

THE TWO BROTHERS.

AN IRISH TALE.

The village of Ballydhas was situated in as sweet a valley as ever gladdened the eye and the heart of man to look upon. Contentment, peace and prosperity, walked step by step with its happy inhabitants; and the people were marked by a pastoral simplicity of manners, such as is still to be found in some of the remote and secluded haunts of Ireland. Within two miles of the village stood Ballagmore, the market town of the parish. It also bore the traces of peace and industry. Around it lay a rich fertile country, studded with warm homesteads, waving fields, and residences of a higher rank, at once elegant and fashionable.

Many a fair day have we witnessed in this quiet and thriving market town, and it is pleasant to go back in imagination to one of these hilarious festivals. About twelve o'clock the fair tide is full, when the utmost activity in solid business prevails. For an hour or two this continues. About three o'clock the tide is ebbing on the ebb; business begins to slacken; and now it is that the people fall into distinct groups for the purpose of social enjoyment. If two young folk have been for some time "cooing" one another, the "bachelor," which in Ireland means a suitor, generally contrives to bring his friends and those of his sweetheart together. The very fact of these accepting the "trate" on either side, or both, is a good omen, and considered tantamount to a mutual consent of their respective connexions.

Amidst such scenes as these, at the fair of Ballagmore, several years ago, a party of the kind now alluded to was seen to enter a public house. It was less numerous than is usual on such occasions, and consisted of a young man, a middle aged woman and her two daughters—one grown, the other only about fifteen. Who is—ha!—it is not necessary to enquire. Alley Bawn Murray! Gentle reader, how with heart-felt respect to humble virtue and beauty! She is that widow's daughter the pride of the parish, and the beloved of all who can appreciate goodness, affection and filial piety. The child accompanying them is her sister, and that fine, manly, well built handsome youth, is even now pledged to the modest and beautiful girl. He is the son of a wealthy farmer, some time dead, and her mother is comparatively poor; but in purity, in truth, and an humble sense of religion, their hearts are each rich and equal.

Their history is very brief and simple.—Felix O'Donnell was the son of a farmer, as we have said, sufficiently extensive and industrious to be wealthy, without possessing any of the vulgar pride which rude independence frequently engraves upon the ignorant and narrow hearted. His family consisted of two sons and a daughter—Maura, the last named, being the eldest, and Felix, by several years the junior of his brother Hugh. Between the two brothers there was in many things a marked contrast of character, whilst in others there might be said to exist a striking similarity. Hugh was a dark bowed, fiery man when opposed, though in general quiet and inoffensive. His passions blazed out with fury for a moment, and only for a moment; for no sooner had he been borne by their vehemence into the commission of error, than he became quickly alive to the promptings of a heart naturally kind and affectionate. In money transactions he had the character of being a hard man; yet there were many in the parish who could declare that they found him liberal and considerate. The truth was, that he estimated money at more than its real value, without having absolutely given up his heart to its influence. When young though in good circumstances, he looked cautiously about him, less for the best and handsomest wife than the largest dower. In the speculation, so far as it was pecuniary, he succeeded; but his domestic peace was overshadowed by the gloom which overshadowed by the gloom of his own character, and not unfrequently disturbed by the vio-

lent temper of a wife who united herself to him with an indifferent heart.

His brother Felix, in all that was amiable and affectionate, strongly resembled him; but there the resemblance terminated. Felix was subject to none of his gloomy moods or violent outbursts of temper. He was manly, liberal, and cheerful—valued money at its proper estimate, and frankly declared that in the choice of a wife he would never sacrifice his happiness to acquire it.

"I have enough of my own," he would say; "and when I meet with the woman that my heart chooses, whether she has fortune or not, that's the girl that I will bring to share it, if she can love me."

Felix and his sister both resided together, for after his father's death, he succeeded to the inheritance that had been designed for him. Maura O'Donnell was in that state of life in which we feel it extremely difficult to determine whether a female is hopeless or not upon the subject of marriage. Her humours had begun to ferment; her temper became shrewish; still she loved Felix, whose good humour constituted him an excellent but for her irascible sallies. He was her younger brother, too, of whom she was justly proud; and she knew that Felix, in spite of the pungency of her frequent reproaches, loved her deeply, as was evident by the many instances of his considerate attention in bringing her home presents of dress, and in contributing, as far as lay in his power, to her comfort.

The courtship of Alley Bawn and Felix had arrived to a crisis, and a decision on the part of the wooer. They went in, as we have shewn the reader, to a public house. Their conversation, which was only such as takes place in a thousand similar instances, we do not mean to detail. It was tender and firm on the part of Felix, and affectionate between him and her. With that high pride, which is only another name for humility, she urged him to forget her, "if it was not plasin' to his friends. You know, Felix," she continued, "that I am poor and you are rich, an' I wouldn't wish to be dragged into a family that couldn't respect me."

"Alley, dear," replied Felix, "I know that both Hugh and Maura love me in their hearts; and although they may make a show of anger in the beginning, yet they'll soon soften, and will love you as they do me."

"Well Felix, replied Alley, "my mother and you are present; if my mother says I ought—" "I do, darling," said her mother; "that is, I can't feel any particular objection to it. Yet somehow, my mind is troubled. I know that what she says is what will happen; but, for all that—oh, Felix, aron, there's something over me about this same match—I don't know—I'm willin' an' I'm not willin'."

They rose to depart; and as both families lived in the beautiful village of Ballydhas, which we have already described, to the reader, of course their walk home was such as lovers could wish. The arrangements for their marriage were on that night concluded and the mother, after some feebly expressed misgivings, at which Felix and Alley laughed heartily, was induced to consent that on the third Sunday following they should be joined in wedlock. Had Felix been disposed to conceal his marriage from Hugh and Maura, at least until the eve of its occurrence, the publishing of their banns in the chapel would have, of course, disclosed it. When his sister heard that the arrangements were completed, she poured forth a torrent of abuse against what she considered the folly and simplicity of a mere boy, who allowed himself to be caught in the snares of an artful girl, with nothing but a handsome face to recommend her. Felix received all this with good humour, and replied only in a strain of jocularity to every thing she said.

Hugh, on the other hand, contented herself with a single observation. "Felix," said he, "I won't see you throw yourself away upon a girl that is no fit match for you. If you can't take care of yourself, I will. Once for all, I tell you that this marriage must not take place."

As he uttered the words, his dark brows

were bent, and his eyes flashed with a gleam of that ungovernable passion, for which he was so remarkable. Felix, at all times peaceful, and always willing to acknowledge his elder brother's natural right to exercise a due degree of authority over him, felt that this was stretching it too far. Still he made no reply, nor indeed did Hugh allow him time to retort had he been so disposed.—They separated without more words, each resolved to accomplish his favoured purpose.

The opposition of Hugh and Maura to his marriage, only strengthened Felix's resolution to make his beloved and misrepresented Alley Bawn the rightful mistress of his hearth, as she already was of her affections. At length the happy Sunday morning arrived, and never did a more glorious sun light up the beautiful valley of Ballydhas, than that which shed down its brilliant radiance from Heaven upon their union. Felix's heart was full of that eager and trembling delight, which where there is pure and disinterested love, always marks our emotions upon that blessed epoch in human life.—Maura, contrary to her wont, was unusually silent during the whole morning; but Felix could perceive that she watched all his motions with the eye of a lynx. When the hour of going to chapel approached, he deemed it time to dress, and for that purpose, went to a large oaken tallboy that stood in the kitchen, in order to get out his clothes. It was locked, however, and his sister told him, at once, that the key which she had in her possession, should not be used, but his hands that day. "No!" she continued, "nor the sorra ring you'll put on the same girl with my consent."

During the altercation which ensued, Hugh entered. "What's all this?" he inquired; "what racket's this?" "Oh, he wants the key to deck himself up for marrying that pet of his." "Felix," said his enraged brother, "I'm over you instead of your father, and I tell you that I'll put a stop to this day's work. Be my soul, it's a horse-whip I ought to take to you, and lash all thoughts of marriage out of you; if you marry this! portionless, good for nothing hussey—" Felix's eyes flashed. He manfully repelled the right of his brother to interfere. It was in vain. After several unsuccessful remonstrances, and even supplications very humbly expressed, a fierce struggle ensued between the brothers, which was only terminated by the interference of the two servant men, who, with some difficulty, forced the elder out of the house, and brought him across the fields towards his own home. Maura then gave up the key, and the youthful bridegroom was soon dressed and prepared to meet his "man," and a few friends whom he had invited, at the chapel. His mind, however, was disturbed, and his heart sank at this ill-omened commencement of his wedding day.

Let us follow him on his way. He had not gone far when he saw his brother walking towards him through the fields, his arms folded, and his eyes almost hidden by his heavy brows; sullen ferocity was in his looks, and his voice, for he addressed him, was hollow with suppressed rage. "So," said he, "you will ruin yourself! Go back home Felix." "For God's sake, Hugh, let me alone, let me pass." "You will go?" said the other. "I will Hugh." "Then may bad luck go with you, if you do. I order you to stay at home, I say." "Mind your own business, Hugh, and I'll mind mine," was the only reply which Felix made him.

Felix walked on by making a small circuit out of the direct path, for he was anxious not only to proceed quickly, as his time was limited, but above all things, to avoid a collision with his brother. The characteristic fury of the latter shot out in a burst that resembled momentary madness as much as rage. "Is that my answer?" he shouted, in the hoarse quivering accents of passion, and with the rapid energy of the dark impulse which guided him, he snatched up a stone from a ditch, and flung it at his brother whose back was towards him. Felix fell forward in an instant, but betrayed after his fall, no symptoms of motion; the still-

ness of apparent death was in every limb. Hugh, after the blow had been given, stood rooted to the earth, and looked as if the demon which possessed him had fled on the moment the fearful act had been committed.—His now bloodless lips quivered, his frame became relaxed, and the wild tremor of horrible apprehension shook him from limb to limb. Immediately a fearful cry was heard far over the fields, and the words, "Oh! yeah, yeah, Felix, my brother, agra, can't you spake to me?" struck upon the heart of Maura and the servant men, with a feeling of dismay deep and deadly.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, with clasped hands and up turned eyes. "Oh," my boy, my boy!—Felix, Felix, what has happened you? Again the agonised cry of the brother was heard loud and frantic. "Oh! yeah, yeah, Felix, are you dead?—brother, agra, can't you spake to me?"

With rapid steps they rushed to the spot; but ah! what a scene was there to blast their sight and sear the brain of his sister, and indeed of all who could look upon it. The young bridegroom smote down when his foot was on the threshold of happiness, and by the hand of a brother!

Hugh, in the mean time, had turned up Felix from the prone in which he lay, with a hope—a frenzied, a desperate hope—of ascertaining whether or not life was extinct. In this position the stricken boy was lying, his brother, like a maniac standing over him, when Maura and the servants arrived. One glance, a shudder, then a long ghastly insensibility, and she sank down beside the said Hugh, wildly clenching his hands, "have I killed both! Oh, Felix, Felix! you are happy, you are happy, agra, brother; but for me, oh, for me, my hour of mercy is past and gone. I can never look to heaven more! How can I live? and I don't die. My brain's turnin'. I needn't pray to God to curse the hand that struck you dead Felix dear, for I feel this minute that his curse is on me."

Felix was borne in, but no arm would Hugh suffer to encircle him but his own.—Poor Maura recovered, and, although in a state of absolute distraction, yet had she presence of mind to remember that they ought to use every means in their power to restore the boy to life, if it were possible. Water was got with which his face was sprinkled; in a little time he breathed, opened his eyes, looked mournfully about him, and asked what had happened him. Never was pardon to the malefactor, nor the firm tread of land to the shipwrecked mariner, so welcome as the dawn of returning life in Felix was to his brother. The moment he saw the poor youth's eyes fixed upon him, and heard his voice, he threw himself on his knees at the bedside, clasped him in his arms, and, with an impetuous tide of sensations, in which were blended joy, grief, burning affection and remorse, he kissed his lips, strained him to his bosom, and wept with such agony, that poor Felix was compelled to console him.

"Oh! Felix, Felix," exclaimed Hugh, "what was it I did to you, or how could the enemy of man tempt me to—oh—Oh, Felix, agra, say you're not hurt—say only that you'll be as well as ever, an' I take God an' every one present to witness, that, from this minute till the day of my death, a harsh word I'll never crass my lips to you. Say you are not hurt Felix dear. Don't you know Felix, in spite of my dark temper's puttin' me into a passion with you sometimes, that I always loved you?"

"Yes you did Hugh," replied Felix, "you did, an' I still knew you did. I didn't often contradict you, because I knew, too, that the passion would soon go off you, and that you'd be kind to me again." After uttering these words, the suffering Felix gradually recovered, but it was only at intervals that he was free from pain or clear in his faculties. His partial recovery, however, such as it was, gratified both Hugh and Maura, and each strove to assure him of their hearty concurrence in his marriage with his beloved Alley, and hastened to make prepara-

(See last page.)

THE MOTHER OF NAPOLEON.

We are indebted for the subjoined very elegant and interesting article, to the *United States Courier*, for which it was translated from a Paris Journal:—

"No other woman's destiny has been such as Madame Letitia Buonaparte's; no queen, had nature even accorded her the same fecundity, could have dared to hope for such a fate. Of her eight children seven have worn crowns, and the only one who was not a king, refused to be so. Lucien was only the friend of Napoleon in misfortune. His soul was in some degree like his mother's, who replied to the great Emperor on one occasion, when he reproached her with preferring Lucien to her other children:—

"The one who suffers is always the child that I most ardently love.

"She too, like Lucien, had a melancholy foresight of the misfortunes which awaited her; the unexampled fortune of her family had not blinded her, and even in her palace with the title of empress, surrounded by a court, and rich with immense treasures, she wisely armed herself against the future. She economized the wealth which her son lavished upon her; and when the courtiers, to whom every virtue is a novelty, expressed their surprise at this, she dared to reply to them, with the fortunes of Napoleon before her—

"Who knows but it may be one day necessary for me to give bread to all these kings?"

"That day has arrived—but more fatal more terrible than she foresaw. There was one of those children to whom she could give no bread. He died far from her, guarded by Englishmen, who narrowly measured out to the prisoner the meagre pittance of each repast, and even the allowance of air he was suffered to breathe.

"She may well have wept bitterly over the misfortunes of that one. If she loved her children in proportion, none so much deserved her tenderness.

"Afterwards her son-in-law died, shot like a robber on a desert shore! then the sons of these sons, then her loveliest daughter, then her sons' wives, her children and her grand children—and the rest of this family have been scattered over the world, begging an asylum from all the earth, as if the fragments of this great race would crush the soil on which they should be assembled. So she has died alone, with her brother-in-law at her pillow, with the only member of her family who escaped proscription, because he called himself a Cardinal, and was protected by the church.

"She is then dead—the mother of so many kings and emperors—out from age, not from infirmities, older still by misfortune. She is no more—she met death with the serenity of the just—for in her fortunes she had only consolations for the poor, and in her reverse she never cursed her persecutors.

"She is then dead, in that Rome, which after having defamed so many kings, has become the asylum of the deformed.

"And it is a sad thing to say so, never will her destinies more avenge, than the destiny of this woman and the destiny of this city. Each gave birth in youth, to men, made for the conquest of the earth—each has seen their old age, unfruitful and abandoned, prolong itself, without that world which they had ruled by their children, concerning itself with the command of their useless existence.

"Rome itself did not concern itself about the death of Letitia. The people accustomed to see the empress alive, were unwilling to believe her dead. Besides that would have deranged the joys of the Carnival.—With the Romans, whatever may trouble the repose of their nights, the joyousness of their fetes, and their intrigues is unseem, or not wished to be seen. This people sleep under a sun which ripen its senses, but gives no activity to its indolence.

"Rome is then dead. But France has ached almost in the same way. Other reasons influenced her. Since Madame Letitia left France, so many things have been accomplished, that her name, even before her death, already belonged to the past. After the lapse of twenty years, we are already so far from 1814, that an age is between that year and us. The past is so immense that we forget that the majority of the men who made it still live, and so small have they become since that epoch. Napoleon is so great, that he seems to belong to antiquity. Nobody seems to believe that he lived but yesterday; the mind joins him to Charlemagne as the monarch to whom he succeeded.

"This disposition of the mind in regard to Napoleon naturally extends itself to every member of his family, and more particularly to Madame Letitia. Their career has been long finished, and their fall was so profound that they entered living into prosperity. Thus, when they die, no one is disturbed: it is but a dead body the more for the cemetery. For twenty years past every thing which bears the name of Buonaparte, has been dead to our generation."

EFFECTS OF THE TEXAN VICTORY.

The enemies of Texas have no longer a loop to hang a doubt upon: if their incredulity were as obstinate as that of Thomas, whose surname was Didymous, the recent intelligence is confirmation strong as proofs from Holy Writ, and must command universal assent. The details are even more favourable than the first general announcement, inasmuch as the number of Texans slain is less than was originally stated. The great battle has been won, and the immediate independence of Texas secured beyond the reach of accident. We repeat emphatically, that the complete independence of that country is achieved.

Undoubtedly, large numbers of armed Mexicans remain in Texas: they are stated to be many thousands, and well organized. Were they ten times as many it would avail nothing. Their ablest commanders are prisoners, or dead; their best troops discomfited; their numbers diminished, and the whole spirit of their army broken. On the other hand, the Texans are flushed with victory, and able bodied soldiers are flocking to their standard, by companies and regiments. But a few weeks ago, Houston had reason to despond for want of men, arms and ammunition. He has now arrested from the enemy a supply of arms and camp materials, and there will be no lack of men.—We undertake to say, that in less than a month, Houston will be at the head of an efficient army of 10,000 men. We believe that in this we speak within bounds, and that so far from wanting men in future, he will have more volunteers than he will be able to organize for the service. Thus situated, the campaign will be brief, and will end in the extermination of the Mexicans from Texas.

Viewing Texas as independent, what will be its effect upon this country, and in particular upon New England? Most assuredly it will tend to a rapid settlement of Texas, and open its ports to a valuable commercial intercourse with our own Atlantic cities.—The people of the Southern and Western States have manifested great enthusiasm in favour of the Texan cause. But we apprehend that the relative effects of the revolution will operate more beneficially on the North than on the South. The inducements held out to settlers, in the shape of lands of the most fertile character, and adapted to the cultivation of all the great Southern staples, will attract more powerful, southern planters, and the consequence will be, that the main portion of emigrants will go from the southern States. Marylanders, Virginians, Carolinians, and Georgians will be anxious to leave their own worn out lands, for the salubrious climate and more fertile soil of Texas. The remote tendency will be to transform Maryland and Virginia into non slave holding States. Be this as it may, the Southern and Western States will mainly contribute to the peopling of the new Republic.

But without losing so large a proportion of population, our northern cities will participate in a more extended and active commerce: our carrying trade will be augmented; the crops of cotton, rice and sugar will be increased, and the rich products of Texas cultivated by natives of the United States, will be poured into our great marts of commerce, with an abundance hitherto unknown.

Viewed in this light, the victory of General Houston will operate beneficially upon the manufactures of New England, by affording more extended markets for their fabrics: it will be favourable to our shipping merchants engaged in the carrying trade, and to the whole northern community, in augmented supplies of southern products. In short, every new field of commerce and enterprise contributes essentially to the prosperity of the active population of New England. Taking a comprehensive survey of the subject, therefore, the Texan Revolution bids fair to become a source of greater benefit to the northern than to the southern States. Thus far in a business point of consideration.

But when we glance at the rapid career of Santa Anna, from his subversion of the Mexican Constitution, which he had sworn to maintain, to his reckless massacre of the garrison of Alamo, and the detachment of Fanning;—his proclamation of death to his opponents, and his cruel execution of that threat, we, as the advocates of civil rights and as the friends of humanity, cannot too much exult at the incomparable victory of Houston and his gallant companions. His little army was nearly all composed of natives of the United States, and this victory establishes the superiority of freemen contending against the legions of a despot. It has given the Mexicans a lesson they will not soon forget, of the danger of risking a war with this Country. It will cause them in future to respect our citizens at home and abroad.—*Boston Centinel*.

CARDINAL CHEYREUS.

It will doubtless be gratifying to many of our readers to know that this gentleman, once their fellow citizen and friend, is receiving in his native country the honours due to his exemplary virtues. He has re-

cently been promoted to the dignity of a Cardinal in the Catholic Church, a station inferior only to that of the Pope.

We learn from a French paper that the ceremony of placing the Cardinal's cap on the head of this distinguished individual, took place in the chapel of the Tuilleries, on the 9th of February. M. Riario Sforza, a Roman Prelate, who was the bearer of the cap was previously presented to the King, whom he addressed in a Latin discourse according to custom. The court afterwards proceeded to the Royal Chapel, where the Bishop of Morocco celebrated mass. The president of council, and the minister of justice and of public worship, accompanied the royal family. After mass, the Cardinal knelt in the sanctuary. M. Riario presented the cap to the King on a golden server. The King, kneeling down, placed the cap on the cardinal's head, after which the assembly separated. Cardinal Cheyreus, subsequently, robed in purple, and attended by a numerous suite, proceeded to the state apartments, where he delivered two short addresses to the King and Queen, in which he made a happy allusion to the providential escape of his Majesty from the attack of Fieschi, and paid a well merited compliment to the exemplary piety of the Queen. In the chambers, M. the Keeper of the Seals, in introducing a motion for the allotment of 11,000 dollars for defraying the expenses attending on Cardinal Cheyreus' promotion to his new dignity, said that "this honour was looked for by every one but the Cardinal himself; that public opinion had anticipated the choice of the crown; France hailed with joy the elevation of a prelate equally estimable for his learning and piety, and rendered homage to that modest and tolerant virtue, which, for a long time, obtained universal veneration in his intercourse with the professors of various creeds."

On Saturday, a deputation from the students of our college, waited upon the Rev Dr McCawley, and requested his acceptance of a Silver Cup, as a mark of well merited esteem, on his advancement from the Chair of the Mathematical Professor in Fredericton College, to the high situation of President of the University at Windsor. The Cup is of very beautiful workmanship; with in a wreath of flowers is placed an appropriate Latin inscription, and over this the College arms in basso relievo. We understand it has been the intention of the Students to have presented it publicly on the Encœnia but in consequence of some delay the order was not executed before the commencement of the vacation, when they had all returned to their respective homes.—*New Brunswick Gazette*.

Joseph Howe, Esq., the talented Editor of the *Novascotian*, at a late public meeting of the Freeholders of Musquodoboit, signified his intention, in conformity with their solicitation, of becoming a Candidate to represent the County of Halifax at the approaching General Election—which we understand, will take place about September or October.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY IF TRUE.—Our pretty young girls and exquisites who are always in such natural dread of having their beauty disfigured and their faces pitted by the varioloid and small pox, will be rejoiced to hear that Dr Luzeburg, a respectable physician of New Orleans, professes to have discovered an easy method by which this deformity—should they be so unfortunate as to have either disease, may be prevented.—He avers that the pits never appear but in those parts of the skin which are exposed to the light and that therefore they never, or very rarely are found on the surface of the body, generally, though it may have been covered with pustules, as well as the face and hands.—He has found that on exposing certain portions of the skin, the face and hands. He has found that on exposing certain portions of the skin, the latter never, but the former always became pitted.—*New York Star*.

Liverpool and Manchester Rail Road shares were selling in London at the last dates at £270 @ 280 for £103 paid in; London and Birmingham, 124 @ 120 for 50 paid in; London and Greenwich, 27 @ 38 for 20 paid in; London and Southampton, 29 @ 30 for 15 paid; Brighton, 17 @ 18 for 5 paid; Great Western, 34 @ 32 for 10 paid; North Midland, 12 @ 13 for 5 paid.

Mrs. Holley has in press a history of Texas, brought down to the present time, with a geographical description of the country.—It will be published soon at Lexington, Ky. in a volume of more than three hundred pages.

The New Orleans Bee states that not less than one hundred attorneys, now in that city have not been able to clear their current expenses by their profession. The city is also overrun with accountants and physicians.—Mechanics of all kinds are in demand.

CHEROKEE TREATY.—It is stated in the *Globe* of yesterday that the Senate have ra-

tified this treaty—which stipulates we believe some six or seven millions of dollars, to the Cherokees, as an inducement to the relinquishment of their lands in Georgia, and to their removal west of the Mississippi.—*N. Y. American*.

(From the *London Standard*, July 11.)

ATTEMPT UPON THE LIFE OF LOUIS PHILIPPE.

PARIS, JULY 9.

The trial of Alibaud is over, and the culprit condemned to the sentence of the parricides. The conduct of the prisoner during the whole of the trial was that of a man who cursed his King, his judges, the laws, and himself. Yet nothing moved or agitated him, and he evidently looks on himself as a hero.

The household of the Prince of Orange at Mivart's Hotel were employed on Friday packing up for embarkation on Sunday, when a despatch was received from Windsor Castle, where Prince then was, directing that the luggage should not be despatched to the Tower-stairs until further orders. It is understood that his Royal Highness received a special and pressing invitation from the King and Queen to extend the period of his visit to England, which he accepted.

On the night of Wednesday last another attempt was made to injure the statue of King William, in College-green, Dublin.—Some black liquid, resembling ink, it is supposed, must have been injected through a large garden syringe, or perhaps the hose of a small fire-engine, on the figure, as the policemen on duty were unable to give any account of the time when, or the manner how, the defilement was effected. An investigation has taken place before the magistrates, but no one has been implicated in the transaction. The constables, however, upon duty round this statue have been reprimanded, with an injunction to be more vigilant for the future.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, with her accustomed liberality, has been pleased to subscribe £10 towards the erection of the new Wesleyan Chapel at Peasecod-street, Windsor.

Mrs. Norton is in Paris, and intends going to reside at Rome and Naples, in order to finish a poem which her domestic sorrows have compelled her to suspend.

We regret to state that Sir Francis Freeling, Bart., Secretary to the General Post Office, died yesterday morning, in the seventy-second year of his age.

The tour of the Prince of Oldenburg is not so much to enable him to see the beauties of the most distinguished parts of England and Scotland as it is to make himself acquainted with the habits and manners of the people; and, above all, with our manufacturers and the public improvements in the country. It is his intention to cross over from Portpatrick to Duncannon, and make a tour of Ireland.

The news from Spain bear irresistible testimony to the fact, that the Carlists are every day increasing their numbers, and acting upon the offensive. The garrisons of Peñacerrada and Treviño surrendered at discretion on the morning of July 2; and when the accounts came away, little doubt remained but Vittoria would fall into the hands of the Carlists also, if Cordova should not at once afford it relief, which was not expected.

Letters from Constantinople of the 15th ult. state, that no formal demand had been made by Lord Ponsonby of the Turkish government, with respect to the late treatment of Mr. Churchill. He has only intimated to the Sultan what amount of satisfaction he deemed would be considered necessary by the British government. A ministerial paper, however, of yesterday says, that a messenger arrived at the Foreign Office on Saturday, with despatches from Mr. Fox, our Ambassador at Vienna, dated the 2nd inst., which announce the important fact, that the Austrian government had received intelligence from Constantinople of the 16th ult. bringing the dismissal of the Reis Effendi.—We know nothing of the truth of this statement; the only point in its favour is, that it is one day later than the letters received through the ordinary channel.

THE STAR.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1836.

We have received by the Brig MERMAID, arrived at St. John's, 28 days from Waterford, London dates to the 11th, and Dublin to the 5th ult, from which we have made several extracts.

A system of good Roads is the very foundation of a country's civilization. In the absence of this, the "natural resources con-

tinue unawakened and useless." Roads "are the veins and arteries by means of which the circulation of the social body is carried on."

There is not a Colony under the British Crown so badly provided with roads as Newfoundland; and there is no country so susceptible of improvement,—the materials for making good roads being all upon the spot.

As the precursor of yet greater improvements, we hail with unalloyed delight, the commencement of the road from hence to the thriving and populous town of Carbonear: the distance, we understand, is three miles and three quarters, all of which has been contracted for by men of tried ability and perseverance. The line of road over Saddle Hill, diverges about a quarter of a mile to the westward of the present precipitous line; and, it is believed, when the road is finished, a cart will be enabled to travel with a good load the whole distance—a lighter carriage may be trotted all the way.

A new road of half a mile is being opened to cut off the hill at Ship's Head, and we are told that the Bridges at River Head are nearly finished, as well as a new line of road approaching thereto. The moment the Fishery slackens, the cutting of the new road towards Holyrood will be proceeded with; and although it will require at least two thousand pounds beyond the sum already appropriated, to complete the road to that settlement, we anticipate the probability of reaching St. John's in a sleigh the coming winter.

We are also glad to notice that Contracts are out, for opening the road from Heart's Content to Carbonear.

In order to stimulate our young Legislature to make large and liberal grants for roads next Session, we can state as a fact, that in the small Island of Bermuda, (by our last advice) the House of Assembly there, contemplates devoting nearly five thousand pounds for roads.

An attempt is now making under the Statute Labour Act, to level and improve the Streets of Harbour Grace, and we sincerely hope that the inhabitants at large, will aid and assist the Magistrates in an undertaking fraught with so much ease, comfort and safety to the people.

The Board of Education for Conception Bay, met at the Court House here, on Monday, the 8th instant, and continued its sittings on that and the following day. We understand that the Board appropriated all the money at their disposal in the support of twenty five Schools; also, that the Masters were appointed,—of whom, eleven are Roman Catholics, and fourteen Protestants. A warm and animated discussion took place as to the use of the Bible by Protestant children not in school hours; when it was finally determined by a majority, that the Scriptures might be used by such Protestant children as may desire it, one hour every day, but not in school hours,—immediately after which, the Sacred Books are to be removed out of the school room. This arrangement is not intended in any way to interfere with children of other communions, and we hope its reasonableness will be ultimately agreed to by all.

Arrived yesterday the French 50 gun ship *L'Armatare* from Martinique and St. Peter's. The object of her visit is presumed to relate to the fisheries upon this and the neighboring coasts. Salutes from the ship and the batteries were exchanged.—*Ledger of yesterday.*

BY AUTHORITY.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR has been pleased to appoint the Reverend WILLIAM NISBETT to be a Member of the Board of Education for the Electoral District of *Fortune Bay*, in the room of the Reverend THOMAS MARTIN WOOD, removed to *Greenspond*.

Secretary's Office,
5th August, 1836.

—Gaz., Aug. 9.

The Hon. Chief Justice BOUTLON having, we understand, obtained leave of absence for a short period, took his passage on board the Transport Ship *Arab*, (lately put in here from Quebec) which vessel sailed on Friday last for Portsmouth.—*Ibid.*

Died

On Monday last, after a long and painful illness, in the 45th year of her age, MARY, wife of Mr. EBENEZER ALLCOCK, of this place. She has left a husband and six children to lament her irreparable loss.

At St. John's on Tuesday, the 9th instant after a long illness, generally esteemed and valued, and sincerely regretted by all who knew him, ROBERT BROWN, Esq., Merchant aged 64 years.

SHIP NEWS.

The Brig *Emily*, belonging to Messrs. THORNE, HOOPER, & Co., arrived here last night 35 days from BRISTOL.

Custom-House, Port of Carbonear.

CLEARED.

August 13.—Brig Cornhill, Meadus, Poole, 17,254 galls. seal oil, 119 galls. blubber, 69 blrs. caplin, 6 cwt. o'd junk, 6½ cwt. old iron, 13 bundles cod fish, and 1 keg sours.

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

ENTERED.

Aug. 12—Brig John Stewart, Campbell Sydney, coal.

Schr. Albion, M'Kay, Cape Breton, shingles cattle, sheep.

15.—Spanish Brig Habanero, Desmontes, Havana, ballast.
Brig Mermaid, Yonden, Waterford, pork & sundries.

Auction

THE SUBSCRIBER

OFFERS FOR SALE

By PUBLIC AUCTION,

TO-MORROW, (Thursday)

AT HIS STORE,

AT NOON

100 Bags good Hamburg Bread
15 Barrels prime Hamburg Pork
1 Hogshhead superior Vinegar
6 Boxes French Prunes
6 Drums Turkey Figs
27 Pieces Room Paper.

JAMES HIPPISELY.

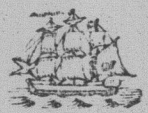
Harbour Grace,
August 10, 1836.

Notices

WANTED

TO CHARTER

A Good British Built



VESSEL,

To load about 3,000 Quintals Fish,

Apply to

T. RIDLEY & CO.

Harbour Grace,
August 10, 1836.

TENDERS

FOR

ROADS AND BRIDGES

FROM CARBONEAR TO HEARTS CONTENT.

SEALED TENDERS will be received at the Office of Messrs. THOMAS CHANCEY & Co. Carbonear, and by ROBERT OLLERHEAD, Esq., at Heart's Content, addressed "To the Commissioners for the Road from CARBONEAR to HEARTS CONTENT," until TUESDAY the 30th of AUGUST (inst.) at Noon, from Persons willing to Contract for the performance of the undermentioned WORK

Viz.

To OPEN a NEW ROAD from CARBONEAR to HEARTS CONTENT, commencing at the Woods; the Trees to be cut down; taken out by the Roots, and removed to the width of Twenty Feet. State the number of Miles to be Contracted for, and the rate per Mile.

WOODEN BRIDGES to be thrown across the Rivers and Brooks between CARBONEAR and HEARTS CONTENT, and on the New line of Road; high enough to clear the water in ordinary floods; to be Ten Feet wide, with Stone Piers firmly and substantially built on the Banks. State the name (if any) of the River or Brook, and the rate for each Bridge. A plan and specification to accompany the Tender.

One DRAIN of Two Feet wide and Two Feet deep to be cut on each side of the Road across the Marshes and Morasses. State the rate per Mile.

THE WORK to be completed to the satisfaction of the COMMISSIONERS, by the end of NOVEMBER next.

THOS. CHANCEY
THOS. NEWELL
R. OLLERHEAD.

Commissioners for a Road from Carbonear to Hearts Content.
Carbonear, 10th August, 1836.

On Sale

SALT and COAL Afloat.

In the Brig *EMILY*, THOMAS TURNER Master, from BRISTOL.

70 Tons White SALT

50 Tons Superior RED ASH

NEWPORT
COAL,

THORNE, HOOPER & Co.

Harbour Grace,

August 16, 1836.

THOS. BIDLEY & CO.

Have Just Imported,

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

THE UNDERMENTIONED GOODS,

Which they will Sell Low for CASH or PRODUCE,

Bread, No. 1, 2, & 3
Flour, Superfine
Pork, Hamburg & Copenhagen
Butter

Cordage all sizes
Spinnarn, Marline, & Oakum
Canvas, No. & Flat
Seines, Nets, Lines, Twines
Pitch, Tar, Turpentine, Varnish
Paints, Paint Oil, Spirits Turpentine
Loaf Sugar
Leather
Window Glass
Lead, Tinware, Grappells
Bar, Bolt & Sheet Iron
Nails all sizes
Iron Monger well assorted
Deck Boots, Wellington Boots
Shoes all sorts
Whiting, Chalk, Glue, &c

With an extensive Supply of
British Manufactured

DRY GOODS,

ALSO ON HAND,

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

Harbour Grace,
June 8, 1836.

Notices

TO BE SOLD

BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

ON THURSDAY,

THE 1st. SEPTEMBER NEXT.

AT HARBOUR GRACE

At Noon,

A LOT of BEACH, Situate at POINT OF BEACH, and lying between that Lot sold to Messrs. William and James Pitts, and the Market Place,—about 24 feet wide from North to South, and from the Road West to the Water.

Deputy Surveyor's Office,
Conception Bay,
August 3, 1836.

TO BE SOLD OR LET.

SEVENTEEN YEARS UNEXPIRED

LEASEHOLD.

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

For particulars, apply to

BULLEY, JOB & Co.

St. John's,
June 28, 1836.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

J. FITZGERALD
JAMES HIPPISELY } Trustees

Harbour Grace,
July 13, 1836

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKET

St John's and Harbor Grace Packets

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

FARES.

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

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

ANDREW DRYSDALE,

Agent, HARBOUR GRACE

PERCHARD & ROAG,

Agents, ST. JOHN'S.

Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835.

NORA CREINA

Packet Boat between Carbonear and Portugal Cove.

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

The NORA CREINA will, until further notice, start from Carbonear on the morning of MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, respectively at 9 o'clock; and the Packet, Ma 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 these days.

TERMS.

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

N.B.—JAMES DOYLE will hold himself accountable for all LETTERS and PACKAGES given him.

Carbonear, June, 1836.

THE ST. PATRICK

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

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

TERMS.

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

The owner will not be accountable for any Specie.

N.B.—Letters for St. John's, &c., will be received at his House in Carbonear, and at St. John's for Carbonear, &c. at Mr. Patrick Kieley's (*Newfoundland Tavern*) and at Mr. John Cruick'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 West by the Subscriber's Land.

MARY TAYLOR,
Widow.

Carbonear,
February 26, 1836.

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

