

# THE CARBONNEAR STAR, AND CONCEPTION-BAY JOURNAL.

Vol. I.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 9, 1833.

No. 2

## NOTICES.

### NORA GREINA. PACKET-BOAT BETWEEN CARBONNEAR 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 continuation of the same favours in future, having purchased the above new and commodious Packet-Boat, to ply between Carbonnear and Portugal Cove, and, at considerable expense, fitting up her Cabin in superior style, with Four Sleeping-berths, &c.—**DOYLE** will also keep constantly on board, for the accommodation of Passengers, Spirits, Wines, Refreshments, &c. of the best quality.

The **NORA GREINA** will, until further notice start from Carbonnear 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.

Letters, Packages, &c. will be received at the *Newfoundlander Office*.

April 27.

### DESIRABLE CONVEYANCE TO AND FROM HARBOUR GRACE.

**THE** Public are respectfully informed that the Packet-Boat **EXPRESS**, has just commenced her usual trips between *Harbour Grace* and *Portugal Cove*, leaving the former place every **MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY** Morning, at 9 o'Clock, and *Portugal Cove* the succeeding days at Noon, Sundays excepted, and weather permitting.

Cabin Passengers .....	10s.
Steerage ditto .....	5s.
Single Letters .....	6d.
Double ditto .....	1s.

Parcels (not containing Letters) in proportion to their Weight.

The Public are also respectfully notified that no accounts can be kept for Passages or Postages; nor will the Proprietors be accountable for any Specie or other Monies which may be put on board.

The **EXPRESS** has recently undergone some important alterations, having been considerably lengthened, and her Cabin having been newly fitted up in a superior manner. Refreshments of every description will, in future, be kept on board, for the accommodation of passengers, and every measure adopted to promote their convenience and comfort.

Letters left at the Offices of the Subscribers will be regularly transmitted.

AGENTS, { **HENRY WINTON**, *St. John's*.  
          { **ROBERT OKE**, *Harbour Grace*.  
April 20.

**B**LANKS of every description for sale at the Office of this Paper.

**THE FORTUNATE DEFECT.**—How like is this picture! you'd think that it breathes. What life! what expression! what spirit! It wants but a tongue. "Alas!" said the spouse, "that want is its principal merit!"

## THE ARMY.

RECOLLECTIONS OF SERVICE.—BY LIEUT. C. SHAW, R. A.  
FIELD OF VICTORIA.

The battle of Victoria at the time was thought the greatest that had ever been fought; indeed it was not far behind any since, and if it had not been for Waterloo, it would have been still at the head. It was at the time the most decisive as to the French interest in Spain, for they never made a stand short of the borders again.

It was not my fortune to be up at the battle, though I distinctly heard the firing, and was extremely anxious to have been in the front. We at first thought there was only a skirmish, and did not imagine that any thing very decisive would take place till next day, when we could easily have been up; but by the middle of the day the thunder of the cannon became past a joke, and from the distance that the sound came we knew that the line must have been engaged from right to left. We were particularly anxious all day, saying to each other. Do you hear that? They are at it now! how provoking we cannot get there! and so on, being most of us young soldiers, wishing to "smell powder"—which is a more modern phrase than "flesh our swords," not so much in fashion now. The captains were anxious to be up, as their left shoulders were itching for the brevet epaulette; the subalterns—God knows what makes them wish for action, unless it is that in those days they were young, and their blood was warm and wanting plebeotomy. The noncoms. and privates wished to be up—Why?—God knows! unless, like Falstaff, "Honour pricked them on." But many a fine fellow did honour prick off, as the next day soon showed us.

The first dead man we saw was near a bridge, lying below the road, stripped quite naked. We never understood whether he was English or French, but, undoubtedly he was the first man killed, as here the action commenced. There was not the slightest vestige of clothes near him. A musket ball in his breast had settled his glory in this world. A few hundred yards farther brought two more dead men; after that they were no strange things, as they lay thick enough, though quite naked. We were very much surprised at not seeing any wounded, as we were three or four miles from the town. An old Sergeant soon explained this mystery as he said that a man badly wounded on the outskirts of a battle was sure to be killed by the camp followers for the sake of plunder, especially the officers, who generally had something valuable about them, as epaulettes, watches, swords, and the like.

We proceeded through this scene of glory till we came about a mile from Victoria, on a fine causeway, with rows of poplar trees on each side; here it was completely blocked up by guns and carriages of different descriptions. Some Spaniards had just before been destroyed here, by the explosion of an ammunition waggon. They were in search of plunder, when some one, it is supposed, having a segar in his mouth, had ignited the whole, blowing up several people. I suppose that there were nearly a hundred carriages of different descriptions in this place.

We encamped for the night near here. I went on as soon as possible to see the town. Among the first objects that struck me, were some British soldiers half drunk, playing at "pitch and toss" with doubloons and half pines. I said to them, as I passed "Money seems plentiful, my lads." "Yes, your honour," says an Irishman, "it was to be had for the lifting last night." I went on without thinking more of the matter, when one of these men soon after came up and said, that he knew the officers wanted money, and begged I would accept of three or four doubloons, as he had more than was good for him, and they would be only getting him into a scrape; and concluded, after my refusal, by still begging me to take some, saying he would never mention a word of it to any body. I showed him that I had money of my own, and told him, as he wanted to get rid of it, he had better give it to some of his comrades in the hospital, or

the chief surgeon for their use. He seemed thankful for the hint, and the generous Hibernian set off at the moment to perform this kind action; which I afterwards heard he did—or, at least, that a soldier had given five doubloons to a surgeon in one of the hospitals, to be laid out for the sick.

As the French were, in a manner, taken by surprise at Victoria, their money chest, and all their papers, fell into our hands. I overhauled, the next day, an immense number of account and return books, which were laying about near another cluster of carriages, of which there were several. On the French side of Victoria were a number of private carriages, which belonged to the principal officers. Some of our light dragoons had got up to the money chest, and had some fine fun in filling their valises with cash.—One officer of my acquaintance had his holsters filled with dollars, when a shower of gold came about his feet; he threw away the dollars, and filled them with Napoleons.—Some of them gained more cash than credit or honour.

When the French troops in the town heard of our army being so near, they could hardly credit it; and went out saying, they would drive those English back, and that they should return to dinner by evening.—In one house that I afterwards was in, the people told me, that an officer had asked two or three friends to dine with him, and had given his servants particular orders about dinner. The servant proceeded for some time *secundum artem*, but the firing getting a little heavy, he seemed uneasy. At last he began to pack up; but still went on with his cooking. The firing still getting heavier, he, all at once, set off, taking all he could with him, but leaving the dinner behind, which was eaten by some English officers, just at the time the Frenchman had ordered it.

The retreat of Joseph Bonaparte is too well known for me to relate any particulars about it. I remember seeing a paragraph in an English newspaper, soon after, regretting Captain Wyndham's miscarriage—as that officer fired at the carriage in which King Joseph was seated, unfortunately without effect.

What scene can be more terrible and shocking than the field of battle a day or two after? It is wonderful how a man can bear up to enter upon a second, that has ever seen one, as he does not know but he may make one of the shocking objects that he sees laying festering on the ground. But so little does the thoughtless soldier mind it, that he even at times makes a jest of the matter. I have often thought of Hotspur's fop, when I have found an unmannerly corpse "between the wind and my nobility."

I was going into my tent about 11 o'clock at night, the moon was shining brightly, and I could see several dead men and horses laying round me. Just at the door of my tent lay a Frenchman's cap; I observed a round hole through the peak, and, as I kicked it out of the way, shewed this shot hole to an officer with me; who remarked, that the gentleman who owned the cap must have been *extremely lucky* if the ball had missed his eye. I thought no more about the matter, but went to bed. Before I slept I thought I perceived, or as the Scotto say *felt*, a bad smell, but fancying it came from a dead horse near, I went to sleep with the determination of having him disposed of before next night. Early in the morning I awoke and felt very sick, and found an intolerable stench; on looking over the side of my bed, I saw the face of a man with a hole in his forehead, just under the bottom wall of my tent—the rest of him was buried, except his feet and one hand, which passed under my bed, and came out just above it, at the head. I soon discovered him to have been the owner of the cap, and certainly, did not lay long to contemplate his gory forehead, but jumped up instanter, and roared lustily for my servant who got any thing but blessings for the company he had made me pass the night with. It being dark when he pitched the tent, he had not perceived the dead body; however, to render him more careful, I made him procure tools and bury

him decently. I threw his cap in with him, and left him "alone with his glory."

In the vicinity of the town the Magistrates had sent people out to bury the dead, which they did by digging a large hole and throwing the bodies in, men and horses promiscuously, as if they were so many bags of dirt, which they wheeled up in barrows. Numbers of the wounded were carried into the town and put into hospitals there—French and English in the same carts. The ladies had made bandages, and were throwing them into the carts as they passed. I was in a balcony with a young lady, who had several small bundles ready; we soon heard some carts coming, and I assisted her in throwing them. A cart full of Frenchmen going past, I observed she did not throw any, so thinking she had overlooked it, I picked up a bundle and threw it after them; it falling short, I called an English soldier going by to give it them, for which she scolded me, saying that she had only made them up for the English. I was so vexed at her inhumanity, that I called up the Englishman before mentioned, carried off all her bundles, and distributed them before her face to none but Frenchmen.

The fourth evening after the battle, I was riding over the position with some officers, when we heard some one groaning near us. Among some bushes near we discovered a poor Frenchman, with a broken leg, laying upon a dead Englishman. He told us that he killed the Englishman, who had wounded him; but having nothing to eat or drink, he had crept up to him, seeing that he had something in his haversack, where he found some biscuit, which was all he had for some days, except a beating which some Spaniards had given him, instead of the drink he begged of them. His wound was so painful that he could not remove himself from the dead body. We rode off and procured the poor fellow a cart, and had him taken to the hospital. Many is the poor fellow that lingers in this manner for days, without assistance, in remote parts of the field, as this was. It was quite a chance that we went to this particular spot, as it was rather out of the way, and getting late. An officer happened to gallop up there, thinking he should have a better view of the field, and was followed by the others, so that we were the means of, perhaps, saving a fellow-creature's life.

As the enemy had lost all their cannon here, there was a fine park formed outside of the town. People riding about the field found them laying in ditches, and dismounted, in all directions. There were, in all 175, though 152 were only returned in the despatch, the remainder being found after the return was sent in; and several were given to the Spaniards.

Many horses and mules were going about without masters; those who found them, thinking them fair prizes, disposed of them to such as wanted animals, who next day looked very foolish, when they saw the General Order, directing all these animals to be given up for the use of the artillery. I was in treaty for one, when the orderly book was handed to me, which soon closed the bargain. The captor thought it a very hard case that he could not sell his prize. I knew an officer who gave 11 dollars for a beast, and had to give it up, and stand by the loss.

I cannot close this chapter without mentioning one particular circumstance, although I have already seen it in print, as it shows a degree of heroism and devotion to his profession, seldom met with in these degenerate unchivalrous days. It is the death of Colonel Cadogan, of the 71st Highland regiment. The gallant Colonel, who had often before made himself conspicuous from his bravery, had in this instance to lead his regiment down a hill, through a very narrow and precipitous pass. The enemy were strongly posted on the opposite hill. Colonel Cadogan was one of the first who fell; he was supported by some officers. The regiment had to file past him; when the colours came up, he desired them to remain near him, and be waved over him, to give him air. The officers, as they passed, took a farewell of him; every man paused and looked for a moment. He told them to

avenge his death, and when they had driven the enemy off, to give him three cheers, and then that he should die happy. In a very short time they got through the defile, and formed line at the bottom of the hill, where the French were posted—all this time under a heavy fire; they gave a screech, as it was commonly called, and in a few minutes more they halted on the top of the hill. For a moment all was silent, the next every cap was in the air, which resounded with three British cheers, so terrifying to Frenchmen. The dying hero heard it opened his eyes, said, "Thank God," and expired. A French officer told me that all our men must have been drunk, or they never could have behaved at they did, running forward, shouting, and huzzaing in an outre manner, that was never done by sober men. He would hardly credit me when I told him, that so far from being drunk, they had not had a ration of spirits for ten days, and hardly a shoe to their feet. A detachment of men going past alone without shoes, served to convince him of the truth of part of my assertion at least. He shrugged up his shoulders, and said it was wonderful.

The battle of Victoria may be said to have been a battle of artillery; at one time it was quite so, as the enemy moved off their infantry, leaving their artillery to cover them. Our guns were brought up, though in such small numbers, that in one instance I knew we had only two guns to oppose eleven of the French. These were commanded by a subaltern, who soon expended his ammunition. While he was waiting for more, he drew his guns and men behind a hill, but returned himself to his position, where he walked about, in order to show that he had not given up his ground. The French were cowardly enough to keep up a fire upon him alone; luckily they never touched him. He soon got a fresh supply of ammunition, when he again brought up his guns, and recommenced business. When the French retired, he discovered that he had dismounted several guns, while they had done him no serious injury.

The ground of Victoria was very much intersected by deep and broad ditches, and the road so blocked up by guns and carriages, that our cavalry and light artillery could not get up with them, or the number of prisoners would have been much augmented.

At Albuera, an officer commanding a brigade of artillery of the King's German Legion (Captain Clevees, lately dead) discovered that he was about to be charged by a body of cavalry. He had just time to load his guns up to the muzzles with every thing, grape, canister, or round shot, that could be first got at, and desired his men to wait till he should give the word to fire. When this cavalry (Polish Lancers) were within fifty yards, he gave the word, *fire*. In an instant, the destruction and confusion of men and horses, falling in every direction was appalling, having received the benefit of six guns, loaded to their muzzles. This did not stop them, but they rode through, when they received a volley from a regiment of infantry, before they could wheel about. It is almost needless to add that the Polish Lancers were not seen again. When Captain Clevees was ordered to move his brigade, he could only muster officers, men and horses, sufficient to take away two guns, and one ammunition carriage. One officer had three or four lance wounds, and lived to be killed about two years after. He brought into the field six guns, and eight or nine other carriages.

**PARLIAMENTARY PLEDGES.**—The disposition to demand pledges from candidates seems to be confined to a very few of the new boroughs, and in them several of the most intelligent and patriotic candidates have declined to give any other pledge than that they will do their best to promote the general interests of the community, and give back their trust whenever they shall be satisfied that such a measure is desired by a majority of their constituents. White Locke, from whose notes on the King's writ we once before made an extract, observes—

"The Members of Parliament are not, before hand to make any compacts or undertakings what they will do or not do; but what shall be propounded among them when they are met together—that is to be considered by them—that they are to deliberate upon. And after a free debate in full Parliament, as their judgments shall be swayed by reason, and as God shall put it into their hearts, so they are to ordain; and therefore it is said, 'shall happen to be ordained.'—The Members come not to Parliament prepared or bespoken beforehand, but as free counsellors, to give their votes as their reason shall be satisfied; as they judge will most promote the public good."

And again—

"This writ directs that those Knights of the Shire shall have full power; they are to be plenipotentiaries, messengers, and deputies of the people, without any secret instructions or reservations of power, which may retard the great affairs of the nation, such as Princes of times used to give to their ambassadors and agents. Their power must be a full power, but not such a fullness of power as to do what of right ought not to be done.

And, therefore, in some difficult proposals from the King, although they had full power from their counties, yet from the weightiness of the business they in prudence have thought fit to answer in this manner:—'The Commons made answer that they knew and tendered the King's estate, and were ready to aid the same; only in this new device they durst not agree without further conference with their counties; and so praying a respite until another time, they promise to travel to their counties.' Sufficient power is given to the knights by the indentures sealed by the freeholders."—*Globe*.

Hazlitt, in an essay upon people with one idea, instances Robert Owen and Major Cartwright; the cure of the former for all the evils that afflict a nation, being co-operative societies, and living in parallelograms; and the unvarying specific of the other being Annual Parliaments, Universal Suffrage, and Vote by Ballot. By a considerable proportion of the nation, these measures were viewed in the same light; viz. as the reveries of well-meaning, warm-hearted, but visionary men. Both, however, had their disciples and followers; and, at one time, those of the worthy Major were very numerous, although it may well be doubted if a majority of them knew the meaning of the words, which, in season and out of season, they dinned into the ears of all who had patience to listen. Mr. Owen's followers have nearly disappeared, and a vast number of Major Cartwright's joined the almost universal nation, and adopted, as a watch-word, "A full, fair, and free representation of the people in the Commons House of Parliament." It is true that more than one interpretation has been put upon this phrase; but we believe that while a large body were perfectly satisfied with "the Bill," those who went farther with very few exceptions, contented themselves with looking forward to triennial Parliaments, and, at the most, household suffrage. The Ballot was a matter of desire by some, of comparative indifference to many, and positive dislike to the rest. Matters are now much changed, however, and the party, whose refusal to grant Representatives to Birmingham and Manchester, led so effectually to the extinction of their strong holds, the rotten boroughs, are again, by their blundering short-sightedness about to deprive themselves of the only remains of influence left to them. The ballot is now held in terror by a Cabinet Minister, who participates in many of their feelings of dislike to the measure, but who expresses his willingness to adopt it as a choice of evils. A good landlord will always, without directly interfering with his tenant, have a moral influence over him. Not content with this, however, they have, in many places, had recourse to direct coercion, and the call for the Ballot bids fair soon to rival, in loudness and universality that lately made for the Bill. That it will be equally successful if persevered in, there can be no doubt; and then adieu, for ever, to the influence, direct and indirect, of the aristocracy.—*Greenock Advertiser*.

#### England.

**TITHE SALE IN ENGLAND.**—On Saturday last the intended sale of the sheep taken for tithes from Mr. Bland, of Wisbeach, (who, thinking 5s. 6d. too much per acre for grass land, offered the vicar 4s. per acre) was attempted by public auction. The auctioneer entered the pen, and after stating the conditions of sale, and of course praising the good qualities of the sheep, asked for a bidder from his company which consisted of between 200 and 300 persons, but no bidder.—He continued to importune his hearers, but in vain. His patience was at length exhausted, and he was obliged to retire, and leave the poor and helpless sheep in the pen, under the protection of a constable. They were in the evening removed to Mr. Bland's field.—*Stamford News*.

Earl and Countess Grey and family passed through Newcastle on Thursday, on their return to London. They only proceed as far as Lambton Castle that evening. On his Lordship approaching Darlington, on Friday morning, he was met at the entrance to the town by the Trades with their banners, and an immense concourse of people, who had for a considerable time been anxiously awaiting his arrival. The horses were taken from the carriage, and his Lordship was drawn in triumph to the King's Head Inn, where an address, which had been agreed to at a public meeting convened the previous evening, was presented to him by Thomas Bowes, Esq., bailiff.—His Lordship was evidently much affected by the marked attention shown to him; and after addressing the congregated multitude, he was drawn through the town, amidst the most deafening cheers. Earl Grey, a few evenings ago, we are informed, gave a ball and entertainment to his domestics at Howick. Our correspondent informs us that some servants who had spent their lives in the family, and had reached the ages of from 70 to 80 years, joined in the dance. Lord and Lady Howick kindly took part in their festivities, and Earl Grey was himself a spectator of the happiness which his kindness of heart pro-

duced. This is a trait in his Lordship's character which points to the manners of our ancient English gentry; and which we should be glad to see more generally exhibited by the nobility and great land-owners of the present day.—*Tyne Mercury*.

The Dublin newspapers have been mightily engaged during the week in giving rumours and various versions of rumours, of the arrest of our reverend prelate [Dr. Doyle]. He has been quietly going through his pastoral duties, and during the past week has officiated at the ceremony of confirmation in this town, to which numbers of the youth and adults of the surrounding neighbourhood have been admitted.—*Carlton Post*

#### Turkey.

The German Papers assert that the Sultan Mahmoud intends applying to the leading Christian Powers for interference between him and his too powerful satrap, the Viceroy of Egypt. It would form a singular task, although many circumstances might render its acceptance a policy in the present position of Eastern Europe.

#### Greece.

The departure of Prince Otho of Bavaria for Greece, will be deferred till August, 1833, when he will have obtained his majority, and be competent to cede his rights to the Throne of Bavaria to his younger brother.

#### OPENING

#### OF THE

### COLONIAL LEGISLATURE.

THE important and imposing ceremony of opening the first Session of the Colonial Legislature, agreeable to the Proclamation of His Excellency the Governor, took place at the Court-House, on Tuesday last. For several days previously, workmen were employed in making the necessary preparations in the general Court Room, which was used as the Council Chamber on the occasion. The space inside the Bar, was covered with green baize, and the boxes of the Sheriff and Magistrates, were fitted up for the reception of Ladies, the Clergymen, Officers of the Court, Heads of Departments, &c. The entire space was reserved for the Gentlemen of the Town and Garrison. The Members of Assembly—of whom eleven were present—viz. Messrs. Garland, Pack, P. Brown, Power, Carter, Martin, Kent, Thomas, Kough, Hoyle, and T. Bennett—met in the Sessions Room at 12 o'clock, and the necessary oaths were administered to them by the High Sheriff, DAVID BUCHAN, Esq., appointed Commissioner for that purpose. Before 2 o'clock, all the benches in the Council Chamber were filled with Ladies, and we never witnessed a rarer assemblage of more charming faces or a richer display of elegance than was there congregated. His Excellency the Governor and suite reached the Court-House at 2 o'clock, and was received under a salute of 19 guns from Fort Townshend, and a Guard of Honour composed of the Company of the 96th Regt. At the entrance His Excellency was met by the High Sheriff, and the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, who conducted His Excellency to the throne, or chair of state on the judgment seat, on either side of which stood the High Sheriff, Lieut.-Col. Oldfield, R. E., Major McKenzie, Captain Bonifant, R. N., Capt. Wyatt, R. A., Fort-Major Griffiths, Lieut.-Col. Dunscomb, A. D. C., Captain Campbell, (Private Secretary,) and Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod. His Excellency was received in the Chamber by His Majesty's Council, and the Assistant Judges of the Supreme Court (standing), and, having taken his seat, was pleased to desire the Council and Judges to be seated, and then commanded the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod to summon the attendance of the House of Assembly immediately. The members being summoned accordingly, took their places at the foot of the Council Table, and His Excellency read the following address:

#### "GENTLEMEN,

"A considerable portion of the respectable inhabitants of this island petitioned His Majesty, earnestly soliciting that he would be pleased to grant to them a local government; and His Majesty, at all times solicitous, not only to promote the welfare of his subjects, but to meet their wishes, has been pleased to accede to their request—and we are this day met together to give effect to the boon their gracious Sovereign has conferred upon them."

#### "GENTLEMEN,

"Of all the various measures that have been pursued, or the changes that have from time to time taken place, to meet the varying condition of this colony, their importance dwindles into insignificance when compared

with the momentous measure now about to be called into operation, in compliance with the desires of your fellow-countrymen, and in the hope of promoting their prosperity.

"You are now about to take upon you the most serious responsibility that can well devolve upon a people. Hitherto, like an heir under age, you have had no controul over your finances—while their deficiencies for your support have been liberally supplied by the parent state. You have had no share in the framing of your laws, nor in the government of your country; but you have been free from all the labour of the one, and the grave responsibilities attending the other.

"Your situation will now be most importantly changed. The people of Newfoundland will henceforth, in a great measure, become the guardians of their own happiness, and the promoters of their own welfare—and upon a wise and prudent use of the great privileges conceded to them, will materially depend their success in the attainment of these ends.

"The first and greatest exercise of the right they now enjoy, has been to return you, Gentlemen, to represent them here; and you, in accepting of this charge, have taken with it all the responsibilities it involves, and the consequences that arise from it.

"Of the various constitutions subsisting in Europe, that of your parent state has been considered by all nations, as the one which best reconciles the freedom and independence of the people, with the due execution of the laws, and the good government of the nation—leaving all, without regard to rank or station, the full enjoyment of every wholesome right, and only restraining the evil-inclined from doing that which is wrong.—This constitution has been extended to you—and which I fervently trust will bring with it all the blessings the most sanguine can anticipate or hope for.

"The component parts of the government are, a Council composed of certain individuals selected by His Majesty, and an Assembly formed of the Representatives of the people—and these two bodies agreeing in any measure, when sanctioned by the King, or his Representative, it becomes a Law.—Each of these Estates will have its separate rights and privileges, corresponding to those enjoyed by the several branches of the Legislature in Great Britain—as far as they are applicable to the condition of a dependency on the parent state—rights and privileges arising more from the experience of past ages, as to their fitness and propriety, than from any express laws to establish them.

"It will be the duty of each branch of the Legislature—while it duly guards its own rights—carefully to avoid any interference with those of the other; as well as to give a liberal interpretation of its intentions in any supposed infringement of their own privileges, which, particularly on the first establishment of a new legislature, may very unintentionally arise—and thus avoid those differences that have so frequently occurred to other colonies, and which must ever be attended with disadvantage to their country, and detract from the dignity and value of their proceedings; and I can with great truth assure you, that it shall be my anxious endeavour—so long as I may have the honour to be His Majesty's Representative in this Island—to maintain, unimpaired, your several rights and privileges equally with those the constitution more particularly places within my keeping.

"In a letter from my Lord Goderich, which I shall have the honour in a few days to lay before the Council and Assembly—it is stated that 'it cannot be made too apparent that the boon which has been granted, is seconded by the cordial good-will and co-operation of the executive government, and that the House of Assembly is regarded, not as a rival power, but as a body destined to co-operate with yourself in advancing the prosperity of the settlement.'

"I cordially unite in those sentiments.—Under this feeling I have re-assumed this government—and no endeavour shall be wanting on my part to give the fullest effect to them; and I cannot avail myself of a fitter opportunity to observe upon an erroneous opinion entertained by many upon this subject, who, not distinguishing between a supreme government and a colony, honestly think that they see in their rulers motives for restraining the liberties of the people—and that to view their actions with suspicion and distrust becomes a necessary duty—of which the mischievous and designing avail themselves to promote the worst of purposes. But however such may, or may not, be the case in parent states, it cannot be applicable to a dependency—which is in the fortunate position of affording no motive, on the one hand, to a factious opposition to attempt the overthrow of a government, with a view to establish themselves in their places—nor to a government, on the other, to resort to undue and unconstitutional means to retain those trusts from which they might, otherwise, be ejected—and heartless must that colonial government be that could gratuitously allow its conduct to be swayed by any other consideration than the welfare of its inhabitants entrusted to its care.

"The experience of the past will afford the best criterion, by which to judge of my wishes and desires toward those you are here to represent. Uninfluenced by any local prejudices, and without a single personal desire to gratify, I can have but one object before me—their happiness and prosperity; and I assure you, gentlemen, from the bottom of my heart, that it will be my most anxious and unceasing endeavour to co-operate with you, in every measure that can best attain those objects, for which the privileges, now about to be enjoyed, have been solicited by the people, and graciously conceded by their sovereign."

On the conclusion of this address, the President of the Council, turning to the members of the Assembly, signified to them his Excellency's pleasure, "That they should repair to the place in which they were to sit, and there proceed to the choice of some proper person as their Speaker; and that they should come and present the person so chosen, for his Excellency's approbation."

The House of Assembly then retired, and shortly after returned again to the Council-room, when N. W. Hoyles, Esq. addressed the Governor, and stated "That they had, in obedience to his Excellency's command, chosen a Speaker, and had elected to that office, JOHN BINGLEY GARLAND, Esq., (Representative of the District of Trinity,) whom he begged leave to present for his Excellency's approbation;" upon which the Governor replied—"That he approved of the Speaker the House had chosen."

The Speaker elect then addressed the Governor to the following purport:—"Your Excellency having been pleased to approve of the choice the House of Assembly have made of me as their Speaker, it now becomes my duty, as such, in the name of His Majesty's loyal subjects, the people of Newfoundland, humbly to demand for them that they may have freedom of speech in their debates; that they may be free from arrest, and enjoy all customary rights and privileges; and that, whenever His Majesty's Service, and interests of the Colony may require it, I, as their Speaker, may have free access to your Excellency's person."

The Governor then addressed the two Branches of the Legislature in the following speech—which he delivered in an emphatic tone, and with his accustomed grace and dignity.

"Mr. President and Gentlemen of His Majesty's Council,

"Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly,—

"The first General Assembly is now in full operation in the Island of Newfoundland; and I beg to offer you my congratulations on so important an event, with my prayers that its establishment may be attended by every blessing a virtuous and free people can hope for and deserve! And, if anticipations of the future may be drawn from the conduct of the people of Newfoundland in the first exercise of the rights conferred on them, there is every reason to trust that my wishes may not be disappointed."

"The harmony, order, and good-will that have been maintained in the course of the Elections, are deserving of great praise; and I should not do justice to my feelings, or to the inhabitants of St. John's, were I not to make it known that although a very keen contest was carried on in this town for eight days, in which nearly three thousand individuals had a right to vote, yet not one single police report resulted from it—an example which could be very profitably followed in many older governments; and, I am persuaded, it will be your anxious endeavour to persevere in that course which has been so happily begun."

"Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly,—

"The geographical division of the Island, made by His Majesty's Proclamation of the 25th July, has had the effect of excluding the Inhabitants of certain places from any participation in the rights enjoyed by their fellow-countrymen. This defect in those instructions can, with most propriety, be remedied by the Legislature: and I am to signify to you, His Majesty's wish that such provision may be made, by law, as will embrace every part of the Colony within some one of the Electoral Districts, into which the Island has been divided."

"Mr. President and Gentlemen of His Majesty's Council,

"Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly,—

"In a Colony that has been so long without any efficient laws to govern it, or any adequate mode of meeting, by corresponding legal enactments, the varying change of circumstances, which must arise in every country—you will be prepared to expect that a pressure of business will devolve upon you, in every department of the Government, which

will require your close and unremitting attention. Your principal difficulty will be to decide to what point first to direct your attention; and to assist you in your deliberations, I shall cause to be laid before you, in a few days, a short account of the different institutions connected with the Colony; and I beg to assure you, that I shall never consider my time so well occupied, as in facilitating your labours; and that I shall most cordially unite with you in every measure that may be conducive to the improvement and prosperity of the Island."

"A temporary accommodation has been provided, in which to hold your sittings. It does not afford all the conveniences I could have wished for; but I trust it will be found to answer that purpose during the present Session."

His Excellency having concluded his Speech, retired from the House with the same ceremony as had been observed on his entry.

St. JOHN'S, JANUARY 1.

LOCAL LEGISLATURE.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

Upon the return of the Members of the Assembly from the Council Chamber, the doors were immediately thrown open for strangers, and the Speaker informed the House he had procured a copy of his Excellency's Speech, which he then read for the information of the Members.

Mr. BENNETT moved, that a Select Committee be appointed to frame an Address, from the House, in reply to his Excellency's Speech.

Mr. THOMAS seconded the motion; and after some observations from Mr. KENT, who expressed his regret that his Excellency's Speech contained no allusions to the Revenues and other subjects connected with the country, it was unanimously agreed to.

Messrs. Hoyles, Thomas, Bennett, Pack, and Kent, were then appointed a Committee for the purpose.

Upon the motion of Mr. THOMAS, it was ordered that the House should on Thursday resolve itself into a Committee of Privileges.

Mr. P. BROWN said he wished to take the sense of the House on the right of appointing its own Officers. It was not his intention, in doing so, to infringe on the prerogatives of the Government, but he should be equally tenacious of surrendering any of the privileges of the People. He was justified by the practice of the neighbouring Colonies, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward's Island, in contending for the undoubted privilege of the House, and he therefore moved, that this House do, forthwith, appoint its own Officers, viz. the Clerk, the Sergeant-at-arms, and the Messenger.

Mr. KENT, in seconding the motion, concurred in the view taken by the Hon. Member for Conception Bay. He dwelt, with warmth, on the injustice that had always been dealt out to this country, in the distribution of patronage amongst strangers. For want of proper encouragement, the natives were compelled to seek and enjoy, in other countries, those distinctions and honours, which were denied them in their own. He hoped the House would assert its first privileges, and now, when the opportunity was afforded, extend a fostering and protecting hand to native worth and talent.

Mr. THOMAS felt the justice of the observations of the Gentlemen who had preceded him but thought as a Committee of Privileges had been named, the matter had better be referred to them, he then moved an amendment to that effect.

Mr. CARTER seconded the amendment, and after a few observations from Mr. PACK in support of the original motion, and Mr. KOUGH who expressed his cordial assent to the principle of the motion but thought it desirable to consider it in Committee—the House divided and the amendment was carried.

Mr. BROWN moved that the question should take precedence of all others in the committee, which was agreed to.

The House then adjourned until Eleven o'clock on Wednesday.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 2.

The House met this morning at the Hotel of Mrs. Travers, which has been engaged for the Session—the upper part for the Council—the lower for the Assembly.

When the Speaker had taken the Chair, Mr. Hoyles presented a petition from Doctor Carson against the return of Patrick Kough, Esq., one of the members for the District of St. John's, which was ordered to be taken into consideration on Saturday next.

Mr. PACK presented a petition from Hugh A. Emerson, Esq., against Wm. Brown, Esq., Member for the District of Bonavista—ordered to be taken into consideration on Monday next.

Upon a motion for an adjournment of the House until Saturday next, to make some

preparatory arrangements for the Session, Mr. Bennett expressed a hope, that proper accommodation would be provided for the Gentlemen of the Press, and the Speaker was pleased to remark, that directions should be given to that effect.

The House then adjourned until Saturday at 11 o'clock.

CARBONEAR STAR.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 9, 1833.

We feel happy in having it in our power to lay before our readers, an account of the first transactions in our first House of Assembly. And it is truly gratifying to observe that the members for our District, are the first to demand for the people, the power of appointing their own servants.—In their particular object—that of immediately proceeding to appoint their own officers—they were defeated. How the House means to proceed in the Committee of Privileges remains to be seen, but we hope, and confidently anticipate, that they will pause before they abandon a right which, as the representatives of the people, they ought to possess. We do not find fault with the persons whom the Governor has chosen, they may be clever men and very fitting for their situation for aught we know, but we do not agree with the principle of allowing the government too much patronage, which at a future period may be used to our disadvantage. This power may probably be safely vested in our present Governor, but it may not be so in a future one, and it will be far more easy for the House to acquire it now, than at any other period. If they acquire this right, they will be enabled by appointing natives to the offices of which they possess the patronage, to prevent the importation of men from all other countries to fill offices which ought in justice to be filled by those who feel, by a long residence among the people an interest in their welfare.

Yesterday an Inquest was holden, by J. Stark, Esq. Coroner, on the body of Robert Moore, aged 21, a native of England, who was instantaneously killed by the accidental overturning of a slide-load of wood on him, when coming out of the woods.—Verdict accidental death. The deceased was of excellent moral character, and is much regretted by all who knew him. His funeral takes place to-morrow afternoon.

We have, again, the unpleasing task of reporting the loss of another vessel—the Schooner Perseverance, belonging to Messrs. Ridley and Co. of Harbour Grace, bound to that Port, loaded with Bread, Flour, Pork, Butter, Potatoes, &c. on the night of Friday, the 21st ult. in the harbour of Little Catalina.—Crew saved.

MARRIED.

At Harbour Grace, on the 3d instant, by the Rev. Charles Shreve, Mr. Jonathan Parsons to Miss Matilda Parsons, both of that place.

And, at the same place, on the 4th instant, by the same Clergyman, Mr. J. Goulding, of Harbour Grace, to Miss Dinah Combs, of Island Cove.

At Carbonear, on the 4th instant, by the same Clergyman, Mr. William Ash, to Miss Elizabeth Howell, both of that place.

Shipping Intelligence.

HARBOUR GRACE.

ENTERED.  
Jan. 8. Brigantine Edward Piers, Ewan, Liverpool: 10 tons of coals, 30 tons of salt, 50 barrels of pork, 51 firkins of butter, 100 barrels of flour, 1 crate of earthenware, 1 cask of boots and shoes, 1 case of hats, &c.

NOTICE.

W. JACKMAN,

Taylor, Habit-Maker, &c.

BEGS to return his most sincere thanks, to the Inhabitants of Conception Bay, for the kind patronage he has received since his residence in Carbonear.—He, at the same time, assures them, that no care or attention shall ever be wanting, on his part, to execute any orders, in the above line, that may be committed to his care.

WANTED.—Two JOURNEYMEN TAYLORS, who will have constant employment and good wages. None but good workmen need apply.

Carbonear, Jan. 9, 1833.

ON SALE.

BY

COLLINGS & LEGG

50 Barrels American Flour  
50 Barrels American Beef  
30 Firkins Prime Butter  
50 Boxes Raisins  
And a general assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.

Carbonear, Jan. 9, 1833.

THREE DOZEN

SEALING GUNS,

By the Subscriber.

ROBERT AYLES.

Carbonear, Jan. 9, 1833.

NOTICES.

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Co-partnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, under the Firm of PROWSE and JAQUES, Carbonear, Newfoundland, is this day, by mutual consent, dissolved. All Debts owing to and from the said Concern, will be received and paid by the undersigned GEORGE EDWARD JAQUES. Witness our Hands, at Carbonear, this 31st Day of December, 1832.

SAMUEL PROWSE, JUN.  
GEORGE EDWARD JAQUES.

THE Business hitherto carried on in this Town, under the Firm of PROWSE and JAQUES, will be continued by the Subscriber, from this date, in his own Name.

GEORGE EDWARD JAQUES.  
Carbonear, Dec. 31, 1832.

S. PROWSE takes this opportunity of acquainting his Friends and the Public generally, that he has taken a Spot of Ground from the Executor of the late W. H. Scott, (East of the Dwelling-house at present in the occupancy of Mr. Gamble), where he purposes to erect Premises and continue BUSINESS on his own account.

Carbonear, Jan. 1, 1833.

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Inhabitants of CARBONEAR, BRIGUS, and their vicinities, that he has on hand a large and general assortment of Goods, which will be sold on

VERY MODERATE TERMS,

CONSISTING OF

Blue, Black, Brown, Olive, Drab, Broad and Forest Cloths  
Pilot Cloths, Blankets, Flannels  
Serges, Stuffs, Plaids, Shalloons  
Padding Cloths, Peruvian Cloths  
Printed Chintz and Furniture Cottons  
White and Grey Cottons  
Shirting-Cotton and Shirting  
Nankinets, Blue and Pink Stripe  
Nankeen, coloured, Cotton Bed-Tick  
Marseilles Quilts and Counterpanes  
Coloured Counterpanes, Cotton Balls  
Tapes, Pins, Needles, Silk Tabinett  
Gros de Naples, Norwich Crape  
Spotted, Book, Mull, and Checked Muslins  
Lining Sarsnetts, Table-cloths, Carpets  
Carpeting, Suspenders, Combs  
Silk and Cotton Shawls, Room Paper.  
Hats of excellent quality  
Cotton Check, Moleskins, and a variety of other Goods  
Congo, Souchong, and Green Teas  
Soap, Raisins, Butter, Bread  
Beef, Pork, Rum, and Molasses

ALSO,

TO LET,

BY THE SUBSCRIBER,

(On Building Leases, for 20 Years),  
TWO Plots of Ground, (adjoining his Premises in Carbonear), each 25 feet front, and extending back to the Water-side.

THOMAS GAMBLE,  
(Executor of the late W. H. Scott.)  
Carbonear, Jan. 2, 1833.

POETRY.

FOTHERINGAY.

BY THE REV. J. PARRY.

I stood upon the solitary mound,  
Where the proud castle once appeared its Keep;  
And as I passed within the grassy round,  
Which far-gone Time hath hallowed--from their sleep  
A thousand visions thronged the mental eye,  
Raised from the sepulchres of memory.

Before me frowned a lone and shattered wall,  
The wreck of many years, and at its base  
A river poured its waters musical;  
Whilst in the distant landscape I might trace  
The tangled forest's outlines, and around  
All Nature's glories in each sight and sound.

And in its antique beauty rising high,  
Yon 'House of Prayer,' which passing years have swept  
Less fiercely than the wrecks that round it lie--  
Spoiled of its earlier grace, that Fane hath kept  
Much of its splendour still: its long array  
Of shaft and arch yet triumphs o'er decay.

But not on things like these the Pilgrim dwells:  
He communes with far other themes, and holds  
Converse with the departed: from the cells  
Of recollection all the past unfolds  
Its treasures; and upon the raptured gaze  
All gorgeous still, the pomp of vanished days.

Descends; or, in some sadder mood, may rise  
The thoughts of her, who in her latter years  
Counted the lonely watches, and with eyes  
Dimmed by the agony of burning tears,  
Tears such as captives shed, saw hope depart,  
And knew too well the sickness of the heart.

Yes--ruined Keep! her's is the name that flings  
Such witchery o'er thee; nor may time efface  
The spell that wins us, in our wanderings,  
To walk where Mary walked, and fondly trace  
All that reminds the spirit of her doom,  
Her hapless beauty, and her bloody tomb.

And Schiller's glowing song hath shed around  
Thy time-worn ruins, Fotheringay! a charm  
Which may not perish: all is holy ground  
Where the Bard's step hath been, and ripe and warm  
The young creations of his mind appear,  
Gathering fresh fame as wanes each fleeting year.

Then fare thee well! thou lonely, moss-grown wall--  
I had not greeted thee with idle lay,  
But that my feelings prompt me to recall  
A pilgrimage--the journey of a day--  
In which I roved, well-pleased, and at my side  
A friend, right-dearly loved--in good and evil tide.

THE NOVELIST.

A DAY AT VALENCIA.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PENINSULA."

Sad was the noble cavalier;  
Sad, and without a smile was he.  
DR. BOWRING.

NOEL MORDAUNT was the younger son of a younger brother: at sixteen he was taken from Westminster School, and placed with a merchant of some eminence in the city; but Noel should have been so placed sooner or never. Signally distinguished in all his exercises, and with a heart that panted to pursue some pathway up the hill of fame, he was ill qualified for a counting-house. But his father was a stern man; a temper naturally severe, had been yet more imbibed by a life, that was one long struggle with pecuniary difficulties; and his will was to all his children as a law not to be questioned even, far less disobeyed. Mr. Freeport, a Spanish merchant who was under some obligation to Noel's father, for a service rendered to a poor relation of his in Northamptonshire, having invited this boy from Westminster, took a fancy to him, and without consulting his wishes, made such a proposal to his father as was gladly and gratefully accepted. Accordingly, the victim Noel exchanged his happy school desk for the hated one of an office, and instead of sitting behind the *Gradus ad Parnassum*, with his hand twisted in his hair, musing over a theme, he was perched on a high stool behind a heavy ledger making entries. He had been accustomed to pass his holidays in the country--had once spent a Christmas at Eaton Hall, where he had been told of the famous distich made by Queen Elizabeth on one of his ancestors--

The word of denial and letter of fifty,  
Makes a gentleman's name that never was thrifty.

And as he thought of it, and felt his increasing dislike to trade, he deemed it prophetic of his ill fortunes. He fretted, he pined, he read poetry and plays, devoured the romances of chivalry whenever he could find or steal opportunity. It was as life from the dead to him when, at the expiration of about two years, his master proposed to him that he should learn the Spanish language, in order that he might be qualified hereafter to conduct the correspondence of the house.

One Dillon, an Irish priest, who had been educated at Salamanca, was his instructor; but he soon informed Mr. Freeport, that the pupil had learned all that he was able to teach him. This eagerness of the youth for knowledge, Mr. Freeport, who appreciated abilities, and loved diligence, very greatly applauded; he determined to reward it by giving the willing student the best possible chance of perfecting his acquaintance with the language of Spain among its people. Accordingly he sent Noel in the very next ship which he dispatched for that country, with a letter of recommendation to a friendly correspondent of the firm, at Valencia. It was on Martinmas day, in November, 1705, that the good ship *the Hope* of London, made the land off the port of Valencia, and bearing down

with every sail set in no little pride of canvass, dropped her anchor in the roads by seven o'clock in the morning.

Boats from the shore, and boats from other vessels in the harbour immediately pushed off to her. One from an English merchant brig near, with its master, was the first that came alongside; and he gave the news of the taking of Barcelona by the Earl of Peterborough, and of the death of the Prince of Hesse Darmstadt, who fell in the assault. "Viva los Ingleses!" "Viva los valerosos Ingleses!" "Viva il Rey Carlo!" shouted the Valencians, standing upon their market boats as they approached the ship. "Dia Festa!" "Dia de toros!" cried others, as they handed up pomegranates, and oranges, and melons, and huge baskets of vegetables. Noel Mordaunt was dumb with rapture. Here he was abroad. The sun was shining down upon the smooth waters, a city showing fair upon the coast, and around him a set of men, as swarthy and wild-looking as the fancy might paint Arabs. The Spanish language sounded in his ears; and, from the shore, chimed with a new, and therefore a pleasing tone, rang lively out with the promise of a holiday, from every steeple.

One painful feeling threw a shadow over his joy, and took from the perfectness of his contentment. He was a Mordaunt and a Noel; but he was landing in this place, not to join the standard of England under a Mordaunt, but simply as a merchant's clerk. However when he contrasted the counting-house which he had left in the City, and its dim yellow windows, that discoloured all things, with the bright, various, and animating scene before him, his eyes sparkled with pleasure, and he tasted the cup of joy. All, who were to go on shore, were soon ready; those who were to remain behind had, in the abundance of fruit and vegetables, in provision of fresh meat, in rest, fine weather, and a shady awning, wherewithal to reconcile and content them. "Dia Festa!" "Dia Festa!" "Dia de Toros!" Away they went to the shore. The blood of Noel circulated fast, and his heart beat happily. "Celeca!" "Celeca!"--and himself and the captain were presently seated in an odd-shaped, crazy, open vehicle, drawn by a mule, with a collar of bells, and a worsted top-knot; and driven by a man, who sat on the shaft, with his hair in a pink net, talking to the mule and them alternately, with a loud voice, and broad smiles.

The road from the port to the city, about half a league or more, ran between a noble double avenue of shady trees, and the foot-ways were filled with people in motion, or lying and sitting on benches, and underneath the trees. "Quien bebe!" "Aqua de Nieve, quien bebe?" "Naranjas! Naranjas!" "Limas! Limas!" "Uvas! Uvas!" "Granadas! Granadas!" Amid these cries they drove on, oftentimes recognized as English, and saluted with a *Viva!* It seemed to Noel as if it was the morning of the first day of his life--as if he was then only beginning to live. It would have shifted his ballast, if he had had any; but, alas, he had none. Don Manuel Garcia, the correspondent of Mr. Freeport, was a cheerful, prosperous old gentleman. He was in high glee at the speedy passage of the vessel as there was a fine market just then opened by the turn of the war. He gave Noel a hearty reception in broken English, introduced him to a lively, dumpy old woman as his wife, to two plump little black-eyed daughters, and a sharp-looking son of fifteen, whose head was then full of the festa, and who seemed not a little delighted at the prospect of being cicerone and interpreter to the Englishman. Spanish hospitality is in its way very large, and has a character in the South peculiar to the climate. Water, in abundance, is first offered. There were silver basins of water placed instantly in a cool chamber, and cold clay pots full of water placed upon the marble floor of a bathing or washing-room below. When Noel had bathed, and dressed himself again, in his coat of dark blue velvet, with his French silk waistcoat, and cravat of Flemish lace, and a few locks of his flowing hair, not ungracefully tied up with a purple ribbon; he found, on entering the reception room, salvers of chocolate, fruit, iced wines, and confections on the table. A biscuit, a glass of wine, and an ice, were rapidly dispatched, and forth he went with young Manuel, his pleased and impatient conductor, to hear high mass at the cathedral. There were flowers, and incense, and music. The pomp of worship, and the novelty, if I may so speak, of ancient costumes all about him; and there was a great deal of human beauty, the character of which was new to Noel. All the eyes looked so black, and all the teeth so white, and the forms and the carriage of the people so graceful. He was, as well he might be, perfectly intoxicated; and his heart, like all natural hearts, being soon inclined to admit delight, without at all questioning whence it came, or whether it tended, he gave himself to joy.

As soon as the grand mass was over, and the crowd came out, his young guide, telling him he had forgotten some message, which he had to deliver in another street, pointed out a nearer way to the amphitheatre; and bade him sit down upon a bench in the *Alameda vieja* till he should rejoin him, and accompany him to the bull-fight. Noel was not sorry to be left for awhile alone, that he might a little still the tumult of his feelings, and analyze his sensations. He knew not that the moment which was so deeply to colour the future destinies of his life, was near; but it was even at the door.

When he reached the *Alameda*, after indulging in a gaze of wonder and delight at the large orange trees and marble fountains, he sat down upon a stone bench under the shadow of a cypress, to rest himself, and wait for his young companion. The garden was almost empty; first, it was not the usual hour of promenade there; next, the good people had either taken other roads, or were engaged in swallowing some hasty repast between the mass and the bull-fight. At the particular corner of the *Alameda*, where Noel sat, there was not a person in sight, till the small group, now to be described, approached the spot. It was close to him ere he heard the foot-falls, and looked up. Soft as was the radiance of the sweet vision, it so troubled him, that he turned pale, and trembled at the power of its fascination.

A lady, just in womanhood, with the stature of a princess, and the fair face of a sad but gracious angel, came slowly forward; a boy page held up her silken train, a bald and venerable squire walked reverend by her side, and a keen-eyed duenna, with a black mantilla above her little Castilian hat, followed close and watchful behind. The veil of the lady, which was of black lace, was fastened on the top by a caplet of black velvet, and a tufted pin, and was thrown quite behind, and hung gracefully down her back. Her hair was thick, and of a light colour, and lay off from her fair cheek and white forehead in a natural wave, just like that of the seraphs in Raphael's pictures. Her robe was of the delicate colour of the pale French rose, fastened with black bows about the middle of the flowing sleeves: a collar of fine white lace fell over her shoulders, and large ruffles of white lace adorned the bottom of her sleeves, just above her slender waist. A necklace of fine pearls received its adornment from her neck of snow; a fan, of feathers of Mexico, was pendant by a silken cord over her right arm, and her left hand, holding a white handkerchief, hung sadly down, as if she were in thought, and in sorrow. Of this Noel saw, at the moment, nothing, or perceiving saw it, but did yet so note it, as after to recollect it minutely and well. Then he saw nothing but her chaste eyes of heavenly blue, the faint carnation on her cheek, and her pensive lips of beauty.

There went a virtue out of her, as by some hidden resistless law. To the loadstone the magnet doth not more quickly and closely join itself, than flew the affections of his trembling heart, then, there, and forever to unite itself, in pure celestial love, to that of Francesca de Ayala.

He gazed after the vision wistfully, reverently. He felt a wish to follow, but a chaste fear checked him.  
To be continued.

SELECTIONS.

DR. JOHNSON.--Father O'Leary was very anxious to be introduced to that learned man, and Mr. Murphy took him one morning to the Doctor's lodgings. On his entering the room the Doctor viewed him from top to toe, without taking any notice of him; at length, darting one of his sourest looks at him, he spoke to him in the Hebrew language, to which O'Leary made no reply. Upon which, the Doctor said to him, 'Why do you not answer me, Sir?'

'Faith, Sir,' said O'Leary, 'I cannot reply to you, because I do not understand the language in which you are addressing me.'

'Upon this the Doctor, with a contemptuous sneer, said to Murphy, 'Why, Sir, this is a pretty fellow you have brought hither--Sir, he does not comprehend the primitive language.'

O'Leary immediately bowed very low, and complimented the Doctor with a long speech in Irish, of which the Doctor, not understanding a word, made no reply, but looked at Murphy. O'Leary, seeing that the Doctor was puzzled at hearing a language of which he was ignorant, said to Murphy, pointing to the Doctor, 'This is a pretty fellow to whom you have brought me--Sir, he does not understand the language of the sister kingdom.' The Reverend Padre then made the Doctor a low bow, and quitted the room.

THE BOWELS OF AN ATTORNEY-GENERAL.--Mr. Erskine, when a counsel in the Court of King's Bench, told Mr. Jekyll, 'That he had a pain in his bowels, for which he could get no relief.' 'I'll give you an infallible specific,' replied the humorous barrister: 'Get made Attorney-General, my friend, and then you'll have no bowels at all.'

EDWARD WORTLEY MONTAGUE.--This gentleman, who died on his return from Venice to England, in the year 1776, was remarkable for the uncommon incidents which attended his life; the close of which life, also was marked with no less singularity. He had been early married to a woman, who aspired to no higher character than that of an industrious washerwoman: as the marriage was solemnized in a frolic, Wortley never considered her sufficiently the wife of his bosom to cohabit with her; she was allowed a maintenance; she lived contented, and was too submissive to be troublesome on account of conjugal rites. Mr. Montague, on the other hand, was a perfect patriarch in his manners: he had wives of every nation: when he was with Ali Bey, in Egypt, he had his household of Egyptian females, each striving who should be the happy she who could gain the greatest ascendancy over this Anglo-Eastern bashaw. At Constantinople, the Grecian women had charms to captivate this unsettled wanderer. In Spain, a Spanish brunette. In Italy, the olive-complexioned females were solicited to partake the honors of the bridal bed. It may be asked, what became of this group of wives? Mr. Montague was continually shifting the place, and, consequently varying the scene. It happened that news reached his ears of the death of the original Mrs. Montague, the washerwoman: Wortley had no issue by her, and without issue male, a very large estate would revert to the second son of Lord Bute. Wortley, owing the family no obligations, was determined, if possible, to defeat their expectations: he resolved to return to England, and marry. He acquainted a friend with his intentions, and he commissioned that friend to advertise for any decent young woman, who might be in a pregnant state. The advertisement was inserted in one of the

morning papers. Several ladies answered it: one out of the number was selected, as being the most eligible object. She waited with eagerness for the arrival of her expected bridegroom; but, behold! while he was on his journey, death arrested him in his career of vice. Thus ended the days of Edward Wortley Montague, Esq.; a man who had passed through such scenes, that a bare recital of them would savour of the marvelous. From Westminster school, where he was placed for education, he ran away three several times. He exchanged clothes with a chimney-sweeper, and he followed, for some time, that sooty occupation. He next joined himself to a fisherman, and cried flounders in Rotherhithe. He then sailed as a cabin-boy, to Spain, where he had no sooner arrived, than he ran away from the vessel, and hired himself to a driver of mules. After thus vagabondizing it for some time, he was discovered by the consul who returned him to his friends in England. They received him with a joy equal to that of the father of the prodigal son, in the Gospel. A private tutor was employed, to recover those rudiments of learning, which a life of dissipation, of blackguardism, and of vulgarity, might have obliterated. Wortley was sent to the West Indies, where he remained some time; then returned to England, acted according to the dignity of his birth, was chosen a member, and served in two successive parliaments. His expenses exceeding his income, he became involved in debt, quitted his native country, and commenced that wandering traveller he continued to the time of his death. Having visited most of the eastern countries, he contracted a partiality for their manners. He drank little wine, a great deal of coffee, wore a long beard, smoked much, and, even whilst at Venice, he was habited in the Eastern style. He sat cross-legged, in the Turkish fashion, through choice. With the Hebrew, the Arabic, the Chaldaic, and the Persian languages, he was as well acquainted as with his native tongue. He published several pieces. One on "The Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire;" another, an exploration of "The Causes of Earthquakes." He had great natural abilities, and a vast share of acquired knowledge. This is the son, whom his mother called "A miserable compound of levity and villainy!"--*Recreative Review.*

The Marshall de-- had a chin of an immense length. M de la G. had none at all. One day at chace they set off at full gallop after a stag, which nobody saw but themselves. "What's that for?" said the king. "Sire," said M. de Carembaut, "The Marshal has run away with G's chin, and G. is after him for it."

Says a judge in a court of law, "Keep silence there! It is very strange one cannot have silence! Here have we been deciding God knows how many causes, and have not heard one of them."

SHERIDAN.--An elderly maiden lady, an inmate of a country house, at which Sheridan was passing a few days, expressed an inclination to take a stroll with him, but he excused himself on account of the badness of the weather. Shortly afterwards, she met him sneaking out alone. "So, Mr. Sheridan," said she, "it has cleared up." "Yes, madam," was the reply; "it certainly has cleared up enough for one, but not enough for two; and off he went."

ANECDOTE OF THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA.--Shortly after the "pacification" of Europe, the Tyrolese, who were again transferred from the Bavarian to the Austrian sceptre, soon found the difference to their cost. Their mountains were overrun with Austrian douaniers; every vestige of their ancient constitution was annihilated. A deputiation accordingly, composed of two prelates, two noblemen, and two commons, waited upon Francis, to pray for some alleviation, and the exercise of their right. "So you want a constitution, do you?" said the Emperor, trembling with rage. "We do, Francis," replied the commons, with mountaineer bluntness, while the more courtly prelates and nobles almost kissed the ground. "Well, you shall have one," said the Emperor, "but let me tell you to understand that the army is mine; that if I want money, I shall not ask you a second time; and, look ye, put a bridle on your tongues; I'll have no talking." To which eloquent improvisation the Tyrolese replied, "in that case we are better without any." "And so I think," said Francis, turning on his heel, and leaving the apartment.

QUIN THE ACTOR.--When one of a company at a dinner had helped himself to a very large piece of bread, Quin stretched out his hand to take hold of it. The person to whom it belonged prevented him, saying, "Sir, that is my bread." "I beg pardon," said Quin, "I took it for the loaf."--*From Records of my Life, by the late John Reynolds.*

An Italian, haranguing a very thin audience, opened his address with the following words:--"Very few gentlemen! (Pochissimi Signori!)