



AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

New Series.

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Conception Bay, Newfoundland:—Printed and Published by JOHN T. BURTON, at his Office, CARBONEAR

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS



NORA CREINA

Packet-Boat between Carbonear and Portugal-Cove.

JAMES DOYLE, in returning his best thanks to the Public for the patronage and support he has uniformly received, begs to solicit a continuance of the same favours in future, having purchased the above new and commodious Packet-Boat to ply between Carbonear and Portugal-Cove, and, at considerable expense, fitting up her Cabin in superior style, with Four Sleeping-berths &c.

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

Terms as usual.
April 10

THE ST. PATRICK

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

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

TERMS
After Cabin Passengers, 10s. each
Fore ditto ditto, 5s.
Letters, Single or Double, 1s.
Parcels in proportion to their size or weight.

The owner will not be accountable for any Specie.

N.B.—Letters for St. John's, &c., will be received at his House, in Carbonear, and in St. John's, for Carbonear, &c. at Mr Patrick Kieley's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr John Crute's.
Carbonear, June 4, 1834.

St. John's and Harbor Grace PACKET

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

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

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

April 30.

BLANKS of every description for sale at the office of this Paper.
Carbonear, Dec. 10 1834.

(From the London Morning Herald.)

THE SEASON.—It is almost as refreshing as a summer excursion to look over the country papers. The last Bath Chronicle says there is now growing at the back of the Swan inn, Bradford, a small vine bearing a second crop of grapes! Another article states that Mr. Pbin, gardener, of Chippenham, is now exhibiting in his window a pumpkin weighing ninety pounds; its circumference is six feet!—Again; a moderate sized potato was a short time since cut into 14 pieces, and planted in a piece of ground belonging to a gentleman at Devizes: 12 of the 14 pieces (two not germinating) have produced the immense number of 380 potatoes! Saturday's Bucks Gazette informs us that a tree in the garden of Mr. Knight, of Chilton, has its second crop of Trinit pears "the size of a hen's egg," and all bid fair to ripen! So that the season is providing us with second supplies of vegetables for our meals, and pears and grapes for the dessert.—Nov. 10.

GREEN PEAS IN NOVEMBER.—Last week Mrs. Neal, a lady residing at Burbage, near Marlborough, had a new cherry clack put up in her garden to protect a late crop of green peas from the sparrows, and at the end of the week a dish of green peas actually appeared upon her table.

THE RIGHT HON. THE SPEAKER'S PREMISES.—We are glad to find that the influence of the Press, in conjunction with the strong representations of men of taste and influence, have at last prevailed in getting a temporary roof thrown over the beautiful oratory in the quadrangle of the Speaker's house. This will save it from further injury at present, and we fully expect that orders will immediately be issued for covering in a similar way the floor of St. Stephen's Chapel, which the united voice of all the noblemen and gentlemen of taste in this country declares must be restored, although the employed in pulling away the modern ruins seem as if they were desirous of doing all in their power to injure its majestic form. Whether those Vandals have had secret orders from a higher Vandal we know not, but shall find it out. In looking over our enumeration of the parts destroyed, we find that the Speaker is deprived of above 20 apartments, some of which were quite private, and others, though within his residence, were used on public business occasionally. There are only six leg rooms now left this public officer for his whole household, and, we believe, some of these are in bad condition; yet we perceive by the papers that Sir C. Manners Sutton is now residing in this dilapidated mansion, merely for the purpose of attending the many public duties which he has to perform even out of Session. This is a great hardship we do think; yet, though not of the same politics, we do really admire the love of duty which can influence men so nobly. Soms, perhaps, would have taken a furnished hotel at the west end at the public expense, which they would have had a right to do, and thus have escaped every annoyance.

Mr. Deane, on Tuesday last, fished up another (the third) brass 32-pounder from the wreck of the Royal George, which, on examination, was found to be loaded and shotted. He will continue his efforts to raise up any remaining property, and if necessary, will blow up such portion of the wreck as obstructs his exertions, whenever the weather is calm.

EXTRAORDINARY PROCEEDING AT KENSINGTON CHURCH.—On Sunday last, about ten minutes before 12, while the Rev. Mr. Dupuis was officiating in Kensington church, the congregation was thrown into a state of complete confusion by the entrance of two parties named William Erwood and Eliza Bell, who loudly demanded to be immediately married. This demand, coupled with the grotesque appearance of the parties (the bridegroom being crippled in both legs, and the bride having but one eye), excited the curiosity of all present, and Martin, the beadle, immediately consulted with Mr.

Dupuis as to what was to be done; the Venerable Archdeacon Pott being present in the church, was also appealed to, and it was decided that as the bans had been already published the claim could not be rejected, if persisted in. The beadle, however, endeavoured to remonstrate, but, although the bridegroom appeared willing to postpone his nuptials for a day, the lady was inflexible, and Mr. Dupuis was compelled to descend from the pulpit and perform the marriage ceremony, the voluntary which is usually played between the psalms and the first lesson having been omitted in consequence.

IBRAHIM PACHA.—General Dembinski has addressed the editor of some French Papers in answer to statements respecting debaucheries and cruelties of Ibrahim Pacha, and which, in a spirit of fair play, we published:—The General, who was four months in the service of Ibrahim Pacha, asserts that he is not only far from being cruel, but is always excited to the utmost indignation whenever he hears of cruelties being committed by others. As to the accusation that it is after copious libations that he prepares his most despot measures, General Dembinski declares that it is the uniform habit of Ibrahim to despatch all his business in the morning before he breakfasts. He rises with the sun, and is occupied till mid-day in having read to him the orders and directions he had previously given, and setting his signet to them. After this he takes a repast, at which water is the only liquid served to him. He then returns to business, and goes out either to review his troops or exercise himself in throwing the jered, not returning till the hour for taken his evening meal, when the General admits that sometimes serious affairs are put off till the morrow. When in war, or on any other important expedition, no man supports better privation and fatigue than the Pacha; he sleeps on the ground like the meanest of his soldiers, and gives the most striking example of frugality to his camp—he is always the first on foot, and orders the reveille to be sounded. In five, or at most ten minutes afterwards the drums beat and every man is armed and at his post. That Ibrahim Pacha has his faults General Dembinski admits; but asks what man on earth is without some errors, particularly those whose will is the sole law—whom flatterers prevent from hearing truth, and in a country where power considers it as one of its prerogatives to amass wealth. The General combats the imputation of cruelty, by stating that he accompanied Ibrahim in his expedition against the Bey of Mount Taurus, who had rebelled against his authority, and committed numerous depredations; but Ibrahim, though he might have been naturally expected to be irritated by the cause and fatigue of the expedition, when he had reduced the Bey to subjection not only pardoned him, but left him in possession of all his former authority, merely reproaching him for his oppression of those who were within his power. The only time, the General says, he saw the Pacha enraged was when the famous Eady Khan, notorious for his cruelties during the war, came and offered to desert from the Sultan, and come over to Ibrahim with two thousand men.—The proposal was refused with indignant reproaches for his barbarous conduct, and declarations that he (the Pacha) should blush with shame at having such a man under his command. General Dembinski adds, that he has seen Ibrahim grant pardons to his condemned to death, even when such acts of grace might have been injurious to the discipline of his army. That he has frequently heard the Pacha say that many evils may be repaired, but that it is impossible to restore life when once taken away, and therefore a man should think twice before he ordered a man to be put to death.

PORTSMOUTH.—This morning his Majesty's Ship Tweed, Commander Henry E. Hamilton, arrived from the West India and North American station. She sailed from Halifax on the 21st October, when the President, Captain James Scott, with the flag of the Right Hon. Sir George Cockburn, and the Comus, Captain W. Price Hamilton,

were there, refitting; the latter having returned from a cruise round Newfoundland and the coast of Labrador, where she had been employed for the protection of the fisheries; also the Gunnet, Commander Maxwell, and Pincher (tender to the ship), Lieutenant Bland. The Tweed has suffered very severely from yellow fever during the last two months of her detention in the West Indies. The disease first made its appearance after she left Belize, and continued to prevail during her passage from that place to Nassau (New Providence), and from Nassau to Jamaica. Scarcely an individual escaped; she had in all one hundred and sixty cases, out of which number seven died on-board, and a great many were left dangerously ill in Jamaica hospital.—On her passage from Jamaica to Bermuda, seven died, but since leaving the latter place on the first of October, she has been perfectly healthy. At Bermuda she left the Cruiser, repairing the damage she received by getting on shore at St. Juan de Nicaragua. The Tweed left her guns behind at Halifax, and conveyed to the Cruiser by his Majesty's Ship Gunnet, as that ship was obliged to throw her guns overboard, to lighten her.—The malignant cholera, which had carried off upwards of six hundred people in the town of Halifax, had entirely disappeared.

New York papers to the 18th ult. have been received here to-day, but they add very little to the commercial information received on Wednesday last. The papers are filled with accounts of the elections, and it appears that dreadful riots, in which many lives were lost, and five houses were burned to the ground by the infuriated political mob, took place in the evening after the close of the poll at Moyamensing, in Philadelphia. These dreadful scenes argue but little in favour of the vote by ballot, and at any rate are evidence that this mode of election is no security against popular disturbances. Montreal papers have also been received to-day, to the 12th of October, and Quebec to the 10th. The Montreal papers state that at Halifax the cholera was fast disappearing, and those who had fled were returning to their homes. The paper of the 11th has the following commercial information on the subject of the re-exportation of salted beef and pork imported duty free into Canada by inland navigation, in the following official letter, dated

"Custom-house, London, Aug. 7.

"Gentlemen,—Having considered your letter of the 12th June, relative to the re-exportation of salted beef and pork, imported duty free, into Canada by inland navigation, by Act 3d William IV., we acquaint you that beef and pork imported into Canada from the United States of America should upon re-exportation, be described as such in the certificate of the exporting vessel, and the said article will then be entitled to be admitted duty free in any other British Colony or the West Indies."

The Quebec Gazette of the 9th ult. contains a proclamation for the dissolution of the Provincial Parliament; the elections for the new Parliament were fixed to take place between the 11th and 22d of October. Another proclamation also appears, as a general thanksgiving for the deliverance of the province from the late desolating epidemic, with which it had been so severely visited. On the 25th the city experienced a severe frost, and was smothered with a slight frost, and on the 26th it was much colder than usual at that early period of the autumn. The thermometer had been as low as 40 of Fahrenheit, but afterwards advanced to 47.

We understand that the eminent firm to whom the spurious teas were consigned, by the Troughton from Singapore, have resolved to send them back to the shippers. This conduct reflects much credit upon them; but it shows that, beyond the mere respectability of the importers or consignees, and those engaged in the home trade, there is no real guarantee against the attempt being repeated. The stupid officers who, through ignorance, passed this rubbish, ought, if they had any doubt, to have classed the stuff

the non-enumerated fees which pay a much higher rate of duty. This would have operated to a certainty against its sale, at any rate, and thus would have effectually barred the chance of people being poisoned with a cheap rubbish. Surely the Government will not be so callous to the welfare of the community as not to revise this stipend measure during the ensuing Session of Parliament.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

(From Gore's Advertiser, Dec. 4.)

PUBLIC MEETING AT MANCHESTER.

The meeting which was called by the Whigs, for the purpose of addressing the King on the present state of public affairs, was held on Thursday last, and terminated in the utter discomfiture of the party with whom it originated. Instead of adopting the resolutions and address which had been prepared by the Whigs, the meeting passed, by a majority of fifty to one, a series proposed by the Radicals, expressive of satisfaction at the dismissal of his Majesty's late ministerial. For such a result, the originators of the meeting were totally unprepared. They had calculated for a demonstration which would carry terror into the ranks of Toryism; and they have got one which has completed the humiliation of Whiggery.—*Manchester Courier.*

THE GREAT PROTESTANT MEETING IN BRISTOL.

It is with feelings of the most lively and grateful exultation that we record the proceedings of the great and important meeting held in this city on Wednesday last, in support of the Irish Church, or rather, as one of the speakers emphatically styled it, the Church of England in Ireland. It was impossible indeed, to listen to the forcible statements made by the Rev. gentlemen who attended as a deputation from Ireland, without being convinced that in defending the cause of that branch of the Protestant Establishment, we are in fact fighting the battles of the whole United Protestant Church, within these realms, and even of Protestantism itself. Most forcibly was it contended that if the enemies of our holy faith selected the Irish Branch of the Church as the first point of attack, it was simply because there the bulwarks are the weakest, and the commonest maxims of prudence dictate, that where the ramparts are the lowest, and the most vulnerable, there the most vigorous efforts should be made to repel the enemy.—*Bristol Journal.*

ADDRESS TO THE KING.

We, your Majesty's faithful and loyal subjects, members of the South Lancashire Association, and others assembled in public meeting humbly beg leave to renew the expression of fervent attachment to your Majesty's person, and to the principles which seated your Majesty's family on the throne of these realms. Passing by the period of British history, when adhesion to Protestantism was the signal for persecution, and British liberty was consummated by martyrdom, we would only refer to the reign of your Majesty's illustrious father. Then every sincere worshipper of his God, sat under his own vine and fig-tree, none daring to make him afraid. Our Protestant brethren in Ireland enjoyed in security the privileges of the Established Church, which has been more warmly cemented by the connexion of the two islands in one indissoluble union.—With the deepest sorrow we have heard, and by the details laid before us, we are now entirely convinced, that such of your Majesty's Irish subjects as dared to sin, as faithful followers of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, in distributing his word, unadulterated and unargued, in providing scriptural education for the poor; or by promoting doctrines which we believe to be true, no longer find safety under the administration of laws which were enacted for the protection of their properties and lives. Relying firmly on your Majesty's wisdom, and upon that glorious declaration of favour to the United Church of England and Ireland, which your Majesty has ratified at the altar of your God, we humbly beg and earnestly implore your Majesty to command the various ministers of your Majesty's Government so to perform the duties of their respective offices as to assist to raise from despondency the persecuted branch of the Establishment in Ireland, and thus by your Majesty's paternal care render still more fervent, the dutiful obedience which we owe to your Majesty as the head of our Apostolic Church.

DEATH OF THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER.

Intelligence of this melancholy event, which occurred at Bagshot Park, a little before seven o'clock on Sunday evening, was on Monday officially transmitted to the Lord Mayor by his Grace the Duke of Wellington as follows:

London, Dec. 1, 1834

"My Lord,—It is my painful duty to inform your lordship, that I have just now re-

ceived the information of the death of his Royal Highness, the Duke of Gloucester, at Bagshot Park, yesterday evening, at 20 minutes before seven o'clock, after a painful illness of a fortnight's duration, which he bore with the greatest fortitude and piety.

I have the honour to be my Lord, your Lordship's most obedient servant,

(Signed.)

WELLINGTON.

"To the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor."

Herald's Office, Dec. 2.

The Earl Marshal's Order for a General Mourning for his late Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester.

In pursuance of his Majesty's commands these are to give public notice that upon the present melancholy occasion of the death of his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, it is expected that all persons do put themselves into decent mourning; the said mourning to begin on Thursday next, the 4th instant

NORFOLK, Earl Marshal.

His Royal Highness, William Frederick Duke of Gloucester, was in his 58th year, and had he lived until next month, would have completed it, being born in January, 1776, at Rome, whither his father went, shortly after his private marriage, on the 6th September, 1766, with Maria, the Countess Dowager of Waldegrave—a match which so highly incensed his brother, George III., that he refused to receive the bride at Court, and was also the cause of bringing in, and passing the Royal Marriage Act. Their union was not generally known, until 1772, when, in consequence of the bill just named the Duke thought proper publicly to acknowledge the Duchess as his wife, and in 1776, returned to England, when soon afterwards, a reconciliation took place between his Royal Highness and the King, and his children by the Duchess were acknowledged as his legal heirs. Of these but two survived, the late Duke and his sister the Princess Sophia of Gloucester.

Information from the theatre of war in Spain states that General Manso surprised the Carlist battalions on the 21st ult. at Orduna in Biscay, and routed them with slaughter. General Mina was at Pampeluna on the 23d ult.

The self-styled Princess Olive of Cumberland, who a few years since, was almost daily before the public, in endeavouring to establish her claim to Royalty, died on Friday the 21st ult.

In the Court of Exchequer, on Thursday, a Miss Georgiana Richards obtained £250 damages against the notorious Robert Taylor, for breach of promise of marriage. Mr Taylor has married an old lady with £400 a year, and has it is said, left the country.

The Emperor of Russia has directed a ukase to the Senate, banishing for ever those Poles who have not petitioned for liberty to return to Poland within the last two years; their estates are confiscated, and on their appearance in Poland, they are to be dealt with as convicted criminals. No petition is to be received from them in future.

Mr Green, the aeronaut, went up in his balloon last week at North Shields, but from the deficiency of gas, it descended rapidly into the river Tyne. Mr Green stuck in the mud in nine feet of water, and his life was with difficulty saved.

(From the Supplement of the London Gazette.)

His Majesty in Council was this day pleased to deliver the Great Seal to the Right Honourable John Lord Lyndhurst; whereupon the oath of Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain was, by his Majesty's command, administered to him, and his Lordship took his place at the board accordingly.

THE ARMY.—Large detachments, belonging to three regiments of the line, having received orders to hold themselves in readiness to embark forthwith for Jamaica.

It is reported that the Scot's Greys are to be made cuirassiers. It is also reported that Enniskillens are to be made cuirassiers, the rumour that they are to be made light is wholly groundless.

By command of his Majesty, an order signed by the secretary at war has been issued "for facilitating the promotion of old and deserving officers of the army, and to secure a better provision in certain cases to those who have zealously and diligently fulfilled their duties in the service."

HISTORY OF AN ADMINISTRATION.—The short history of Lord Melbourne's short administration will form a singular chapter in our future annals. Suppose the historian summing up its most striking features in the following words:—

"This brief administration was only remarkable for the Grey and Durham dinners—for the Brougham and Durham controver-

sy—and for the destruction by fire of both Houses of Parliament!"

IRISH CHARITY.—At the Mendicity Society in Dublin, which is most wholly supported by subscription from the middle classes, £50 is subscribed by Protestants to every £1 contributed by Catholics, yet, on a late visitation, the Catholic inmates were in the proportion of ten to one. What kind of charity is that which can thus leave real poverty to starve, while it can provide thousands, and that in a great measure wrong from these paupers themselves, to maintain in affluence one political beggar only.—*Herald.*

We have great pleasure in learning by the London papers of Monday evening, that his Majesty has been pleased to direct that the sum of £500 should be paid out of the privy purse towards the subscription for the relief of the poor sufferers by the hurricane in Dominica.

IRON STEAMER.—We had the first trial of the new iron steamer Garryowen, yesterday, when she was found to surpass in speed many of the first rate vessels, and was equal to the best of them. The Garryowen is much admired, and the perfection to which the working of iron in steam-vessels has been brought, is fully proved in this vessel. She is impelled by engines of 90 horse power, and from her great strength and build, is reported by competent judges, as one of the swiftest vessels yet met with. This vessel is divided into five separate divisions, by iron partitions and her safety against sinking is thus guaranteed in case of accident, as the water cannot pass beyond one of these compartments. The Garryowen proceeds immediately to Limerick to take up her station there.

Mr Gliheroe, of the Old Swan, planted in his garden a potatoe whole of the Irish cup kind, and when taken up last week, it was found to have produced the astonishing number of 138 potatoes; the gross weight of which was 29 lbs. The largest weighed 2 lbs.

JAMAICA.

His Majesty's packet Briseis, Lieutenant John Downey sailed from Jamaica on the 24th September, and reached Falmouth on the 4th inst bringing on freight 50,000 dollars. The island was perfectly peaceable at the departure of the packet, though a short time before the negroes in St Ann's still evinced symptoms of discontent, and it was feared that the crops in that district would be materially affected in consequence.—Lieutenant Colonel Doyle secretary to the Governor came by the Briseis on leave of absence.

We understand, that as soon as the death of the late venerable Earl of Derby was officially made known to the Government, Viscount Melbourne wrote a letter to the present Earl expressive of the pleasure he felt in conferring the office of Lord Lieutenant vacant by the death of his noble father on his Lordship.

(From the Liverpool Albion, Dec. 8.)

LORD BROUGHAM.

Of the conduct of that remarkable man it is not now cessary to speak; nor is it by these hasty lines, nor perhaps by so unable a hand, that so intricate a character can be accurately and profoundly analyzed. When the time comes that may restore him to office, it will be the fitting season for srewder judges of character than I am to speak firmly and boldly of his merits or his faults. At present it is no slight blame to one so long in public life—so eminent and so active—to say that his friends consider him a riddle: if he be misconstrued, whose fault is it but his own? When the Delphic oracle could be interpreted two ways, what wonder that the world grow at last to consider it a cheat!—*From Sir Bulwer's letter to a late Cabinet Minister.*

THE KING'S ANSWER TO THE CITY ADDRESS.

The Recorder then read the address from the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the city of London, in Common Council assembled, and afterwards presented it to the King, by whom it was given to the Duke of Wellington, as Secretary of State for the Home Department. His Majesty returned the following gracious answer to the address:

"It has been, and ever will be, the object of my earnest solicitude to correct abuses, and to improve the condition of the country."

"I trust that the Ministers I may appoint will, by the successful prosecution of this the first wish of my heart, justify my confidence, and obtain that of my people."

The Deputation then retired.

SIR ROBERT PEEL.

The ministerial interregnum draws towards a close. The forlorn hope of the Tories, Sir Robert Peel, may be expected to arrive to-day or to-morrow at the furthest.—Mr. Hudson, the messenger from the Court,

(the only Englishman who was ever despatched on a continental tour in search of a Premier for his country,) overtook Sir Robert at Rome; and has returned with the intelligence that he would commence his journey hitherward on the 26th of last month.

Notwithstanding the arrival of Mr. Hudson, and the news he has brought, the Tory press is still tongue-tied. The *Post* has not a word to say respecting the ministerial arrangements, and the *Times* is quite as cogitative. It is plain that Sir Robert has not pledged himself to anything. With characteristic caution, he waits to see how the land lies. We suspect he will find it full of swamps and quagmires, ready to engulf, not firm enough to support him. The "preparations" for Sir Robert at Dover, though intended by the great commander as a lure to lead him on the dangerous ground, will probably excite his suspicion, instead of giving confidence to his movements.

It is, however, given out in the select Tory coteries, that Sir Robert has actually notified his acceptance of the post assigned to him. At the same time, some of the more knowing and sagacious of the set avow their belief that the movement has been made "too soon"—that the Whigs have not sufficiently damaged themselves with the country.

LORD BROUGHAM.

It appears that Lord Brougham has retracted his very precipitate and ill-judged offer to perform the duties of Chief Baron without the emoluments. The following letter was addressed by his Lordship to his successor on the wool-sack. It contains the grounds on which the offer was originally made, and those on which it has been since withdrawn.

"Paris, Saturday, Nov. 29.

"My Lord,—I had the honour of receiving your Lordship's letter, announcing the state in which Government at present is, and that nothing of any kind can be settled, either as to the measures or any thing else, until the arrival of Sir R. Peel.

"Although I feel extremely anxious to accomplish the two objects of saving a large sum to the public and of completing the reform of the Court of Chancery, by abolishing the office of Vice-Chancellor (a subject on which I transmitted a full memorial to your Lordship from Dover, and on which I had sent a memorandum before I left the Great Seal), yet some communications, which I have since received from persons in whose judgment I entirely confide, give me room to think, that my accepting a judicial situation, though without any emolument whatever, might appear to others to interfere with my Parliamentary duties. I feel myself under the necessity of desiring, that the tender of gratuitous service, formerly made, should be considered as withdrawn. My own clear and unhesitating opinion is, that, following the example of Lord Loughborough and others, I could attend as much to Parliamentary duties when on the bench as when in a private station. But in these times I have no right to take any step which has a tendency to discourage the efforts of those whose principles are my own, and whose confidence I am proud to enjoy.

I have the honor to be, &c.

(Signed)

"BROUGHAM."

WELLINGTON'S FOREIGN POLICY.—It is stated by the *Courier Belge* of the 1st instant, upon "the most respectable authority" that the first act of foreign policy of the Duke of Wellington, after taking the oaths as Minister, was a note sent by a Cabinet messenger to the King of Holland, to announce to him that the formal intention of the new English Cabinet was to make no charge in the line of foreign policy adopted by the preceding Ministry. The same paper also states, that a note of the same tenor has been sent to Berlin, Madrid, Frankfurt, Paris, Vienna, and Constantinople.

WESLEYAN METHODIST ASSOCIATION.

The Manchester and Liverpool Wesleyan Association has astonished every body.—That in one short month should have started into existence, as if by magic, a steady, formidable, and regularly organized body, is one of the wonder-working effects of the elastic power of public principle and opinion. The train had long been preparing, and no sooner was the match applied than the explosion was instant and tremendous.

There can be no doubt, that the Wesleyan Methodists have taken the only and right course to obtain a reform in their constitution, and a redress of their grievances. This has long been pertinaciously withheld from them, but it cannot be kept back much longer. Already, we perceive symptoms of terror in the party who are opposed to the people. Their favourite resort to expulsion will not now serve their purposes; it will raise a host of enemies in their own camp—apparent friends will be converted into hostile adversaries—the position of neutrality will be abandoned—the untenable ground of the "no party men" will become the "post of danger," and it must be quitted if it be

at the eleventh hour. Till very recently, we were told that the connexion was never in a state of greater quiet and harmony; it resembled the sea in a calm, with a smooth, unruffled surface; but now, all at once, the never-before-admitted fact is announced, that "the connexion is in danger." The home office is in a state of great alarm, and, while some timid souls are crying out, "What must we do?" the man in office says, "Never mind, I will put things right by and by."

A third party in the estate of Methodism will spring up, and, before the next Conference, we shall see another association formed, and compelled to unite under the inductive and all-powerful influence of self-preservation. The trustees of the Chapels will compose this third party, and they will step in as they did in 1795, and 1797, and demand with the people either a new plan of pacification, or a full and complete recognition of the old one. It need not be asked—will they stand aloof?—will they be careless spectators of the dismemberment of the Methodist body?—No, surely; they know too well the consequences that would affect themselves. Their connexions in life, their families, their pecuniary responsibilities will not allow them to refrain from giving the casting vote in the settlement of the present agitated state of the connexion.

The Trustees cannot forget the situation in which they stand: they are the proper temporal representatives of the people, holding their property in trust for their own use and benefit; and that they are elected by the general representative body of the people in their circuits, at the quarterly meetings. If, then, the question of the property in the Chapels is to be decided upon the principles of equity, the Trustees will see, that they have no alternative left them but to stand firmly by the people.—[We have strong reasons to doubt the correctness of the above statement.—Ed. STAR.]

TURKEY.

It appears from a letter from the Turkish capital, under date of the 4th ult., that a sort of arrangement of the matters in dispute between the Sultan and the Mehemet Ali has taken place, and with the concurrence of the Ambassadors of Great Britain, France, and Russia. The Sultan abandons all claim to arrears of tribute due by Mehemet Ali, and even confers upon him the Sandjak of Orfa, of which district the latter had violently possessed himself, on condition, however, that Mehemet pays for it an annual tribute.—These concessions, it would appear, were forcibly wrung from the Sultan; but that, notwithstanding his reluctant acquiescence in the suggestions of his allies, he had determined not to withdraw his forces from the frontiers of Syria, and to be prepared for all events.

Prince PALLEYRAND is reported to have positively declined returning as Ambassador to the British Court.

Lord Plunket resigned the Chancellorship of Ireland on Tuesday.

The British force in the Mediterranean amounts to nineteen battalions of infantry, exclusive of artillery; there is also a fleet of twenty-six ships of war, carrying one thousand one hundred guns.

Lord Brougham was received by the King of the French on Saturday evening week, and remained nearly an hour with His Majesty.

The election for the city of New York closed on the 5th ult., having lasted three days. The result was the defeat of the Bank and the triumph of the Jackson party, Governor Marcy having been elected by a majority of 2,527 votes over his opponent Seward. The issue of the election is thus announced in the Jackson papers: "Great Victory. The democracy of New York triumphant! We have met the enemy, and they are ours!"

The Jamaica papers received are not altogether satisfactory, as they show that an inclination exists on the part of the negroes to refrain from work, and to put themselves in opposition to their masters, which, if persevered in, would lead, it was feared, to serious consequences.

At Madrid, on the 19th ult., Colonel Velasco, who had been implicated in the silly affair of Estefani, was strangled at the usual place of execution; and on the following day all the soldiers of the Royal Guard, who had been arrested when attempting lately to desert to an insurgent band in the vicinity of Madrid, were shot in a field outside the walls of Madrid.

EMIGRATION TO JAMAICA.—On Thursday last, a party of nine agricultural labourers, chiefly ploughmen, together with the wife of one of them, embarked on board the Ellen, at Cowes, for Jamaica, to settle in the employ of the Duke of Buckingham on his estate in that island. This measure of precaution is rendered necessary by the Emancipation Act; the opinion of those well acquainted with the West India affairs, inducing them to consider a general introduction of the plough requisite on estates which have heretofore been cultivated with the

spade and pick-hoe. We understand that another party is soon to follow them.—*Chronicle.*

AGES OF THE MINISTRY

Lord Holland 91.
Lord Brougham (if we mistake not) 59.
Viscount Melbourne 55.
The Marquis of Lansdowne 54.
Lord Duncannon 53.
Lord Althorp 52.
Lord Auckland 50.
Lord John Russell 42.
The Earl of Mulgrave 33.

Of the respective ages of Mr Abercrombie Mr Charles Grant Mr Ellice, Mr Spring Rice and Sir John Cam Hobhouse we have no proper information.

Mr Abercrombie who is sitting his seventh parliament was married in 1802.

Mr Charles Grant is also sitting his seventh parliament.

Mr Ellice who is sitting his fifth parliament, was married in 1809 to the youngest sister of Earl Grey.

Mr Spring Rice who is sitting his fourth parliament was married in 1811 to a daughter of the Earl of Limerick.

Sir John Cam Hobhouse who is now sitting his fourth parliament is nearly contemporary in birth with his early and intimate friend, the late Lord Byron and must be from 40 to 50 years of age.

THE STAR.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1834.

Notice.

WE advertise our Friends, and the Public generally, that we have REMOVED our

Printing Establishment

to the House occupied by Mr. JOHN EALES, TAILOR, and opposite to the Premises of Messrs. COLLING & LEGG.—Where all orders in the PRINTING line will be thankfully received, and neatly and expeditiously executed. We take the present opportunity of returning many thanks to our Friends and a liberal Public, for their past support, and solicit a continuance of their favours.

Carbonear, Dec. 24, 1834.

The schooner George, John Moran master, from St. John's bound to this port with an assorted cargo of goods, was totally lost on Christmas night, at about 10 o'clock on the back part of Harbour Grace Island; the crew, consisting of the master and four men, got into their boat, which nearly swamped with them; they, however, got on shore with extreme difficulty on the back of the Island, and had to climb up the cliff at the risk of their lives. They got on the Island in safety, and remained there, without fire or food, for two days and two nights, and having made some sort of a signal which was seen by people at the Featherpoint, a boat went out to them from Brine's Cove, but the sea was running so high at the Island, that the boat could not be landed so as to take them on board; and they were dragged through the surf by a rope, one at a time, got into the boat in safety, and landed in Brine's Cove. Some part of the cargo has been picked up, but the greater part of it will be lost, and that which is saved, is likely to be much damaged.

It will be recollected, that Christmas night was one of the most boisterous that has been experienced this Fall, the wind blowing a gale from the East South East with a heavy snow storm, so as to render the darkness of the night more dead.—MORAN supposed that he was steering in for this harbour, and if the vessel had been only twice the length of herself to leeward of the place in which she went on shore, she would have gone directly into Harbour Grace free of danger. One or two other schooners, were said to be in the Bay on the same night, and as they have not since arrived, or been heard of, a good deal of anxiety is felt for their safety.

The Success, belonging to Messrs. Bemister & Co. was also in the Bay, that night, but fortunately got into

this port in safety. The schooner Jason, drove from her anchors, and drifted on Carbonear beach, where she has since gone to pieces.

The Louisa and Frederick, Stephenston master, belonging to Messrs T. Ridley & Co., arrived at Harbour Grace, on Sunday morning from Liverpool, after an extraordinary short passage of fourteen days. We have, through the kindness of Thos. Chaney Esq., been favoured with English dates received by that vessel, up to the 8th inst.

It appears by them, that the formation of the Wellington Administration was retarded by the non-arrival of Sir Robert Peel from the Continent. The formation of a cabinet under the auspices of the Hero of Waterloo appears to have excited a good deal of party feeling in England.

Notwithstanding that the first act of the Premier was to notify to many of the foreign courts, that no change would take place in the line of foreign policy, adopted by the preceding ministry, and notwithstanding that the King in his answer to the city address, said, "that it has been, and ever will be the object of his earnest solicitude to correct abuses, and to improve the condition of the country;" yet the whigs and radicals

beat upon "His Grace," the most abusive words contained in their vocabulary, and we observe that the whig editor of the Albion has thought proper to apply to his Majesty, the name of "Dictator." This is really too bad. Whilst the King, with a whig ministry was reforming the abuses that had crept into the Constitution, the whigs had no term loyal enough to express their gratitude for the benefits conferred by him, and their admiration of their patriot King. But when he found it necessary to check the torrent that threatened to sweep away the established institutions of the country, and bury the monarchy under their ruins; when he found that the reformed house of Commons was powerfully democratic enough to satisfy the most sanguine radical reformer, and that a moderate tory ministry was necessary to check the sweeping measures agitated in the house of Commons, the whigs such as the editor of the Albion turns round upon our beloved monarch, and call him a "Dictator." When such measures, as the repeal of the Union, the abolition of Hereditary Peerage, and the separation of the Protestant Church from the State were ripe in the reformed House of Commons, it was time for the King to "look to altar, and to throne."—We had high hopes of Brougham, have still a high opinion of his splendid ability; but we suppose that too much popularity has made him a spoiled child, and that his late stentorian tour has steeped him too deeply in liberalism, if not, in radicalism, to fit him for an adviser to his sovereign. His gout for popular applause has even taken him to Paris, where the state of things, may afford him a lesson; he will there see the tumult of the "three glorious days," bending to sovereign rule, and quiet orderly government.

The history of Lord Melbourne's short administration, is very wittily given. It is said that it "was only remarkable for the Grey and Durham dinners,—for the Brougham and Durham controversy, and for the destruction by fire of both Houses of Parliament." The King, evidently found out, that this Melbourne Administration, was trotting on the same road, as the anti-church-and-state-men, in the House of Commons, and he therefore only made the death of Earl Spencer a pretext for trotting out the

Melbourne administration, and Lord Melbourne was told that his Majesty would resort to other councillors who would fill up the vacancy caused by the death of Earl Spencer.

MARRIED.—On the 25th inst., by the Rev. James G. Hennigar, Mr. James Rose, to Miss Ann Bauldon.

By the same, on the 23d instant, Mr. Frances Powell, to Miss Elizabeth Howell, both of this town.

DIED.—At Harbour Grace, on Thursday last, Miss Ann Prendergast, fourth daughter of Mr James Prendergast, aged 39 years, after a short illness which she bore with the greatest piety and resignation, deeply regretted by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance.

For Sale

BY AUCTION.

(For the Benefit of whom it may Concern).

THIS DAY

At 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

IN CROCKERS COVE,

The following Articles saved from the Wreck of the Schooner FAVORITE, at Silly-Come-By, and ordered to be Sold by the Agent for the Insurance at St. John's,

- 6 Barrels Flour
- 5 Bags Bread
- A quantity of Rum in a cask, about 20 gallons
- And about half a tierce of Porter.

T. NEWELL,

Auctioneer.

Carbonear, Dec. 31, 1834.

On Sale

BY

THOMAS RIDLEY & Co.

At Reduced Prices for CASH or PRODUCE,

200 Barrels American Prime and Cargo PORK

- 200 Barrels Irish and Hamburg DITTO
- 50 Barrels American Prime BEEF
- 180 Firkins BUTTER, 1st & 2nd quality
- 400 Barrels States' FLOUR
- 50 Chests TEA, Hyson, Souchong, and Bohea

Proved CHAIN CABLES, suitable for Vessels of 50 to 150 Tons

- Patent WINDLASS PALLS & WHEELS
- DECK and HAWSE PIPES
- GRIND STONES
- NAILS and IRON all sizes

And a full supply of nearly all other GOODS which are generally used in the TRADE.

Harbour Grace, Nov. 12, 1834.

USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL JEWELLERY.

G. P. JILLARD

MOST respectfully informs his Friends and the Public generally, that he has received Ex EMILY from Briscoe and LOUISA and FREDERICK from Liverpool, his Fall Supply,

CONSISTING OF

A Splendid Assortment of JEWELLERY

CLOCKS, WATCHES &c.

With a great variety of CUTLERY and IRONMONGERY;

ALSO,

- Gentlemen's Wellington BOOTS
- Lady's BOOTS
- Men's, Women's and Childrens SHOES
- HOSIERY, DRAPERY
- HABERDASHERY, WOOLLENS &c.
- AND A LARGE STOCK of WATCH MATERIALS.

With which he will continue his Mechanical Business as heretofore.

Harbour Grace, Oct. 26, 1834.

BLANKS of every description for sale at the office of this Paper. Carbonear, Dec. 10 1834.

POETRY

THE THIRTY-FIRST OF DECEMBER.

"As if an angel spoke,
I hear the solemn sound."
Hark! to the deep-toned chime of that
bell,
As it breaks on the midnight ear,
Seems it not tolling a funeral knell?
'Tis the knell of the parting year!
Before that bell shall have ceased to chime,
The year shall have sunk in the ocean of
Time.

Oh many an eye that was beaming bright
As this year from its slumber arose,
Was dimmed by anguish, or sealed in
sight,
And hearts that in gladness were blooming
Have withered never to bloom again.

Yet the wind will grow calm and the bill
low will sleep,
And sorrow bring joy by its side;
And hours of delight o'er young spirits will
sweep,
And the lover be blest in his bride:
And blue eyes of beauty unstained by a
tear,
Will yet beam at thy memory thou happy
old year.

"To me, faded year, thou hast not been
unkind,
Though my glimpses of sunshine were
few,
I welcomed thee kindly, part from thee re-
signed,
Nor breathe one reproach with adieu;
No! thanks to thy speed that my pilgrimage
here
By so much is shortened; then fare thee
well YEAR.

ODE TO THE CLOSING YEAR.

Oh why should I attempt to ring
The knell of Time in sorrowing tone,
Or sadly tune my lyre to sing,
A requiem o'er the year that's gone?
It has not been to me so bright
That I should mourn its timely end,
Or sit me down in grief to write
Farewell to a departing friend!
And if 'twould tarry now with me,
I should in sooth be apt to sav,
"Pass on; I've had too much of thee
To thank thee for an hour's delay."

Thy course was mark'd dark closing year,
By many a sigh and bitter year,
By promised joys too long delay'd,
By hopes that only bloom'd to fade,
By all that steals the cheeks' warm glow,
And weaves the heart with silent woe,
Damps the gay plumes of Fancy's wing,
And nips her blossoms ere they spring,
And turns the lightsome lay of gladness
Even in its flow to strains of sadness,
And shades with clouds of care and fear
The promise of another YEAR.

THE LOVELY MAID.

A HUNGARIAN BALLAD.

Is't snow, or star, or wavelet,
In the valley's depth that plays?
'Tis neither—but a meteor
That sparkles—that betrays.

Neither snow, nor star, nor wavelet,
Is crown'd with ringlet hair;
But a maiden crown'd with ringlets,
Bathes in the streamlet there.

With grace beyond expression
She bows her lovely head,
Her hand holds up a flow'ret,
By those sweet waters fed.

The wind is whispering secrets
Into that maiden's ear,
The branches trembling round her,
Seem all attracted near.

How swiftly would I bend me,
Were I but one of these,
How fondly would I kiss her,
Were I a heavenly breeze.

Around her beauteous members,
Delighted fishes play;
The rivulet hush'd to silence,
Long tarries on its way.

Still longer should I tarry,
Were I that silent stream;
But midst those fish to revel,
Would be the bliss supreme.

Ne'er would I leave those waters,
Were tread that maiden's feet,

But kiss and kiss untiring,
And die in bliss so sweet.
But how!—my eyes deceive me;
'This dream—theo' bright it be—
Is but a mortal likeness,
Of one less fair than she.

As in her beauteous shadow,
All earthly beauties fade;
So fades the maid's fair shadow,
Before the fairer maid.

'Twas but a feeble picture,
'Twas but a shadow rude,
That playing in the wavelets,
In maiden beauty stood.

Far lovelier in her sorrow,
On the ocean strand afar,
She stood—of love—and feeling
The more than magic-star.

A NIGHT OF ROMANCE.

I had resigned myself to sleep, and "the
fresh dew of summer dreams," as Shak-
speare would term it, lay gently on my eye-
lids; but whether it proceeded from Tita-
nia's fairy rose, or Oberon's violet, I am un-
able at present, to afford the slightest de-
tail. My imagination, nevertheless, exer-
cised itself in a succession of the most delu-
sive phantasies, and my brains were
crowded with all the imagery essential to the
composition of an Italian novel. I reposed
beneath the roof of an inn, situated in an
airy and sunny part of the proud and mag-
nificent city of Rome. I cannot describe
how it was, but my eyes were absolutely
charmed with the blue glory of the sky—
the rich fleecy livens of the clouds, and the
beautiful stars that lighted up their bowers
in the tranquil heaven:

So gleams the past—the light of other days,
and to "the light of other days," I did not
hesitate to advert. I fancied that I brest-
hed in those times, *Rienzi*,

"The friend of Petrarch! hope of Italy!"
exercised his majestic genius in defence of
the freedom of his immortal Roma. I was
one of the most wealthy and turbulent con-
spirators. How I kicked, danced, and shont-
ed at the gates of the capitol, till the old
statues that crowned them seemed to quiver
with a supernatural convulsion at the sound
of my voice! *Cæsar*, when he passed the
stream of the Rubicon, never created a more
fearful commotion than myself. The scene
shifted its position. I knelt, a tall graceful
cavaliere at the feet of the young and lovely
Marchesa di Cezeli, in a hall that contained
the most splendid pictorial conceptions of
the Italian painters. From the stately win-
dows the moonlight descended in a gush of
of silver beauty and the marble floor seem-
ed saturated with its glow. The marchesa
occasionally drew her gentle hand over a
lute which awhile wrapt up my spirit in its
exquisite music: and many a sweet tale re-
lated by her beautiful lips, enchanted the
solitary spirit of loneliness. We spoke of
stars, eyes, bowers, songs, lutes, spells, and
other fairy ingredients which Moore has
mixed up so delightfully in the pages of
Lalla Rookh; and I implicitly believe that
the motion of my heart responded to hers!
but our blissful dreams were soon dissolv-
ed. The tocsin-bell sounded up its strain
of alarm! In an instant the whole city
poured out its population, including Joseph
Bonaparte and his valet-de-chambre, the
artillery rolled by, the Austrian banner chal-
lenged defiance from the French, lights flash-
ed in every direction, and trumpets pealed,
from every square. Amid this riot and con-
fusion I leaped from the window, leaving
the marchesa to dream of my fidelity at a
more convenient season. In avoiding the
tumult, however I received a slight scratch
from the bayonet of a grenadier pooh! I
awoke and found that a spiteful gnat had
stung me.

I again sunk into repose, but the same ro-
mantic visions haunted the solitude of my
brain. My imagination represented the love-
ly blue sea of Naples extending around me,
as a gallant bark bore me away from the Pa-
radise-land of Italy. My spirit for awhile
was engrossed by many conflicting emotions
to which succeeded a contemplative mood of
perverseness. Thanks to my stars! I had
little time allowed me to indulge in melan-
choly reflections, for a lurch of the ship
threw me with so much force against a snug
little gentleman in black, that I overturned
him. I expressed my regret for the unwell-
come intrusion into which I had been
thrown; but the little man laughed heartily.
"You came against your will my
friend," he observed, "and they are send-
ing me to Venice against mine."

"To Venice?" I replied, "I am going
thither also."
"This is choice my friend; but for
whom do you take me? I am Murat!—yes—
nothing less than the crowned king of
Naples; and they send me to Venice to play
the eaves-dropper by the process of some
capricious polcy or other. But what is your
opinion of me?"

"Of you," I exclaimed, as my bosom
glowed with the recollections consecrated

to his name; "can I express my admiration,
in adequate language of the hero whose
sword divided the chain which had so long
bound Naples to her tyrant! But surely,
Signor Murat our poets and journalists do
not describe your personal attractions very
accurately."

"Bah! my friend they rely too much on
the pomp of sword and plume; but a truce
to further colloquy—are you fond of adven-
ture?"

"Yes, Signor Murat, I have been compan-
ioned with it for the last ten years of my
life."

"Lend an ear then, and your fortune de-
pends on the activity with which you exe-
cute my proposal. You must proceed to St.
Mark's with this packet of communication,
and promptly deliver it to the Padre Augus-
tine Nicolo, whose reward for your essential
mission will amount to a thousand dollars.
Beware is a word somewhat mysterious in
sound, but I must apprise you that if you
are discovered with the papers in your pos-
session, the FORTY will doubtless claim
your head."

After a few moments were employed in
deliberating, I accepted the commission
which Murat had assigned to me; and if
as an old dramatic writer has set down:

"There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

I am induced to believe that I completed
my decision in a manner coincident with his
illustrative poetry; for the tide at that mo-
ment impelled our bark into the arms of the
lovely bride of the Adriatic!

The Padre Augustine received me with a
cordial welcome; but his Jesuitical tenaci-
ty was soon excited. Having obtained pos-
session of the papers with which I had been
entrusted, he firmly asserted the inconsis-
tency of acceding to the munificent inten-
tions of Murat. Incensed by such an affir-
mation, I felt the lava of my intemperate
heart kindling with the passion of revenge.
He invited me to an alcove, beneath whose
loneliness rippled the blue waves of the sea,
and he there pledged me in a cup of the
sweetest sherbet that mortal lips ever tasted.
In recompense for such politeness, I threw
him into the Adriatic, whose waters he has
probably sanctified ere now.

The honesty of my employer now seemed
extremely dubious; and in the adoption of
a discovery, I expected to console my depart-
ed dreams of reward. I hastened to the
Doge or rather to the chief magistrate (for
"Rome of the Ocean," as Venice is called,
has no claim whatever to the former distinc-
tion) and acknowledged the commission
with which Murat had invested me. The
heart of the Doge seemed brimful of joy;
but just as he was deliberating on the prop-
riety of introducing me into a dungeon be-
neath the Bridge of Sighs, a French banner
flashed in the sunlight which illumined the
hall, and a band of grenadiers with Murat
at their head relieved the Doge of his medi-
tations. I reminded Murat of his treache-
ry with a blow of my fist, which at any oth-
er time would have dashed the Lion of St.
Mark from his pedestal!

"The Magdalena save your honour!" ex-
claimed my host, "and make you more
gentle for the time to come."

"Ha! Francesco,—what vision is this?"

"Why your honour has not only thrown
me down, but also broken the cup which
contained the chocolate for your breakfast."

"And my dream has departed too—so
farewell to Murat, the Doge of Venice, and
the Lion of St. Mark!"

METAPHYSICS.

SPECIMEN OF A COLLEGIATE EXAMINATION

Professor—What is a salt box?
Student—It is a box made to contain
salt.

Prof.—How is it divided?
Stud.—Into a salt box, and a box of
salt.

Prof.—Very well show the distinction.
Stud.—A salt box may be where there is
no salt, but salt is absolutely necessary to
the existence of a box of salt.

Prof.—Are not salt boxes otherwise di-
vided?
Stud.—Yes, by a partition.

Prof.—What is the use of this division?
Stud.—To separate the fine salt from the
coarse.

Prof.—To be sure, to separate the fine
from the coarse, but are not they otherwise
distinguished?
Stud.—Yes, into possible, positive, and
probable.

Prof.—Define these several kinds of salt
boxes.
Stud.—A possible salt box is a salt box
yet unsold in the joiner's hands.

Prof.—Why so?
Stud.—Because it hath not yet become a
salt box, having never had any salt in it;
and it may probably be applied to some
other use.

Prof.—Very true; for a salt box which
never had hath not now, and perhaps never
may have, any salt in it, can only be term-
ed a possible salt box. What is a probably
salt box?
Stud.—It is a salt box in the hand of one
going to a shop to buy salt, and who has

twopence in his pocket to pay the shopkeeper,
and a positive salt box is one which hath
actually and *bona fide* got salt in it.

Prof.—Very good; what other division
of salt boxes do you recollect?

"They are divided into substantive and
pendent. A substantive salt box is that
which stands by itself on the table or dres-
ser, and the pendent is that which hangs by
a nail against a wall.

Prof.—What is the idea of a salt box?

Stud.—It is that image which the mind
conceives of a salt box when no salt is pre-
sent.

Prof.—What is the abstract idea of a salt
box?

Stud.—It is the idea of a salt box abstract-
ed from the idea of a box; or of salt, or of
a salt box; or of a box of salt.

Prof.—Very right; by this means you ac-
quire a most perfect knowledge of a salt
box; but tell me, is the idea of a salt box
a salt idea?

Stud.—Not unless the ideal box hath the
idea of salt contained in it.

Prof.—True; and therefore an abstract
idea cannot be either salt or fresh, round
or square, long or short; and this shows the
difference between a salt idea, and an idea
of salt—Is an aptitude to hold salt an es-
sential or an accidental property of a salt
box?

Stud.—It is an essential; but if there
should be a crack in the bottom of the box,
the aptitude to spill salt would be termed an
accidental property of that salt box.

Prof.—Very well, very well indeed. What
is the salt called with respect to the box?

Stud.—It is called its contents.

Prof.—And why so?

Stud.—Because the cook is content quoad
hoc, to find plenty of salt in the box.

Prof.—You are very right.

A schoolboy had the following Latin
theme to construe, and was kept without his
dinner till he effected it:—

"Magister artis, ingenique largitor
venter."

PENSIVUS.

His translation was as under:—
Hunger a master is of arts,
Who brightens much the mental Parts.

A country vicar giving his text out of He-
brews, pronounced it He brews 10 and 12,
(meaning the chapter and verse.) An old
toper, who sat half asleep under the pulpit,
thinking he talked of brewing so many bush-
els to the noghead, said, "B, the Lord,
and no such bad liquor neither."

A youth is at present living at Seville,
who loses his sight in the day time and re-
covers it at night. His vision is so perfect,
when his eyes are totally deprived of light,
that he can read the smallest print, all
around him being involved in obscurity.

Why is an unsigned legal instrument like
the action of the witches in Macbeth?
It is a deed without a name.

NEW WAY OF RAISING THE WIND.—A few
days since, a young girl, near Dorchester,
in the prospect of marriage, being unable to
find money to purchase her wedding clothes,
actually submitted to the painful operation
of having seven of her front teeth drawn,
for which she received five guineas, and af-
terwards provided the necessary articles.

Drunkenness expels reason, drowns the
memory, distempers the body, defaces beau-
ty, diminishes strength, inflames the blood,
causes internal, external, and incurable
wounds; is a witch to the senses, a devil to
the soul, a thief to the purse, the beggar's
companion, a wife's woe, and children's sor-
row; the picture of a beast, and self mur-
derer, who drinks to oth's good health,
and robs himself of his own.

The following ludicrous advertisement was
observed posted in a widow near Worcester
Cathedral, "henny body that wants henny
sauf water my fathr will carry it for you."

An old lady somewhat evangelical, hear-
ing her son slip out an oath on a Sunday,
exclaimed, "My dear Richard, what are
you about? What can you think of the
law and the prophets?"—"What do I think
of them?" said he—"Why I think the law
pockets the profits most infernally."

A few days ago a country gentleman wrote
a letter to a lady of rank in town, and sent it
through the General Post with the following
address:—"To the 25th March,
"Foley Place, London."

The postman duly delivered the letter at the
house of LADY DAY, for whom it was in-
tended.

There is a tradition of Quin, one night on
his way to dress for Othello, looking through
the curtain, and seeing a very thin house,
exclaiming, "Hang 'em, they are not worth
blackening one's face for; I think I shall
play it white."

Why is a man disappointed in obtaining
a kiss, like a shipwrecked fisherman? Guess,
girls. D'ye give it up?—Because he has
lost his Smack.

Why is a man whipping his wife like a
drinking man?—Because he is given to
Lick-her.