



AND Conception Bay Journal.

HEARTS RESOLVED AND HANDS PREPARED, THE BLESSINGS THEY ENJOY TO GUARD.—SHOLLET.

VOL. V.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1840.

No. 287.

HARBOR GRACE, Conception Bay, Newfoundland:—Printed and Published by JOHN THOMAS BURTON, at his Office, opposite the MARKET PLACE.

POETRY

"THE CROSS OF CONSTANTINE."

Written by the Lady Flora Hastings
1838, in the Album of a Friend.

"Conquer in this!"—not unto thee
alone
The vision spake, imperial Constantine;
Nor as mere presage of an earthly throne,
Blazed in 'mid heaven the consecrated sign,
Through the unmeasured track of coming time,
The mystic cross doth with lustre glow;
And speaks through ev'ry age, in ev'ry clime,
To ev'ry slave of sin, and child of woe.

"Conquer in this!"—ay when the rebel heart
Clings to the idols it was wont to cherish.
And as it sees those fleeing boons to depart,
Grieveth that things so bright were formed to perish,
Arise, bereaved one and, athwart the gloom
Read in the brightness of that cheering ray—
"Mourn not, O! Christian, though so bright as bloom,
Nought that is worth a sigh shall pass away!

"Conquer in this!"—when fairest visions come
To lure thy spirit to a path of flowers;
Bidding the exile from a heavenly home
To dwell a lingerer in unholy bowers;
Strong in His strength who bursts the bonds of sin,
Clasp to thy bosom, clasp the the holy cross!
Dost thou not seek a heavenly crown to win?
Hast thou not counted all besides but loss?

"Conquer in this!"—though powers of earth and hell
Were leagued to bar thee from thy heavenly way,
The cross shall ev'ry darkling shade dispel,
Chase ev'ry doubt, and re-assure dismay,
Faint not, oh! wearied one; faint not—for thee
The Lord of Riteousness and Glory bled,
And his good Spirit's influence, with thee
And pleasurable unction, is upon thee shed.

"Conquer in this!"—when by thy fever'd bed
Thou see'st the dark wing'd angel take his stand,
Who soon shall lay thy body with the dead,
And bear thy spirit to the spirit's land,
Fear not—the cross sustains thee; and it's aid
In that last trial shall thy succour bring;
Go fearless through the dark, the untried shade,
For sin is banish'd and death hath no sting!

FLORA'S TOMB.

BY JESSE HAMMOND.

Come, roses and lilies, and all the sweet flowers
That gem the green vales, or embellish the bowers,
The young and the chaste, and the fair;
Let me gather ye now in your rich summer bloom,

Sweet emblems to strew over fair Flora's tomb,
As a tribute of sympathy there.

Let me have the young rose in its Eden-born hues,
And the chaste lily hallow'd by heaven's own dews,
From their sisters of beauty fresh riv'n;
The choicest that nature has nurtur'd be mine,
The fair virgin flowers, fit for virtue's own shrine,
As "sweets to sweet" shall be giv'n.

Exotics that thrive in the court atmosphere,
With beauty that's baneful, shall not linger near,
Nor their odour profane her repose;
For 'twas calumny's breath, like a foul wintry blight,
And the cankerworm grief, like the worm of the night,
That wither'd our beautiful rose.

Away with the 'scutcheon that emblems the great,
And the tears of a monarch that trickle too late
(Though I scarce think that monarchs can weep.)
The maiden that's pure, and the man that is brave,
Are worthy alone to strew flowers o'er the grave
Where virtue and innocence sleep.

Come, and lilies, then, 'tis but July,
Yet on fair Flora's tomb ye must whither and die,
As a tribute to innocence given;
While the winds in soft whispers shall sigh round her bed,
And the big rolling tear tender pity shall shed,
Shall fall as the dew-drop of Heaven.

MISFORTUNE AND EXILE ENNOBLED.

From the French of Madame D'Abraham.

In 1793, M. de Talleyrand was in Boston. One day whilst crossing the Market place he was compelled to stop by a long row of wagons, all loaded with vegetables. The wily courtier, generally so dead to emotion, could not but look with a kind of pleasure at these wagons, and the little waggons, who, by-the-by, were young and pretty countrywomen. Suddenly the vehicles came to a stand, and the eyes of M. de Talleyrand chanced to rest upon one of the young women who appeared more lovely and graceful than the others. An exclamation escaped from his lips, it attracted the attention of the fair one, whose country dress and large hat bespoke daily visits to the market, as she beheld the astonished Talleyrand, whom she recognized immediately, and burst out laughing.

"What! is it you!" exclaimed she

"Yes, indeed, it is I. But you, what are you doing here?"

"I," said the young woman, "I am waiting for my turn to pass on. I am going to sell my good and vegetables at the market."

At that moment the waggons began to move along; she of the straw hat applied the whig to her horse, told M. de Talleyrand the name of the village where she was living, requesting him earnestly to come and see her, disappeared, and left him as if rivetted on the spot by this strange apparition.

Who was this young market-woman? Madame la Comtesse de la Tour-du-Pin (Mademoiselle de Dillon) the most elegant among the ladies of the court of Louis the sixteenth, king of France, and whose moral and intellectual worth had shone with so dazzling a lustre in the society of her numerous friends and admirers. It the time when the French nobility emigrated, she was young, lively, endowed with the most remarkable talents, and like all the ladies who held a rank at the court, had time to attend to such duties as belonged to her highly fashionable and courtly life.

Let any one fancy the sufferings and agony of that woman, born in the lap of wealth, and who had breathed nothing but perfumes under the gilded ceiling of the royal palace of Versailles, when all at once she found herself surrounded with blood and massacres, and saw every kind of danger besetting her young and beloved husband, and her infant child.

They succeeded in flying from France. It was their good fortune to escape from the bloody land where Robespierre and his associates were busy at the work of death. Alas! in those times of terror the poor children themselves abandoned with joy the parental roof, for no hiding-place was secure against the vigilant eye of those monsters who thirsted for innocent blood.

The fugitives landed in America, and first went to Boston, where they found a retreat. But what a change for the young, pretty, and fashionable lady, spoiled from infancy by loud and continual praises of her beauty and talents!

Mons. de la Tour-du-Pin was extravagantly fond of his wife.—At the court of France he had seen her, with the proud eye of an husband, the object of general admiration; indeed, her conduct had always been virtuous and exemplary; but now in a foreign land, and among unsophisticated republicans, (1793) what was the use of courtly refinement?

Happy as he was in seeing her escape from all the perils he had dreaded on her own account, still he could not but deplore the future lot of the wife of his bosom. However, with the prudent foresight of a good father and a kind husband, he nerved himself against despair and exerted himself to ren-

der their condition less miserable than that of many emigrants who were starving when the little money they had brought over with them had been exhausted. Not a word of English did he know, but his wife spoke it fluently, and admirable well.

They boarded at Mrs. Muller's, a good-natured, notable woman, who, on every occasion, evinced the greatest respect and admiration for her fair boarder; yet M. de la Tour-du-Pin was in constant dread lest the conversation of that good, plain and well-meaning woman might be the cause of great ennuï to his lady. What a contrast with the society of such gentlemen as M. de Norbonne, M. de Talleyrand, and the high-minded and polished nobility of France!—Whenever he was thinking of this transition (particularly when absent from his wife, and tilling the garden of the cottage which they were going to inhabit) he felt such pangs and heart-throbbings as to make him apprehensive on his return to Mr. Muller to meet the looks of his beloved wife, whom he expected to see bathed in tears. Meanwhile the good hostess would give him a hearty shake of the hand, and repeat to him, "Happy husband!—Happy husband!"

At last came the day when the fugitive family left the boarding-house of Mrs. Muller to go and inhabit their little cottage, when they were to be at last exempt from want, with an only servant, a negro, a kind of Jack-of-all-trades, viz, gardener, footman, and cook. The last function M. de la Tour-du-Pin dreaded most of all to see him undertake.

It was almost dinner time. The poor emigrant went into his little garden to gather some fruit, and tarried as long as possible. On his return home his wife was absent; looking for her he entered the kitchen, and saw a young countryman, who, with her back to the door, was kneading dough; her arms of snowy whiteness were bare to the elbows. M. de la Tour-du-Pin started, the young woman turned round. It was his beloved wife, who had exchanged her muslins and silk for a country dress, not as for a fancy ball, but to play the part of a real farmer's wife. At the sight of her husband her cheeks crimsoned, and she joined her hands in a supplicating manner. "Oh! my love," said she, "do not laugh at me. I am as expert as Mrs. Muller."

Too full of emotion to speak, he clasped her to his bosom, and kissed her fervently. From his inquiries he learns that when he thought her given to despair, she had employed her time more usefully for their future happiness. She had taken lessons from Mrs.

Miller and her servants, and after six months, had become skilful in the culinary art, a thorough house keeper, discovering her angelic nature and admirable fortitude.

"Dearest," continued she, "if you knew how easy it is. We, in a moment, understand what would cost a country woman some times one or two years. Now we shall be happy, you will no longer be afraid of ennuï for me, nor I of doubts about my abilities, of which I will give you many proofs," said she, looking with a bewitching smile at him. "Come, come, you promised us a salad, and I am going to bake for to-morrow, the oven is hot. To-day the bread of the town will do; but oh! henceforward leave it to me."

From that moment, madame de la Tour-du-Pin kept her word; she insisted on going herself to Boston to sell her vegetables and cream cheeses. It was on such an errand to town that M. de Talleyrand met her. The day after he went to pay her a visit, and found her in the poultry yard, surrounded by a host of fowls, hungry chicks and pigeons.

She was all that she promised to be. Besides, her health had been so much improved, that she seemed less fatigued by the house work, than if she had attended the balls of the winter. Her beauty, which had been remarkable in the gorgeous palace of Versailles, was dazzling in her cottage in the new world. M. de Talleyrand said to her.

"Indeed," replied she with naïveté, "indeed, do you think so? I am delighted to hear it. A woman is always and every where proud of her personal attractions."

At that moment the black servant bolted into the drawing-room, holding in his hand his jacket with a long rent in his back. "Misses, him kecket torn; please mend him." She immediately took a needle, repaired Gullair's jacket, and continued the conversation with a charming simplicity.

This little adventure left a deep impression on the mind of M. de Talleyrand, who used to relate it with that tone of voice peculiar to his narrations.

SINGULAR FESTIVAL.

Festival of Marnangan, celebrated on coast of Malabar.

According to an account of this festival, published by Mr. Hamilton in 1727, it was celebrated every twelfth year. He gives us to understand, that, when the ceremonies by which this season is distinguished drew to a close, it was customary for four men, who were willing to risk their lives in so daring an attempt, to attack the chief while surrounded with all his guards, who were armed, and prepared for his defence. In this attack, the death of these victims of heroic enthusiasm and folly, was almost inevitable. Their only hope of reward depended upon their actually reaching and killing the chief, in which case his vacant throne became their recompense.

It appears from more recent accounts, that this bloody sport is still kept alive; but that the practice is less frequent than it was formerly; and to this, perhaps, the following incident may in some degree have contributed. About half a century since, a Zamorin who held the crown, was exposed to the most imminent danger, from the unexampled valour and prowess of a Nair chief, who daringly risked his life in the unequal conflict. Proceeding with invincible strength, resolution, and courage, he cut down, with incredible fury, every one who attempted to thwart his progress. In this career of bloody glory, he had ascended some steps of Zamorin's throne, when a Mappila priest threw himself in his way, to give the king an opportunity of saving himself by flight.

LONDON,

Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 20.

Our Dover Correspondent sent us last night the following melancholy intelligence. In common with every rightminded person in the kingdom, we most cordially hope and pray, that if the information be correct, the attack may be less serious than our informant seems to apprehend:

Dover, Nov. 19.

"Last evening, about half past 6 o'clock, the Duke of Wellington was taken speechless. Dr. McArthur was immediately sent for, with Mr. Halse, the Surgeon, who were in attendance as soon as possible, and by reports the Duke remained speechless till 6 o'clock in the morning; but it is said he is something better to day. His physicians were sent for from London, and arrived this afternoon at 3 o'clock."

The *Pique*, frigate, having on board Sir John Colborne and suite, arrived at Portsmouth 15th Nov., 25 days from Quebec.

It has been stated to us, upon authority which we consider entitled to respect, that Lord Melbourne has, within the last few days communicated to a distinguished Conservative nobleman his determination to retire from office before the meeting of Parliament. *Standard.*

THE RIOTS IN WALES.

We regret to learn, by our last accounts from Wales, that fears are entertained by the respectable classes throughout *Monmouthshire* as to a renewal of attempts at insurrection. Large bodies of the miners have, as yet, refused to return to their work. On the contrary, they have retreated to the hills, where they assemble by detachments every night. Attempts have been made, moreover, to seduce the soldiers from their duty, in one or two cases, as will be seen with partial success.

We do not apprehend much direct evil from any efforts of which the malcontents in *Monmouthshire* are capable; but we do, we must confess, regard with sorrow the diffusion of those feelings in which the late "National Convention" took its rise, and from which the late rebellion sprung. *Morning Herald.*

Some disclosures of great importance have been made in the examinations consequent on the late insurrection of the *Chartists*. It appears to have been intended by the *Chartists* to have seized the Lord Lieutenant of the County and other leading men, and to have confined them in the Pits, as hostages.

It was rumoured in the city to-day that the advices sent out to Captain Elliott, Her Majesty's Superintendent in Chief of the China trade, by the *Ariel*, are of a decidedly hostile character. Captain Elliott is said, though we are unwilling to place the smallest reliance on the statement, to have orders to make reprisals on *Chinese* shipping, and to blockade the *Chinese* Ports, so as to cut off all communication from without, until satisfaction for the destruction of opium which has taken place at Canton shall have been given. *Post.*

HER MAJESTY'S MARRIAGE

THE PRIVY COUNCIL.

(From the second edition of the Sun of Saturday.)

Her Majesty held a Privy Council this day at Buckingham Palace, at half-past one o'clock, which was attended by an unusually large number of members, there being upwards of 100 Privy Counsellors present.

The proceedings excited unusual interest from its being generally understood that an announcement of Her Majesty's intended marriage with Prince Albert of Saxe Coburg would be made to the Council, and as early as 12 o'clock a large concourse of persons had assembled in front of the Palace, and at two o'clock the number had increased to several thousands—there was a very large sprinkling of foreigners among the crowd.

The following is the communication made by her Majesty to the Privy Council assembled at Buckingham Palace this day:—

"I have caused you to be summoned at the present time, in order that I may acquaint you with my resolution in a matter which deeply concerns the welfare of my people, and the happiness of my future life.

"It is my intention to ally myself in marriage with Prince Albert of Saxe Coburg and Gotha.

"Deeply impressed with the solemnity of the engagement which I am about to contract, I have not come to this decision without mature consideration, nor without feeling a strong assurance that, with the blessing of Almighty God, it will at once secure my domestic felicity, and serve the interest of my country.

"I have thought fit to make this resolution known to you at the earliest period, in order that you may be fully apprised of a matter so highly important to me and my kingdom, and which I persuade myself will be most acceptable to all my loving subjects."

Her Majesty looked in excellent health, and delivered the Address with great composure.

The Council broke up shortly before three o'clock, and on leaving the Palace her Majesty's Ministers were received with the usual popular marks of applause or disapprobation.

Lord Melbourne, who was nearly the last that quitted the Palace, was loudly cheered by the majority of those present, but there was some vehement hooting from a mob of persons who followed his carriage round the entire front of the palace. His Lordship smiled and bowed good humouredly to his assailants. The Marquis of Normanby and Lord J. Russell were in the same carriage, and came in for a pretty equal share of applause and disapprobation.

The Duke of Wellington who was looking extremely thin and pale, but in good spirits, was most enthusiastically cheered. Lord Montague (Mr. Spring Rice) was greeted with a hearty groan. There was a sorry attempt at a cheer for Sir Robert Peel, from the same knot to whom we have before alluded. Mr. Goulbourn, Mr. Wilson Croker, and others of that party were allowed to pass almost unnoticed. The reception of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge was of the same lukewarm character. Lord Palmerston's reception was by no means flattering—but it would be impossible to particularise all the various shades of shouting, cheering, hooting, and hissing, which alternately prevailed.

We observed among the crowd a certain noble Marquis who has lately rattled from the Whigs, and a baronet of some celebrity in East India affairs, who were signalling the populace as to what parties they should cheer or groan—These two gentlemen appeared to enjoy the fun amazingly, and remained on the ground till the last carriage had left the Palace.

Her Majesty and her attendants, escorted by a party of the Lancers, left Buckingham Palace shortly afterwards for Windsor, and was greeted on her route towards Hyde-park with loud and general cheering by the assembled multitude.

THE MINISTRY.

Other important changes in the Ministry are reported as likely to take place.

Lord Duncannon, it is said, will succeed Lord Ebrington, in the Viceroyship of Ireland; Lord Normanby to take the Woods and Forests, vice Duncannon, and also the Privy Seal—Lord J. Russell returning to the Home Department. Lord Ebrington, it is be-

lieved, will take the seals of the Colonial Office.

We observe by the Quebec papers that the Commissioners who have been engaged in surveying the northern part of this Province, have proceeded in the Ring-dove sloop of war down the River St. Lawrence, where they were to be landed, and would proceed into the interior towards Lake Metis. We understood by a private letter from Quebec, that the information they have obtained is decidedly adverse to the claim advanced by the State of Maine, and that "they have found not only one range, but many continuous courses of highlands, which it is stated have made the American Government now anxious for a compromise."—*Fred. Sentinel.*

The *Carist'rae Gazette* publishes two letters of the 1st inst., from Constantinople, which state that Mehemet has offered to give up the Turkish fleet on being repaid the sums the keeping it has cost him, and that an officer from the Porte had been sent to Alexandria to arrange the affair to the satisfaction of the Viceroy. M. Pontois, the new French Ambassador, had his first audience of the Minister for Foreign Affairs on the 28th. He assured Redschid Bacha of the anxious desire of the Government to see the differences between Turkey and Egypt speedily and amicably adjusted, and added that England and France had come to a perfect understanding upon the most important points of the question at issue.

PERSIA.

The highly-important intelligence has been received in London that the Shah of Persia has yielded all the demands of the British Government that ample reparation has been offered for all the insults offered to our Ambassador, and that every cause of quarrel being thus happily removed, the diplomatic relations between England and Persia are about to be resumed in a spirit more amicable than before. The Shah, in proof of his sincerity, has offered to conclude a commercial treaty with Great Britain on the terms previously proposed by the Government of this country. This is another of the results of Lord Auckland's wise administration in the East another triumph over Russia in Central Asia.

An official application has, we are told, been made to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty by Sir Robert Stopford, the Commander in Chief in the Mediterranean, for two Field Officers of the Royal Marine corps to be sent from England to serve in the fleet. This measure has been rendered indispensable by the frequent disembarkation of from 1300 to 1400 men, composed of detachments from the several ships for the purpose of field exercise, bodies at present under the command of the senior captain of marines of the fleet.

Elopement. A young European, as a Constantinople letter states, has recently carried off the most beautiful of the slaves in the harem of the Sultana Esme. The female fugitive took with her jewels belonging to her mistress worth a million of francs. They have not been traced but if found will inevitably be put to death.

The *Messenger* announces, on the authority of letters received from a most respectable quarter, that Count D'Espagne, the commander in chief of the Catalan insurgents, has made his submission. The same journal adds that a negotiation was going on, with every prospect of success, for the submission of Cabrera.

We are enabled positively to state that there is not the slightest foundation for apprehending a renewal of the outrages in Wales. The attempts of certain Tory journals to produce an excitement by publishing in second editions announcements of such apprehensions must prove abortive, when it is found that the reports they put forth are utterly without cause. *Globe.*

Affairs of the East. It is circulated at the clubs that Baron

Brunow and count Nesselrode having arrived in this country, on a mission relative to the affairs of the east.

The Star.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1840.

DOWNING STREET,
16th October, 1839.

SIR,

I am desirous of directing your attention to the tenure on which Public Offices, in the gift of the Crown, appear to be held throughout the British Colonies. I find that the Governor himself, and every person serving under him, are appointed during the Royal Pleasure; but with this important difference.—The Governor's Commission is in fact revoked whenever the interests of the Public Service are supposed to require such a change in the administration of local affairs. But the Commissions of all other Public Officers are very rarely indeed recalled, except for positive misconduct. I cannot learn that during the present or the two last reigns, a single instance has occurred of a change in the subordinate Colonial Officers, except in cases of death or resignation, incapacity, or misconduct. This system of converting a tenure at pleasure into a tenure for life, originated probably in the practice which formerly prevailed of selecting all the higher class of Colonial Functionaries from persons who at the time of their appointment were resident in this country; and amongst other motives which afforded such persons a virtual security for the continued possession of their places, it was not the least considerable, that, except on those terms, they were unwilling to incur the risk and expense of transferring their residence to remote and often to unhealthy climates. But the habit which has obtained of late years, of preferring, as far as possible, for places of trust in the Colonies, persons resident there, has taken away the strongest motive which could thus be alleged in favor of a practice to which there are many objections of the greatest weight. It is time therefore, that a different course should be followed; and the object of my present communication is to announce to you the rules which will be hereafter observed on this subject in the Province of Newfoundland.

You will understand, and will cause it to be made generally known, that hereafter the tenure of Colonial Offices held during Her Majesty's pleasure, will not be regarded as equivalent to a tenure during good behaviour; but that not only such Officers will be called upon to retire from the public service as often as any sufficient motives of public policy may suggest the expediency of that measure, but that a change in the person of the Governor will be considered a sufficient reason for any alterations which his Successor may deem it expedient to make in the list of Public Functionaries,—subject of course to the future confirmation of the Sovereign.

These remarks do not extend to Judicial Officers, nor are they meant to apply to places which are altogether ministerial, and which do not devolve upon the holders of them, duties, in the right discharge of which the character and policy of the Government are directly involved. They are intended to apply rather to the Heads of Departments, than to persons serving as Clerks, or in similar capacities, under them.—Neither do they extend to Officers in the service of the Lords Commissioners of the Treasury. The Functionaries who will be chiefly, though not exclusively, affected by them, are the Colonial Secretary, the Treasurer or Receiver General, the Surveyor General, the Attorney and Solicitor General, the Sheriff, or Provost Marshal, and other Officers, who, under different designations from these, are entrusted with the same or similar duties.—To this List must also be added the Members of the Council, especially in those Colonies in which the Legislative and Executive Councils are Distinct Bodies.

The application of these Rules to Officers to be hereafter appointed, will be attended with no practical difficulty. It may not be equally easy to enforce them in the case of existing Officers, and especially of

those who may have left this Country for the express purpose of accepting the Offices they at present fill. Every reasonable indulgence must be shown for the expectations which such persons have been encouraged to form. But even in these instances it will be necessary that the right of enforcing these Regulations should be distinctly maintained, in practice as well as in theory, as often as the public good may clearly demand the enforcement of them. It may not be unadvisable to compensate any such Officers for their disappointment, even by pecuniary Grants, when it may appear unjust to dispense, with their services without such an indemnity.

I have the honor to be,
Sir,
Your most obedient
humble servant,
J. RUSSELL.

Governor PRESIDENT,
&c. &c. &c.

On Christmas day last, an Inquest was taken at Carbonear, before JOHN STARK, Esq. Coroner, on view of the body of *Michael Meany*, fisherman. Several witnesses were examined, from whose evidence it appeared that the deceased had been enjoying himself rather freely among his friends on Christmas eve—he was traced to several respectable houses and ultimately to his Diety House, where he went to sleep upon the floor, at eleven o'clock at night—at three next morning he was discovered to be dead. Verdict, "Found Dead." The deceased was a native of Ballyberrigan, near Youghall, County Cork, where he has a wife and family now living—he bore a good character, and was considered a quiet inoffensive man.

Died,

On Saturday last, after a short but painful illness, aged 16 months, *EVELINA*, youngest child of Mr. W. S. COMER.

At Crocker's Cove, Carbonear, after several years illness, which he bore with Christian fortitude, Mr. FLORENCE MCCARTHY, aged 83 years, leaving a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn his loss.

Ship News.

Port of Harbor Grace.
CLEARED
Jan. 7.—Ann, Brooks, Bristol, oil.

FOR SALE

By Public Auction,

On Friday

Next, The 10th Inst.,

At 11 o'clock,

AT THE STORE OF

The Subscriber,

About 100 Bags 1st, 2d,
& 3d quality Danzic

BREAD,

ALSO,

A few Cwt. DAMAGED

Bread,

To be put up in Lots to
suit Purchasers.

ANDREW DRYSDALE.

Harbor Grace,
Jan. 8, 1840.

In the Press,

And speedily will be published,
(Price 1s. 6d. Currency)

THE
Newfoundland
ALMANAC,

(Calculated expressly for this Island)

FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD

1840,

Being BISSEXTILE or LEAP YEAR, and
the third year of the reign of

Her Majesty Queen VICTORIA.

In addition to the matter usually found in similar publications, viz., the time of the sun's rising and setting, the moon's Changes, the moon's age, &c., this Almanac will contain much information exclusively local, and never before published in an authentic form, which it is expected will render it generally useful.

N. B.—As only a limited number will be struck off, it is requested that persons desirous of obtaining copies will make timely application to Mr. A. M'IVER, by whom the work will be sold.

Times Office,
St. John's,
December 25.

PROCLAMATION.

IN obedience to a Precept of the
Worshipful the MAGISTRATES,
bearing date the 28th instant, and to me directed,

I hereby give Public Notice.

That a GENERAL QUARTER SESSIONS of the PEACE, will be holden at the Court-House, in HARBOUR GRACE, on

Thursday,

The Eighth of January, now next ensuing at the hour of Eleven in the forenoon of the same day; and the Keeper of Her 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 fulfil those things, which by reason of their Offices shall be to be done.

Given under my Hand, at Harbor Grace, in the Northern District of Newfoundland, this Thirtieth day of December, in the Reign of Our Lord 1839.

B. G. GARRETT,
High-Sheriff

For Sale

BY

RIDLEY, HARRISON & Co.

The Cargo of the Brig JANE.

Capt WALKER, from Danzig.

1030 Bags Biscuit, A B & C

400 Bls Superfine Flour

100 do Prime Mess Pok

Harbour Grace,

Dec. 13, 1839.

ALL Persons having claims on the Estate of the late WM. DIXON, of Harbor Grace, Trader, deceased, are requested to furnish their accounts duly attested to the Subscriber, and all Persons indebted to said Estate are to make immediate payment to.

C. F. BENNETT,
Administrator.

St. John's,

November 19, 1839.

WILLIAM STIRLING, M. D.
And Surgeon,

HAVING returned from the University of Edinburgh, has to acquaint his Friends and the Public generally, that he is now Practising the different branches of his Profession in conjunction with his Father, at whose residence, he may at any time be consulted.

Harbour Grace,
23d Sept., 1839.

On Sale

JUST RECEIVED,

ex-ANN from BRISTOL,
AND FOR SALE.

A well assorted Stock of

BRITISH

Manufactured

Dry Goods,

60 Pieces PAPER HANG-
INGS

90 Coils CORDAGE, and
50 Tons Best Newpart

RED SAND

COALS.

ALSO,

Of former Importations,

Bread, Flour, Pork
Holstein Butter (repacked)

Oatmeal

Peas, Rice

Gin in Cases, &c., &c.

At accommodating and
Low Prices

BY

THORNE, HOOPER & Co.

Harbour Grace,

Nov. 13, 1839

NEW PROVISIONS,

&c. &c. &c.

FOR SALE,

BY THE

SUBSCRIBERS,

Ex ELIZABETH, 13 days
from NEW YORK,

70 Barrels Superfine FLOUR } From
50 Half Do. Do. Do. } New
50 Barrels Fine Do. } Wheat
100 Do. Prime BEEF
77 Do. Do. PORK
50 Do. Very Fine APPLES
50 Boxes CRACKERS
30 Puncheons MOLASSES
10 Kegs Negrohead TOBACCO
1 Hoshed Leaf Do.
20 Barrels PITCH
20 Do. TAR
4 Do. Bright VARNISH
3 Do. TURPENTINE
2 Dozen Carpet BROOMS.

RIDLEY, HARRISON & Co.

Harbour Grace

October 9, 1839.

THE BRIG

Hit or Miss,

Burthen per Register 93⁴⁰/₉₄ Tons,

Iron Sheathed and well found in
Anchors, Cables, Sails, Rigging,
Boats, &c., &c., &c.

Inventory to be seen on appli-
cation to

THORNE, HOOPER & Co.

Harbour Grace,

Oct. 16, 1839

Indentures

FOR SALE,

At the Office of this Paper.

STANZAS.

I would not sleep in a marble tomb
When the hand of death is on me—
I would not rest 'mid the cypress glooms
With the sculptured stone upon me;
But I would sleep by the glassy deep,
The ocean around me roaring
Where the wild waves sweep on the
stormy steep,
With the eagle above me soaring.

The foaming briae of the sparkling sea
Shall be my own snow-white pillow,
And a fitter shroud there cannot be
Than the gentle swelling billow.
Not a passing bell for me shall tell
Where my ashes in death are sleeping.
But the sea-bird well shall scream my
knell
To the mermaid's mournful weeping.

Then oh! in death let my spirit rest
Near the ocean I loved awaking
On the calm blue wave, or the billow's
breast,
Or the surges wildly breaking.
By the foam-girt shore, where the
breakers roar,
And hoarse through the caverns beat
Oh, there evermore let me rest on that
shore,
With the wave for my winding-sheet.

And oft, at eve, when the day is done,
Oh, there shall my spirit hover,
By the crimson light of the setting sun,
As fond as a faithful lover,
And the youthful throng, the rude rocks
among,
Shall gaze on his sinking glory,
Whilst 'he maiden's song makes the
night less long,
As she tells the twice told story.

Then make my bed in the dark sea-
weed,
Where the western waves are gliding,
Where the fairy bands of the mermaids
speed,
On the wings of the ocean riding,
For oft where the gleam of the pale
moonbeam
Through the sullen clouds, is wading,
My form shall seem to haunt each
stream
When the twilight fast is fading.

Singular Prediction of an Algerine Magician.—It has been observed by Salame, in his narrative of the English expedition to Algiers in 1816, that when the people beheld the destructive effects of the British cannon, they described their calamity, by saying, that "Hell had opened its mouth upon them through the English ships." The action continued about nine hours; during which time, the squadron under the command of Lord Exmouth expended nearly 118 tons of gunpowder, and upwards of 500 tons of shot. The damage sustained by the Algerines, he estimates at about a million sterling. The British, during this tremendous conflict, had 100 men killed, and 692 wounded. Of the Algerines, the loss could not be ascertained with precision. According to some reports, their total in killed and wounded amounted to 8000; others, however, reduce the number to 6000, to 5000, and the lowest to 4000. With them, the register of death is augmented, by the manner in which their wounded are abandoned, and left to perish. "They have no surgeons to dress their wounded me directly. They never use the operations of taking off arms or legs, to save the life of a person; but, on the contrary, they put all their wounded people into a large stable, till the day after the battle, by which, many who might have been saved by the immediate amputation of an arm or a leg, are left to perish."

"Previously to our arrival at Algiers," says Mr. Salame, "they had heard that our fleet consisted of 50 sail; and then they said, 'Let them come; what can they do with their 50 sail? The Spaniards once came here with 400 sail, and 40,000 men, and they could not succeed against us.' They were, on this account, fully persuaded that their country was unconquerable; but at the same time the following curious circumstance took place: A magician came and presented himself to the Dey, addressing him in the following words:

"The Infidels will come here with so great a number of ships, that they will occupy all the bay from the northern to the southern cape; and they will take possession of the country, and destroy all your navy and batteries, and the city too; and they will kill great numbers of people, so that the blood will flow through the streets as water, and they will carry off an immense quantity of money and men. It will therefore be a great favor to me, if you will give me the wife and goods of that man, who certainly will be killed, (pointing at the same time with his hand towards the minister of the marine, who afterwards was beheaded by the

Dey's order;) or you had better, perhaps, give me some of those green dollars which you have in the Hazine; or treasury."

"The Dey, on hearing this, was very angry with the man, and wished to cut his head off directly; but some of his ministers said, 'We had better keep him in prison, till we see whether his prophecy be true or not.' The magician then replied, 'I do not care whether you take off my head now or hereafter; I am sure of what I have said, and you will soon see the result of it.' He was immediately confined and put in chains. After the action, "I was told," continues Mr. Salame, "that the inhabitants took him out of prison, considering him as a saint; and therefore they were going to build a separate temple for him, out of town."

On the spirit of prophecy by which this magicean was actuated, we presume not to speculate. But is a well known fact, that the Algerines delivered to Lord Exmouth nearly 400,000 dollars, and were compelled by him to liberate upwards of 3000 slaves. The city of Algiers contained more than 20,000 houses, and 100,000 inhabitants. Of these houses Mr. Salame observes, "I am sure that not one escaped without damage." Their navy also was literally destroyed, together with their storehouses, and part of their arsenal; and their batteries were nearly levelled with the ground.

Treatment of Horses on a Journey.—Various opinions exist as to the best divisions of the stages which a horse should be ridden or driven when performing a long journey. This must, in some degree, be regulated by his condition. If he is fit to go, with a journey of 159 miles to perform, and three days to do it in, I should divide the distance into 25 miles each, or as near as the accommodation on the road would permit, starting, especially in the summer time, early in the morning, and performing the first 25 miles before breakfast. This enables you to have your horse well dressed, and to afford him three or four hours' rest; and if he will eat two quarters of oats and a quarter of bears (which should be divided into two feeds), he will not take much harm. A moderate quantity of water must be given; at the same time, it must be observed, that too much will cause most horses to scour, and likewise to sweat more profusely; therefore the less he has in reason the better till his day's work is completed, when he should have as much as he is inclined to take. Gruel is an excellent thing, but it is not readily procured, properly made, on the road; it should invariably be boiled, and I prefer it made with wheat flour, as it remains longer on the stomach, and is less relaxing than when made with oatmeal. The usual mode of preparing what they call gruel at inns, is to mix oatmeal with warm water, in which state it is decidedly bad; its emolient quality is produced by boiling, and if I cannot procure it in that state, I prefer water. *Old Sporting Magazine for October.*

A young gentleman had the good buckles of his suspenders melted on the levee at New Orleans by the sun, on the 28th of June. His brain was not injured by the heat. Cause v? He was brainless.

Stretch of Eloquence. "My brethren," said a staid and learned oracle of the pulpit, "my dear brethren, there is a great deal to be did and it's time we were all up and *didding on't!*" *American Paper.*

Platonic Love. "What," said a lady, "do you think of platonic love?" madam," replied the gentleman very solemnly, "I think, like all other tonics, it is very exciting." *Exchange Paper.*

On Sale

Just Landed

Ex Jane Elizabeth, Nathaniel Mun
den, Master,
FROM HAMBURG,

Prime Mess PORK
Bread
Flour
Oatmeal
Peas
Butter.

Also,
15 Tuns BLUBBER.

For Sale by

THOMAS GAMBLE.

Carbonear,
June 9, 1839.

ON SALE

BY THE

SUBSCRIBERS,

Ex NAPOLEON from HAM
BURG,

BREAD, FLOUR and
4000 Bricks

The latter at Cost and Charges,
if taken from the Ship's side *im
mediately.*

ALSO,

90 Tons

SALT

And,

20 Tons Best House

Coals,

Ex APOLLO, Captain BUTLER from
LIVERPOOL.

RIDLEY, HARRISON & Co.

Harbor Grace,
July 3, 1839.

Capt THOMAS GADEN

BEGS to inform the Public in genera
that he intends employing his
Ketch BEAUFORT, the ensuing Season
in the COASTING TRADE, between St.
John's, Harbor Grace, Carbonear, and
Brigus, as Freights may occasionally of-
fer. He will warrant the greatest care
and attention shall be paid to the Prop-
erty committed to his charge.

Application for FREIGHT may be
made, and Letters or Parcels left at Mr.
JAMES CLIFF'S, St. John's; or to Mr
ANDREW DRYSDALE, Agent, Harbour
Grace.

N. B.—The BEAUFORT will leave St.
John's every Saturday (wind and weather
permitting).

May 1, 1839.

For Portugal Cove.

The fine first-class Packet Boat

NATIVE LASS,

James Doyle, Master,

Burthen 23 tons; coppered and copper fastened.
The following days of sailing have been deter-
mined on:—from CARBONEAR, every MONDAY,
WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning, precisely at 9
o'clock; and PORTUGAL COVE on the mornings of
TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 12.

She is completely new, of the largest class, and
built of the best materials, and with such improve-
ments as to combine great speed with unusual
comfort for passengers, with sleeping berths, and
commanded by a man of character and experienced
The character of the NATIVE LASS for speed and
safety is already well established. She is con-
structed on the safest principle of being divided
into separate compartments by water tight bulk-
head, and which has given such security and
confidence to the public. Her cabins are superi-
or to any in the Island.

Select Books and Newspapers will be kept on
board for the accommodation of passengers

FARES:—

First Cabin Passengers	7s. 6d.
Second Ditto	5s. 0d.
Single Letters	0s. 6d.
Double Ditto	1s. 0d.

N. B.—James Doyle will hold himself respon-
sible for any Parcel that may be given in charge to
him.
Carbonear.

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS
St John's and Harbor Grace Packets

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 Harbour
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 care-
fully attended to; but no accounts can be
kept or Postages or Passages, nor will the
Proprietors be responsible for any Specie to
other monies sent by this conveyance.

ANDREW DRYSDALE,

Agent, HARBOUR GRACE

PERCHARD & BOAG,

Agents, St. JOHN'S
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1839

Nora Creina

Packet-Boat between Carbonear and
Portugal Cove.

JAMES DOYLE, in returning his
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 CREINA will, until further no-
tice, start from Carbonear on the mornings
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. 6.
Other Persons,	from 5s. to 3s. 6.
Single Letters.	
Double do	

And PACKAGES in proportion
N. B.—JAMES DOYLE will hold
himself accountable for all LETTERS
and PACKAGES given him.
Carbonear, June, 1836.

THE ST. PATRICK

EDMOND PHELAN, begs most respect-
fully 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 PACKETS
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 respect-
able community; and he assures them it
will be his utmost endeavour to give them
very gratification possible.

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

TERMS.

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

Parcels in proportion to their size of
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, 1838.

TO BE LET

On Building Lease, for a Term of
Years.

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

MARY TAYLOR,
Widow.

Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1839.

Blanks

Of Various kinds For Sale at the Office of
this Paper