his deeds. He was about meeting with the punishment he deserved, when the merciful wife wiped her pretty blue eyes with her white muslin handkerchief, and besought the magistrate to release him, as she was sure he would not do it again.

The husband on being asked if he would behave better in future, growled assent, and the parties left the office. They, however, had scarcely been gone a quarter of an hour when the forgiving wife came running into the office with her face covered with blood. The hard hearted rascal had been punishing her for daring to take him before the authorities. Another warrant was made out for his apprehension, and a lecture given to the woman on the evils of misplaced mercy.—*N. Y. Paper.*

MANNERS OF THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY.—The following is said to be an extract from the Journal of Elizabeth Woodville, kept previous to her first marriage with Lord Grey. She was afterward Queen to Edward the Third:—

"Monday morning—Rose at four o'clock and helped Catharine to milk the cows, Rachel, (the other dairy maid,) having scalded her hand in so bad a manner the night before. Made a poultice for Rachel, and gave Robbin a penny to get something from the apothecary. Six o'clock.—The buttock of beef too much boiled, and beer a little of the stalest. Mem.—To talk with the cook about the first fault, and mend the second myself, by tapping a fresh barrel directly.—Seven—Went to walk with the lady (my mother) in the court-yard: fed twenty-five men and women; chid Rogers severely for expressing some ill-will at attending us with the broken meat. Eight—went into the paddock behind the house, with my maid Dorothy—caught Thump (the little pony) myself, and rode a matter of six miles without saddle or bridle. Ten—went to dinner. Eleven—rose from the table, the company all desirous of walking into the fields—John Grey would lift me over every stile. Three—poor Farmer Robinson's house burnt down by accidental fire. John Grey proposed a subscription among the company, and gave no less a sum than four pounds with this benevolent intention. Mem.—Never saw him look so comely as at that moment. Four.—Went to prayers. Six.—Fed the hogs and poultry. Seven—Supper on the table: delayed till that hour on account of Farmer Robinson's misfortunes. Nine.—The company fast asleep. These late hours very disagreeable."

FODDERING THE WRONG BEAST.—A few days since a strong and active young man drove with great rapidity to a public house in the vicinity of this city. Having many miles to proceed, he left his jade horse at the door, entered the bar room, took a glass of brandy, then jumped into the vehicle, and drove off. "He'd better have given his horse two quarts of oats," said the bar-keeper. "The young man had probably forgotten," said a bystander, "that it was the horse and not himself, that performed the labor of travelling." "He has foddered the wrong animal," said another.

WESTMINSTER QUARTER SESSIONS.

(Before F. Const. Esqr., and several Justices.)

THE KING'S MINISTERS IMPEACHED.

This was an indictment against Lord Morpeth and others for conspiracy, &c.

The Clerk of the indictments, accompanied by a gentleman, who stated his name to be Flood, appeared before the Court, when the former said that the latter had presented an indictment to him which it was impossible for him to pass, and hand to the Grand Jury, on the ground that in the form in which it was drawn, the offence it charged was not an indictable one.

Mr. Flood—It is drawn according to the rules laid down in Chitty.

The Chairman said the Court could not then decide the question; they could not go into the case until the indictments had been before the Grand Jury. The applicant must submit it to the Clerk of the Indictments.

The Clerk of the Indictments repeated that he had looked over the indictment, and had refused to pass it, because, as the charge was laid, in his opinion the offence was not indictable.

The Chairman said the Court at that moment was not prepared to give instructions as to how indictments were to be drawn.

Mr. Flood—The case has been before Mr. Justice Bosanquet, and he has decided that it is an indictable one.

Chairman—(to the applicant)—What is it you wish to do? is it to hear our opinion?

Mr. Flood (with much vehemence)—I want, Sir, to hand this indictment to you to read, and then to say whether it is not correctly drawn up. It is at the instigation of his Majesty's Ministers that this man has refused to pass this indictment. This is precisely the same way in which I was treated at the Old Bailey, when I wanted to prefer my bill. The man there was like the one here; he was acting under the directions and influence of the Government. There is a conspiracy against my obtaining justice, but I must and will get it. This indictment is drawn in perfect accordance with the rules laid down, and with the law.

Chairman (interrupting)—If you wish to have the opinion of the Court as to the nature of the offence,—that is one thing; but, under all the circumstances, I advise you to seek the assistance of a Learned Gentleman at the bar.

Mr. Prendergast said he would be happy to render any assistance.

Mr. Flood—Very well. Mr. Prendergast—But will you be governed or guided by my opinion?

Mr. Flood—No; I will not. I will not be biased by any man in the country. The indictment is drawn according to law.

Mr. Prendergast proceeded to read the indictment, which, as was stated, charged Lord Viscount Morpeth that he, being his Majesty's Secretary of State for Ireland, did, on the 10th Aug. last, with force and arms, at the House of Commons, in the parish of St. Margaret, in the liberty of the Dean and Chapter of the Collegiate Church, &c., then and there willfully and maliciously instigate, abet, and encourage a person, whose name and residence are unknown, to menace and threaten personal violence to John Flood late of Callan, gentleman, &c. The Indictment went on at great length to recapitulate and set forth in various forms the offence charged, and further stated that the violence alluded to was committed on the evening in question. It next went to charge Lords Melbourne, Hatherton, and Duncannon, and Mr Spring Rice, with unlawfully conspiring to aid and abet the said Lord Morpeth, &c. (laughter.) Mr Prendergast having read through the indictment handed it back to Mr Flood, who quitted the Court for the purpose of again endeavouring to get it before the Grand Jury.

It may be remembered that Mr Flood is the person, who about two Sessions ago, was taken into custody in the House of Commons for throwing papers amongst the Members.

The subjoined is a copy of a letter sent to Mr Lee, the High Constable of Westminster:—

"13, Queen-street, Golden-square,
Oct. 12, 1836.

"Sir,—You will please to notice Constable Timbrell and the door keepers and messengers of the House of Commons to be in attendance before the Grand Jury of Westminster, on to-morrow, the 13th October, and until discharged to give evidence on behalf of the King at the prosecution of John Flood, gentleman, against Lord Morpeth and others, for certain misdemeanours to be set forth by indictments by said Grand Jury."

This letter caused much laughter.

We have been favoured with the perusal of commercial advices from New York, which

reached Dublin this day, and which announce that flour had risen to ten dollars per barrel, and wheat in proportion. It was thought that a supply from Europe of not less 1,200,000 quarters would be required to supply the wants of the American market.—We need not point out the importance of this intelligence, nor the effect it must have upon the exchanges and the value of gold.—*Dublin Evening Mail.*

PADDY AND THE BANK.—Dennis O'Flaherty, an Irish hodman, was placed at the bar and confronted with Patrick Doyle, one of Dan's best pistons, who had been rapping the country. The latter, who had assumed the office of prosecutor, was dignifiedly attired in a splendid fancy dress, consisting of a pair of brogues not much unlike a small cock-hat; hose without feet, so that the flesh-colour might be exhibited; a pair of unmentionables in the last stage of decay, and suspended in the usual vulgar way from the shoulders, but clasped firmly to the waist, by a sash, and a pair of hose of the same colour and texture as the trousers, as there are days in the year, something between the legs and the modern dandified cut of the west end, and a file through which the hair flowed in all its native exuberance, completed this very becoming costume. The prosecutor respectfully inquired the bench that he had not the pleasure of knowing the prisoner was the person who had done it?

Magistrate—How did you lose them?
O'Flaherty—Your honor's lordship, sure I was going home to my own country, and Dennis here, that comes from the same door with me, conveyed me out of my hard earned money.
Magistrate—How did he do that?
Sure, yer honor, I was telling him of my good luck, and I showed me five savrius, and ses he to me, sur, arreh! now Paddy, and snach hav'nt I got five savrius myself, and would it be the best way for you to give me yours, and I'll send Kitty and 'em to the savin's bank to-morrow. Well, sur, I gev oim my savrius and he counted them over and over agin, and then ses he, now Paddy I'll keep these safe for you, and you shall never spend them at all, boy. Well, sur, sure he has two pigs in the cellar wid him.

Magistrate—What have the pigs to do with your savrius; they did it swallow them I hope?
No sur, but he ses he's lost the savrius yer honor's lordship, and I think he ought to sell the two pigs and pay me the money.
Magistrate—Well, prisoner, what have to say for yourself?
Prisoner—Och, sur, I never thought he was going to bring me here, to swear agin me, the boy that's from the very same door wid me. Sure, yer honor, I had his money to put into the savin's bank, and I gev it to Kitty Baanagon, that's my wife, sur, to take it there, and sure she came home, sur, and said she had lost it.

Magistrate—A very likely thing, sir, that your wife would be so careless as to lose ten pounds.
Prisoner—Why to be sure, sur, it may be found agen, and I've no objection, sur, to sell my pigs and pay Paddy, and wait till my own money turns up agen in the name of fortune.

The Magistrate enquired if the complainant was satisfied with that promise, and being answered in the affirmative, the prisoner was dismissed.

(From London Papers, Oct. 7—15.)

SWITZERLAND.

OPINIONS OF THE SWISS JOURNALS.
The *Eidgenosse*, the *Republican*, and *Constitutionnel Suisse*, express their fellow-countrymen to resist the impetuous demands of France, and to place their hope in the goodness of their cause, and in the support they will doubtless receive from Providence.

Our private correspondence from Switzerland represents the people, lately so peaceable, so exasperated in the extreme, and ready to adopt measures of reprisal against French trade. The merchants of Geneva, St. Gall, Zurich, &c., immediately countermanded the extensive orders they had given for the end of the year. Lyons, and the country along the whole frontier begin to feel the effects of the irritation created in Switzerland by the simple measures notified to the Federal government. Even the Genevese, whose moderate opinions are well known, have joined the radicals in condemning the pretensions of the cabinet of the Tuileries. The council of Geneva was unanimous in that respect, and the cantons are determined in making every sacrifice to defend their independence.

What shall be the conduct of the Diet convoked for the 17th instant? What satisfaction can it give to France without dishonouring itself? On the other hand, if emboldened by the consciousness of its rights, and desirous to conform to the wish of the nation, it rejects the ridiculous pretensions of the French Cabinet, what is to happen?—*a National.*

The *Helvetic* still persists in its opinion that the Diet will not consent to give France the required satisfaction. "The Federal Representative Assembly," it says, "now on the point of meeting, will not degrade itself to such a decree, and thus betray the hopes rested in it by the nation. The people expect a firm and dignified reply to the note of the 27th ult., and a declaration energetically expressive of the sense of our outraged dignity and of a conviction that our rights have been shamefully violated."

"We have been menaced with a hermetical blockade, the execution of which has even already commenced. Well, carry your threats of a blockade into effect; they create little alarm in the country. We shall not be the first to get tired of it. When you have broken off all intercourse with us, we then shall see if French trade does not suffer more than ours. We shall have recourse to reprisals, and France will be obliged to do without our products, as we can do without theirs. The injury we shall sustain thereby must be comparatively inconsiderable."

(EXTRACT OF A PRIVATE LETTER.)

Basle, Oct. 6.

It is hardly possible to give you an idea of the impression which the late note of the French cabinet has produced upon the public mind of Switzerland. All parties, conservatives as well as radicals, have been unanimous in receiving this most extraordinary piece of diplomatic insolence with the utmost indignation. Certainly for the last five years, Switzerland has committed a great many political faults, has been wofully misgoverned by our radicals, but nevertheless she has not deserved such insulting language and such outrageous treatment, from any power, and least of all from France, whose government, according to the public avowals of its ministers themselves, created that very state of things in our country, of which the self same government now so bitterly complains, and against which it is waging deadly warfare. Though the note in question announces only a cessation of the diplomatic relations of France with Switzerland, we received to-day from at least half-a-dozen of Swiss towns, the extraordinary news, that along the whole line of our frontiers, from Geneva to Del, the intercourse between the two countries was stopped on the 2nd instant, of course by an order of the French Government. Up to the present at least the road from Basle to St. Louis is still open, but we understand that on Monday next the *Helveticus hermitique* of M. Tissot will take the carriage to Geneva, and this will be the last carriage that shall be sent up. By the poor women of Neuchâtel, a French village which supplies Basle with vegetables, will be prevented from carrying their cabbages and potatoes to our town. Under these circumstances, the directory could not help but evoking an extraordinary diet which will meet on the 17th instant. Although nothing can yet be predicted as to the measures which will be adopted by this body, it is generally expected that they will not yield to the demands of France, but at the same time call upon Great Britain for a mediation. The council of state of the canton of Zurich have already drawn up instructions for their deputies to the diet for this purpose and Berne is about to follow the example set by Zurich. These two cantons, the most influential ones in Switzerland, will no doubt be imitated by the majority of the states.

PORTUGAL.

PROTEST OF THE PEERS OF PORTUGAL.

MADAME.—The peers of the kingdom of Portugal, undersigned, could not help reading with great surprise and regret the decree signed by your Majesty on the 10th of this month, by which your Majesty acknowledges as the public law of the realm, the political constitution published in September, 1822.

The constitutional charter of this monarchy, granted by a Portuguese Sovereign, the august father of your Majesty, and a first and second time defended by the Portuguese army with feats of the greatest constancy and bravery against military forces by far superior in numbers, though inferior in gallantry, and who had dared to fight against it, could not be revoked or annihilated in a moment of hallucination, by a fraction of the said army; when this said army, according to the constitution now proclaimed by it, and according to the public law of every civilized nation, is essentially obedient, and can never be assembled to deliberate on and carry resolutions.

Madame, by the constitutional charter, part of the national representation belongs to the peers of the kingdom: it also belongs to them to watch over the keeping of the constitution; and without the approbation of their chamber no alteration can be made in any of the constitutional articles.

These are, indeed, great prerogatives, and important duties, which their honour, the sanctity of an oath, and long sufferings supported by them, cannot permit to be desisted.

It is then, on this, that they lay the founda-

tion of carrying before the presence of your Majesty, as the supreme chief of the nation, this their protest against the illegal decree countersigned by one of your ministers; hoping that your Majesty will make such a use of it, that the Portuguese, as well as the foreign nations, may have means of knowing that the peers of the kingdom neither promote nor approve revolutions, and that honour and an oath are not vain names to them.

Beg the honour of kissing your Majesty's hands, the peers of the kingdom:—
Duke of Palmella, President,
Francisco Manoel Trigozo,
Viscount de Banho,
Bartholomeu de Gamoa Liz,
Count de Faro, Duke of Aveira,
Count Villa Real,
Francisco Simoes Margioli,
Francisco Luiz de Souza Barradas,
Manoel de Macedo Pereira Coutinho,
Luiz de Vasconcellos e Souza,
Count Sabugal,
Count de Sampaio,
Sebastiao Xavier Botello,
Count Lavradio,
Viscount de Latorra,
Polycarpo Jose Machado,
Count Lishares,
Jose Francisco Braamcamp,
Baron de Rendile,
Viscount Sierra de Pillar,
Francisco, Bishop of Coimbra, and Count of Arganil,
Agostinho Jose Freire,
Manoel Goncalves de Miranda,
Marquis de Sampaio,
Viscount Porto Covo de Bandeira,
Count de Mello.

Lisbon, September 18.

N.B.—The total number of peers is 41; of these, two have never taken their seats, and many were absent from Lisbon when this protest was signed and presented to the Queen.

SPAIN.

(Private Correspondence of the Herald.)
MADRID, OCTOBER 2.

The government has received a courier with news of Villareal having retired, whose passing the Duke I announced to you last night and the day before. This event is supposed to have taken place in consequence of orders from Don Carlos, and not of any defeat.

The Portuguese Legion at Leon had received orders to occupy the pass of Pajares, on the southern frontiers of Asturias and northern borders of Leon, under the supervision that the Carlist force was moving forward.

Gomez is said to have entered the Bastan, to advance towards Andujar, and to intend to return from thence by way of Toledo to threaten the capital from the south-west, whilst Baldi imagines to cover it from the east; but it is false that the Queen intends to leave Madrid for Badajos, which, though a fortified town, has not a dozen cannon mounted; and to beg artillery, or even shelter, from the Portuguese frontier fortress of Elvas, which is in high order, is a thing the Castilian pride would hardly submit to. In case of such an extremity, of which there is no danger at present, her Majesty would rather go to Ciudad Rodrigo, where 1000 Carlist prisoners are now lodged. Gen. Evaristo San Miguel is said to have laid siege to Cantabria, the depot where the Carlists keep their prisoners, but official accounts since received state that they left it for Beceite.

The Queen regent, whom the French papers state to be a prisoner in her palace, drives out daily, without any escort. Returning the other evening from the Prado, she met a priest carrying the *celicium*, or consecrated host, to a dying soldier. Her Majesty alighted from her carriage, and gave the use of it to the priest in the *calie de Bola*, to transport him the more speedily and respectfully on his holy errand, waiting with her lady of honour its return in a neighbouring shop of sempstress. But considerable delay occurring, and the constitutional Queen being tired of waiting, she proceeded on foot to the palace, a good distance, followed by a large crowd, delighted at this proof of Christina's amiable confidence in the population of Madrid, though teeming with proselyting serjeants, contains no Fieschis or Alibans.

Senor Aguilar, the Spanish Ambassador to London, has not yet set out on his journey, though he received 11,000 dollars eight days ago for that purpose; but Mendez Vigo has at last gone to Badajos.

AINHOA, Oct. 6.

Late last night I received the following official report of the affair before St. Sebastian on the 1st.

FROM GENERAL GUIBELAIDE TO THE MINISTER OF WAR.

"EXCELLENT SIR,—For a long time I remarked that the adventurer Evans seriously occupied himself in throwing up works so

solid that there was every reason for believing that he intended permanently to establish himself at St. Sebastian and Passages.—I was confirmed in this belief from his care to avoid risking a general action. Desirous of ascertaining how far my suspicions were correct, I caused to be constructed four batteries on the heights of Amezagana, and another on that of Choritopi, commanding the village of Alza; and notwithstanding the difficulties of the ground, I succeeded in placing in these batteries one piece of 32, three of 18, and one of 6. This morning, at break of day, I ordered the fire to be opened along the whole line against the houses occupied by the enemy, and at the same time against the village of Alza. Two houses were taken by my men. The enemy now employed their whole force—opened their batteries—the action became general and lasted the whole of the day, the firing only ceasing at six o'clock in the evening.

Evans contenting himself with acting on the defensive, although provided with an immense artillery, confirmed my opinion as to his ultimate view.
My brave troops advanced as far as the *choussee* of Passages, and completely drove the enemy from their parapets. The enemy's cavalry, although in number 100, made three charges, but were vigorously repulsed, and with loss. The artillery of the line, those of the steam-boats and Santa Clara, kept up a horrible fire; but neither the fire, nor the immense force of the enemy, considerably superior to ours, damped the ardor of my brave Guipuzconians, who fought for twelve hours without repose, although having passed the previous night under arms. The enemy must now be compelled to acknowledge the superiority of the brave defenders of legitimacy; their loss must be immense, not less than 600 men, *hors de combat*—mine is twenty killed, and about 100 wounded.

The whole of my troops performed their duty admirably, and are worthy of the bounty of his Majesty, but particularly the second Commandant General Don Pedro Jose Iturreza; the Brigadier Chief of the Staff, Don Carlos Vargas, who, although wounded on the 27th of last month, still was determined this day to present himself before the enemy; Colonel Don Antonio Arjona; the Commander of the Artillery, Don Adolfo Sava; Lieutenants Don Miguel Vial, and Juan Bautista Lopez; Major Francisco Hermoso; and the Lieutenant Colonel Don Manuel Ibero, who with his company, dislodged the enemy from a part of the line.

God protect your Excellency.
"BARTOLOME GUIBELAIDE,
Head-quarters, Hernani, Oct. 1.
"To the Mini ter of War."

On the 3d, at eight o'clock in the morning Don Carlos left Navaja and proceeded to Fort Guabara, and after having inspected with great attention the whole of the works, he continued his route to Mareta, where he dined. At the Venta of Arlaban Don Carlos, accompanied by Gen. Villareal, passed on review the division commanded by Gen. Goni. He was received with the greatest enthusiasm by the troops, who, as he passed down the ranks, cried out "*Viva el Rey!*" "*Viva Carlos, V!*" The same evening he reached Escorria, near Montdragon. Here he remained the whole of the 4th, and was expected at Durango on the 5th.

From the 1st to the 15th of September 149 privates and one lieutenant deserted from the Christians and joined the ranks of Don Carlos.
A despatch received from General Castellian, dated the 29th, states that General Mina has been given over by his medical attendants. General Serrana has been appointed Commander-in-Chief of the troops in Catalonia.

A letter from Madrid of the 1st, gives as positive that Gomez was in the possession of the high road from the capital to Cadiz—that his force alone consisted of 8,000 infantry, and 1000 cavalry, and that he had intercepted the Andalusian mail of the 28th and 29th.

It is said that Evans is determined in again getting possession of the heights of Amezagana, lost by him in his disastrous reconnaissance on Fontarabia.

The Belgian papers in the Opposition interest take some notice of the rumoured invasion of their territory. A letter from Ghent says:—"There is a great movement among the troops in that part of Flanders which is still occupied by the Dutch, and from the measures of our enemies, we expect a speedy attack on the sluice called Da Isabelles, the only position on the Scheldt which we have preserved in that country.—A land-owner who resides near the point which seems to be threatened, has just sent an express to the general commanding in that province, to inform him of what is passing in Dutch Flanders. Will this information be regarded? Is it remembered what passed in 1831, on the surprise of the sluice Croitattendam, in circumstances precisely similar to the present? The possession of the sluice des Isabelles is of the greatest importance."

POETRY

GERMAN EPIGRAMS.

The Germans possess a great number and variety of short epigrammatic compositions, from which an interesting Anthology might be wreathed.

Is it a wonder—with his self,
That thou his friends remember not?
For friends are easily forgot
By him who can forget himself.

Weckerlin.

THE CHANGED LAIS.

O Venus! whelm'd in sorrow o'er,
My broken glass I bring to thee;
For what I was it shows no more,
And what I am I dare not see.

Weckerlin.

EPITAPH.

Here lies, thank God, a woman who
Quarrell'd and storm'd her whole life through;
Tread gently o'er her mouldering fort,
Or else you'll rouse another storm.

Weckerlin.

Who noble is may hold in scorn
The man who is but noble born.—*Zeiler.*

TO A SCOUNDREL.

Witness against thee!—wheresoe'er thou
goest
Thou bearest thy accuser, as thou knowest.

Zeiler.

PRUDENCE.

Seamen on the surge who ride
Court the wind and court the tide,
Force alone no victory brings;—
They who aim at noblest things,
Should aspire to wisdom's light;
Wisdom's mightier far than might.

Zinkgreff.

HONOURABLE SERVICE.

If one have served thee, tell the deed to
many;
Has thou served many, tell it not to any.

Opitz.

EPITAPH ON A MISER.

Here lies old father Gripe, who never cried,
"Jam satis."
'Tould wake him did he know you read his
tomb-stone gratis.

Opitz.

I never dine at home, said Harry Skinner;
True! when you dine not out, you get no
dinner.

Opitz.

Better to sit in Freedom's hall,
With a cold damp floor and a mouldering
wall,
Than to bend the neck, and to bow the knee,
In the proudest place of slavery.

Olearius.

When o'er thee all the crowded storms of
woe
Roll darkling—mourn not! heaven hath
ordered so
That Life's swift stream through dreary
shores should flow.

Olearius.

One Arab's steed's worth more than all
An over-crowded donkey stall.

O lovely May! thou art a kiss
From heaven to earth, of nuptial bliss;
A kiss that baits a blushing bride,
Who soon shall feel a mother's pride.

Logan.

In praise of truth and honesty,
Men's busy tongues are never still,
'Tis well—for both are fled from earth,
De mortuis nisi bonum nil—*Logan.*

Thou addest daily to thy store thy gains,
Will a gold fleece give a sheep more brains?

Paullin.

APPEARANCE.

Appearance may deceive thee—understand
A pure white glove may hide a filthy hand.

G. Gryphius.

The world is but an opera show,
We come, look round, and then we go.

C. Gryphius.

'Tis hard indeed to make a pother,
That Eve poor Adam overthrew,
For what he did to please the mother,
We daily for the daughters do.—*Besser*

ADAM'S SLEEP.

He laid him down and slept—and from his
side
A woman in her magic beauty rose,
Dazzled and charm'd, he called that woman
"bride"

And his first sleep became his last repose.
Besser.

COUNSEL.

Friend! do not crouch to those above,
Friend! do not tread on those below:
Love those—they're worthy love,
Love these—and thou wilt make them so.

Wernicke.

Ere yet her child has drawn its earliest
breath,
A mother's love begins—it glows till death:
Lives before life—dies not with death—but
seems

The very substance of immortal dreams.
Wernicke.

Bliss is like woman—both alike we see,
Immutable in mutability.—*Wernicke.*

EPITAPH.

What thou art reading o'er my bones,
I've often read on other stones;
And others soon shall read of thee,
What thou art reading now of me.—*Fleming*

FLOWERS OF RHETORIC.

The following patriotic speech was delivered on the frontier, at a meeting called for the purpose of taking into consideration the expediency of getting up an expedition against the hostile Indians.

Friends and Feller Citizen Soldiers. We are met here for the purpose of excussing the subject of the hospitalities lately convicted against our peaceful and blooming frontiers by the condacious red skins. I say we are met here to instigate whether we will sit still in our shantees, and see the spoiler whet his deadly and bloody and murderous knife against the hearts of our friends and feller squatters, them are fearless spirits that are gone forth with a bold heart and a strong arm, to dig ditches and drain the swamps of the West! and whom we look upon imphatically and tetotally as the pianoes of a new world! I say, whether we will sit in our shantees, and see their corn fields ravished, their wives inviolated before their very eyes, and their smiling prattling infants used up in the most barberacious manner, or whether we will march at once upon this second champagne, and by our timely valerosity, save them from a state of total defunction, and at the same time extinguishing ourselves in eternal fame! Ah! my feller citizen sodgers! I fully propriate the symptomizing feelings of your hearts. I need but remind you of your duties toward your suffering and distressful and conflicted brethren! Their woes cry aloud for address, and are heard, perhaps, even now, in the intricacy of our tresides and chimibly corners! Behold they lay down at night with a blooming cheek and a ruby lip. And oh! my feller sodgers, must I revulge the cruel, the dreadful, the fatal catastrophe? they woke up ere morning in death! but I cannot dwell upon this horrible, this appalling, this dreadful subject, feller citizen sodgers, whose horrors runs firmest the very grain, as I may say, without, I say without (stranger will you hand me a gourd of water with a leetle sprinkle of the crittur in it) without feeling indisquinchible thirst for (a leetle more of the crittur if you please, stranger, just a sprinkle) that wengeance which all the Gods of war Wulcan and Plato, and Wesuvius, claim as their high prerogatives, but which I would shower, feller citizen sodgers, which I would shower in beans of wrath upon them ere illegal exconstitutional, and incivilized savages, which sculks among our bottoms by day and by night, sallies forth to kill and murder our famillies and to rob our potatoe patches! Yes, gentlemen and feller sodgers! my soul rises spont-natiouly, as I contaminate the glorious event that must extinguish our names

in the hearts of our countrymen, till time shall be no more! Our success in this expedition is sartin—it is a mere sarcumstance. The pianos will be aroused, and we will all light on um and tetotally obliscitate them off the face of the yearth! I know you are all the raal grit. I myself am particularly a caution, a raal snag boat, and will lead you where a good chunk of a fight is sartin to be ht aginst, I will flank you in a solemn column, and receding by a retrogade advance we will away to the field of glory—the field of garnish and of blood! Yes, my friends and feller sodgers, we'll meet the enemy in their own diggings, and the way we'll use um up 'll be a sin to Crocket.

MARRYING EXTRAORDINARY.

Loud and vehement have often been the vituperations heaped upon the fair sex for changeableness and fickleness; however unjust such charges in the abstract may be, we regret that an unpredecepted instance of female frailty has occurred this week in the immediate vicinity of Sheffield.—About twelvemonths ago, the landlord of a public house just outside of the town was committed to the dust, and his all but inconsolable widow behaved with becoming grief, and attired herself in "weeds" for the proper time. Her age, we understand, may be about forty; well, on Tuesday morning, she consented to become the wife of an apprentice of her deceased husband's, who is 18 years of age, and "they twain," were accordingly made "one flesh." Strange, however, to relate, the lady somehow or other, became dissatisfied with her choice, and another swain on the following day found favour in her eyes. They spent the whyle of the night in conversation by the fire side, to the no small discomfiture of the youthful bridegroom, and suffice it to say, they were married by license at Rotherham on the Thursday morning, and returned to the public house on the same day. Considerable altercation as might be expected, ensued, in which both parties disputed the right of the other to the possession of the body and the contents of the house, and the dispute ended in the younger of the two being left in possession of the tap. What may be the ultimate adjudication of this nice affair, we pretend not to predict.

WOMAN AND WEDLOCK.—The longer a woman remains single, the more apprehensive she will be of entering into the state of wedlock. At seventeen or eighteen, a girl will plunge into it oftener without fear or wit; and at twenty she will begin to think; at twenty-four, weigh and discriminate; at twenty-eight, will be afraid of venturing; at thirty will turn about and look down the hill she ascended, and sometimes repent that she has attained that summit.

There is no virtue that adds so noble a charm to the finest traits of beauty, as that which exhibits itself in watching the tranquility of an aged parent.—There are no tears that give so noble a lustre to the cheek of innocence, as the tears of filial sorrow

Railery is more insupportable than wrong, because we have a right to resent injuries, but it is ridiculous to be angry at a jest.

Prentice, says a Mr Fentley has been indicted in Alabama for severely wounding a stranger with an axe, alleging as a reason, that he didn't know but the stranger was a robber. He didn't know adds Prentice, so he AXED him.

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS

St John's and Harbor Grace Packet

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

FARES.

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

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

ANDREW DRYSDALE,
Agent, HARBOUR GRACE
PERCHARD & ROAG,
Agents, ST. JOHN'S.
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835.

NORA CREINA

Packet-Boat between Carbonear and

JAMES DOYLE in returning his best thanks to the Public for the patronage and support he has uniformly received, begs to solicit a continuance of the same favours.

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

TERMS.

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

N.B.—JAMES DOYLE will hold himself accountable for all LETTERS and PACKAGES given him.
Carbonear, June, 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 fitted out, to ply between CARONEAR and PORTUGAL COVE, as a PACKET-BOAT; having two Cabins, (part of the after cabin adapted for Ladies, with two sleeping berths separated from the rest). The fore-cabin is conveniently fitted up for Gentlemen with sleeping-berths, which will he trusts give every satisfaction. He now begs to solicit the patronage of this respectable community; and he assures them it shall be his utmost endeavour to give them every gratification possible.

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

TERMS.

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

The owner will not be accountable for any Specie.

N.B.—Letters for St. John's, &c., &c. received at his House in Carbonear, and in St. John's for Carbonear, &c. at Mr Patrick Kilty's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr John Cruet's.
Carbonear,
June 4, 1836.

TO BE LET

On a Building Lease, for a Term of Years.

A PIECE of GROUND, situated on the North side of the Street, bounded on the EAST by the House of the late Captain STARR, and on the rest by the Subscriber's.

MARY TAYLOR
Widow
Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1836.

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