



THE EMBARKATION.

They left their fathers' land, a simple race, And when they went upon another shore, Their manners strange and curious bearing fixed The eye of observation on them.

It was an evening in midsummer, after the toilsome avocations of a long sultry day, sheltered from the strong rays of the declining sun, and inhaling the cool refreshing breeze, which "kissed not ruffled" the river at our feet, that we were enjoying our customary lounge on the gallery at the rear of the house, "nescio quid meditantur nugarum, et totus in illis."

The setting sun, as its burnished rays were refracted from the opposite shore, threw into strong relief the bold and perpendicular cliffs of Pointe Levi, as they rose mantled in evergreen from the water's edge, and illumined in its pale and Gothic simplicity, the picturesque tower of the Church of Aubigny, peering over the brow of the hill from out the thick plantation, within the deep foliage of which it lay embosomed.

Where things which own not man's dominion dwell, And mortal foot hath never or rarely been-- waived in gloomy grandeur and pathless solitude,--terminated the view to the northward, and completed the prospect.

Contemplating, in all the luxury of listlessness, the scene which was spread before me, rich in all that could claim homage from the poet, or admiration from the painter, the rapid tolling of a Steam-boat bell broke suddenly on our musings, and dissolved the dream of sweet reverie in which we were absorbed.

The fare to that city had declined, from two dollars to as many pence, and on our arrival we found the surrounding space to a vast extent, covered with a crowd of human beings, whose baggage strewn around promiscuously and in confusion, almost debarred all approach.

us. Already about two hundred passengers occupied the deck.--Men, women, and children huddled indiscriminately together, amongst chests and boxes, pots and bottles, beds and blankets, affording a foreground as incongruous as disorder herself could delight in, whilst the din of tongues, mounting alta voce above the roar of the superabundant steam, as it issued from its narrow tube, raised a cataclysm of noise which out-babbled Babel.

In the meantime, along the planks which communicated between the boat and the Quay, flowed the living tide of humanity, which in appearance was never to know an ebb. In one direction, bending his athletic, muscular frame under his heavy burthen, the Atlas of his little world was to be seen dragging suspended by a small cord from his shoulder, a large, heavy chest, apparently capacious enough to contain the essentials of a company of soldiers.

Leaving the proprietor in contemplation of his scattered all, our eye fell on a distant corner, where were seated a group for the while happy. They had a bottle of rum, and elated with the composition, they were quaffing libations to their native country, pledging mutual assistance, and ready to redeem the pledge by knocking each other down.

"Jim Riley, here is to you, a vouchil an' tis myself that's glad to see yer mother's son safe and sound in the streets of Quaybec," roared one of the party, shoving his dexter palm into Jim's mitten, whilst with the other he applied a tin porringer to his mouth, and having taken a hearty swig, pushed the bottle and appendage to Jim, with an invitation to "wet his whistle."

"Buys," bellowed he, "here is to ould Ballyshannon, and success to the Canadys!" (Canadas.)

"Tis myself that'll drink that same," cried a third of the party--a fovy haired chubb'd-built little fellow, who was until now obscured amidst the Patagonians, by whom he was surrounded, "tis myself that'll drink that same, an' nobody has a better right, for was not my mother a Kennedy, and her mother afore her, an' all belonging to me, man, woman, an' child, be the mother's side--war n't they all Kennedys? and let me see the man says black's the white o' their eye, an' tis myself that'll shew him in a giffy what Pat Hirlough is made of"--smiting the word to the action, he bounded on his feet, and whirling a Clechalpecu in his hand, demanded with the lungs of a Stentor, "if there was

*PATAGONIA, so called from pat, a contraction of the word pace, and the Greek word pagon, FRASGO, to break, an account of the propensity which these people have to breaking each others heads, "a derivation which goes to prove" says the learned Philolomus O'Reilly, "that Patagonia was originally settled by Irishmen."

any man that had any thing to say 'gainst the Kennedys? Now was his time."--No person appearing, the champion was ultimately pacified, and my attention was diverted to another quarter by a female voice hailing from the centre of the plank a man on deck.

She was a tall, yet not untidy woman with the arms of three rosy-cheeked, contented-looking children twined round her neck--one on each arm and the third on her back, whilst from a certain waddling in her gait, 'twas questionable whether she would not add another to her stock before the termination of the passage--"Arrah! Bill, I say, why don't ye come here and take the childer."--"Bill came and took 'the childer,'" and was returning for herself, when she commanded him with the voice of one in authority "to stop on board," for she had to go back "for a loaf and a drap o' milk," and just as she was departing she pitched a bundle of something tied up in a handkerchief towards him.

In the mean time the bundle--omnium irritamentum malorum, the effort to recover which entailed such disagreeable consequences upon poor Bill--descending towards the deck, fell crash on the pate of a man, who, close by, was sleeping away the fumes of his morning potatoes--bewildered and benighted at the cause of his sudden resurrection into life, he enquiringly looked around with muddled gaze, and gaping mouth, in search of some object which would explain the mystery by which he was enveloped--the first thing that caught his attention was the group at whose hands Bill was undergoing the penalty of the law above referred to, and in the immediate vicinity of which he had been lying.

"Do you know, fellow, that I am the Captain of this boat?" "An' d'ye know," coolly retorted the other, "that I'm Jim Byrne from the Queen's County, who's never afraid of no one?--hands off man, or by J--s I'll leap thro' you."

"Damn the passengers, sir," replied N--.

"Vera right, vera right," returned he of the Gorbals, "but min' aye the twa pennies."

A loud laugh from the neighbouring wags told the Captain he was "smoked" who, quickening his pace was soon lost in the crowd. A sudden splash in the water and a cry of "a man overboard" now drew the attention of the idlers to the quarter immediately beneath our observatory. 'Twas a false alarm, however, for nought was seen but a feather bed, floating noiseless away with the stream, and which, in her anxiety to ship, a poor woman had unintentionally thrown overboard.

*This law, or "might constitutes right," was for a long time in force in Ireland, and was had recourse to on all occasions, when the Statute book was at all deficient in precedents. At different periods in the reigns of the "Virgin Queen"--"the Usurper"--"Old Glencoe"--when that unhappy country was put up "in lots to suit

The longest day must have an end, and the hour, though insensibly, at length arrived, when the last bell tolled its notice of immediate departure. The rush, now, became tremendous, and as plank after plank was being removed, it bore away odd members of odd families, and the baggage of many who arrived just in time--to be late.

"Phaidrig, an the devil take ye, what keeps ye there planmausing now, like a big ownshagh as ye are?" Throw here that chest, I say, afore the boards are away, or may be, when the hurry would take ye, 'tis yerself wid be left behind in Quaybec, an' not a pinny to the good, to bye ye a male's mate," roared an old man; fruitlessly notwithstanding, for the planks were hauled off, ere the hurry took Phaidrig, who stood gaping in astonishment, when he saw the steamer gliding away, powerless of all attempt to obey the summons, or to seize on the little chance there yet remained of getting on board, till he was roused from his lethargy by a man, rushing forward through the crowd, who pushed him suddenly aside, and with a violent bound, threw himself into the boat as she was clearing the wharf--finding himself safe on his legs, he ran up and down, calling loudly and suddenly, for the captain "to stop the boat," but when he found his cries disregarded, and his entreaties unheeded, he suddenly stood still, raised his hands towards Heaven, and, in all the agony of despair, passionately exclaimed--

"Och! thin, blud an' ouns, an' is n't it a burnin' shame that ye'll not stop the boat, an' the wife and the childer an' the things an' all, abroad there on the road side, an' nobody to the fore to look after 'em, barrin' myself who's here a goin' to Muntryhall against my will! Captain, I say!--stop the boat I desire ye! why do n't ye heed, I tell ye!--arrah, thin is n't myself that's to be pitied with the likes o' ye?" and once more, half frantic at the idea of the unprotected state in which he left his family, he was seen running thro' and fro, till in pity to our feelings, the rapidly revolving paddle, at length, whirled him beyond the further observation of.

A PERIPATETIC PATLANDER. Quebec 1829.

Miscellaneous Articles. SKETCHES FROM THE PORTFOLIO OF A SEXAGENARIAN.--NO. II. (SIEUR COCKERILL.)

Sketches of men who have distinguished themselves by their talents and industry are worthy of record, as a stimulus to others to follow their example. Mr. William Cockerill furnishes a remarkable instance of these qualities leading to fortune. He is a native of Lancashire, and was bred to mechanics. He first gained his living by making "Roving Billies," or flying shuttles, but he had talents of a superior order; and such was his genius that he could with his own hands, make models of any machine of modern invention for spinning. Twenty-eight or thirty years ago, the late Empress Catherine of Russia being desirous of procuring a few artisans from England, the subject of our memoir was recommended as a man of superior abilities, and our government granted him permission to proceed to Petersburg. The Empress offered every encouragement, and he was handsomely rewarded for his various models of spinning machines, &c. but her Majesty's death, two years after his arrival, put an end to his prospects. Paul ordered him to make a model in a certain time; it could not be completed, and he was sent to prison; he contrived, however, to make his escape out of the Russian dominions, and with a few hundred pounds in his pocket, went to Sweden.

His talents, by means of the British Envoy, were made known to the Government, and the Sieur Cockerill obtained the direction of the construction of the locks of a public canal, which the Swedes could not undertake. Engineering, however, was not his forte, although he succeeded in his contract, and added a little more to his means.--He had heard of the flourishing state of the manufactures at Liege and Verriers, without the assistance of proper machinery, & there he imagined he should have better success. He proceeded to

Hamburgh, and obtained an interview with Mr. Crauford, our envoy, informing him of his plans, and at the same time stating "that if he could obtain a small pension from the British Government, he would return to England, not wishing to do any injury to his country by introducing machinery into a foreign one." Mr. Crauford highly approved of this, and forwarded Cockerill's memorial to our ministers; but no notice was taken of it, and after waiting six months he determined to seek his own fortune.

He obtained a passport to Amsterdam, and learned farther particulars relative to the state of the manufactures in the Pays de Liege, to which place he proceeded. It is unnecessary to detail his progress, but within a period of sixteen years, such was his success in fabricating machinery and steam-engines, he was able to retire a millionaire, after settling his son in the business. At Seraing, on the Meuse, he established the greatest iron-foundry on the Continent or perhaps in the world. The King of the Netherlands is a partner in this great national concern, having invested in it a sum nearly to the amount of a hundred thousand pounds sterling; and it is said that no less than four thousand hands are employed in this establishment.

In the year 1807, the Emperor Napoleon had heard of the Sieur Cockerill's foundry at Liege, and being desirous of patronising a work of such public importance, he desired that a letter should be written to the Prefect of that city, to summon the chief of the establishment to Paris forthwith.

One evening while he was smoking his pipe, "as was his custom in the afternoon," this dignitary entered, & producing his credentials, after a short preface, desired that he would not lose a moment in fulfilling the Emperor's orders. "Here," said he, "is your passport, together with a letter to one of the ministers of the department, to whom you will announce your arrival in Paris, and I recommend you to set out this night." So saying, Monsieur le Prefect withdrew. It may be easily imagined that so unexpected and mysterious a message threw the steam-engineer into alarm, and that his consternation was great. I know him well, and had all the details from his own mouth, and in the purest Lancashire dialect; a narration that in the hands of Mathews would make an excellent subject on the stage. "At first," said he, "I took it into my head that I had been denounced, and that the Baron whom I had made a bankrupt was at the bottom on't; but then, thinks I, if they want to take off my head, they could do that here, without sending me to Paris; and my son thought there was no fear of any such mishap, so I clapt four horses to my chay, and in a couple of hours I was under weigh with my son."

Our travellers pushed on ventre a terre, and reached the metropolis in safety.--At an early hour the following day, bedecked in his best apparel, with a handsome remise, and a valet bien gaulonne, he drove to the Tuilleries, being accompanied by his son as interpreter. After delivering his credentials he was conducted to a waiting-room, and received by the minister with great courtesy.--"Monsieur Cockerill," said he, "you will hold yourself in readiness to obey the Emperor's orders, and I recommend you to wait at home until you hear from me;" he left his address and took his leave: in the evening he received an official notice, "that the next morning at eleven o'clock, a carriage would be sent to convey him to the Tuilleries."

Exact to the moment, a splendid equipage, with the Imperial arms drew up at the Sieur's hotel, (for he had at this time a house in Paris.) Rue de Grenelle, Fauxbourg St. Germain; a valet of the Court opened the door, and when he was seated, called to the coachman, "A la Cour!" After ascending a superb flight of stairs, our engineer was conducted into a small anti-room, in which was the Emperor's favourite Mameluke, who honoured him with a salaam!

He had not waited more than ten minutes when the tinkling of a silver-toned bell summoned the Turk to another room, and instantly returning, a signal to follow was given, and the planet-struck John Bull found himself in the Imperial presence! What a moment for any man, but especially for one of

Cockerill's breed! He knew not whether his head or his heels were uppermost, and fearing to look up, dared not utter a syllable, contenting himself with making profound bows. "Avancez Sieur," said his Majesty. "This," says the narrator, who relates the interview, "gave me courage; I look'd up, and saw the Emperor standing with his hands behind, & his back to the fire, (here he generally gives his attitude) and with a smile said, "Sieur Cockerill, dans toutes les departemens du Nord, vous etes nomme, (there his French goes no farther) and wherever I go I hear of you, and I have sent for you to tell you that I am pleased with your establishment and your exertions to promote the manufactures of the empire, in proof of which I shall give you a mark of my approbation by decorating you with the Legion of the Legion of Honour. He took a little box, and pulled out the grand cross, wi' a red ribbon, and put it round my neck with his own hands." So distinguished an honour, conferred in so flattering a manner by the greatest sovereign in Europe, was enough to agitate the nerves of any man, & the new created chevalier knew not what to do or what to say; but as he had reason to believe that the Emperor meant to pay him some compliment, his son had previously got up a speech, of which he ventured to deliver as much as he could remember, (and it is unnecessary to say in a most unintelligible jargon,) thanking his Majesty for the honour conferred on him and apologizing for his bad French: "Vostre Majeste' mon fils bien parler Francois, minis moi, pas savoir!"--"Monsieur Cockerill," rejoined the Emperor again smiling, "I do not want you to speak French, but to teach the French to spin (filer.) Should I have occasion to see you at any future time, your son shall interpret for you; in the mean time return to your province, and go on as you have done. I shall order you a passport, 'pour voyage, partout.' Bonjour. Cher Sieur Cockerill, au revoir." The silver bell was again rung the Mameluke made his appearance, and conducted the "Grand Croix" to another apartment, where he found his valet in attendance, who handed him to his carriage, and put him down at his own door, Rue de Grenville, Fauxbourg St. Germain!

The Chevalier generally concludes his story by saying, "Though I was proud of the honour I had received, I never boasted of it but once. When I entered Paris, on my way from Liege, the keeper of the gate questioned my passport, and was very saucy, so I thought I would play a bit of a joke upon him. When I was returning home, he demanded my passport in the same insolent manner; I kept fumbling in my pockets, and pretending that I had left it behind me. 'That won't do,' says the chap, 'you must get out; I shall deliver you to the police,' calling to a gendarme (always in attendance.) At last I produced the passport I had got by the Emperor's orders, which was in a tin case; and my son said, 'Perhaps, Citizen, this may save you the trouble.' When the fellow opened it, and saw the Imperial arms on a great seal, as big as a five-franc piece, and glanced at the title of the bearer of it, he drew in his horns, and bowing and apologizing, cried out to the gate-keeper, 'Ouvrez les portes! Bon voyage, Monsieur Chevalier.'

Mr. Cockerill has retired from business several years, and is residing at Brussels, living as quietly as when he made Roving Billies: he is about seventy five years of age.

SIR DAN. DONNELLY, THE IRISH PUGILIST.

(From the Monthly Magazine.)

The Monthly Magazine gives the following as "the great Dan's" account of the manner in which he obtained the honor of Kingshood from the hands of our present gracious Sovereign, then Prince Regent:--(Our Readers may believe it if they choose.)

"My jewels, I was lyin' in bed one mornin', testin' myself, in regard ov bein' drunk the night afore; wid Scroggins an' Jack Randall, na' some more ov the boys; an' as I was lyin' on the broad o' my back, thinkin' ov nothin', a knock came to my door, 'Come in,' says I, 'iv you're fat.' So the door opened, sure enough, an' in came a great big chip dressed in the most elegant way

ever you see, wid a cockado in his hat, an' a plume of feathers out o' id, an' golden epulets upon his shoulders, an' tassels an' bobs o' gold all over the coat o' him, just like a lord o' the land. "Are you Dan Dinnally, says he; "Throth an' I am, says I; "an' that's my name sure enough, for want o' a better; an' what d'ye want wid me, now you've found me?" "My master is wantin' to speak to ye, an' sint me to tell you to come down to his palace in a hurry. "An' who the devil is your master? says I; an' didn't think ye had one, only yourself, an' you so fine. "Oh, says he, my master is the Prince Ragin'. "Blir an' ous, says I, tell his honor I'll be wid him in a twinklin' o' a bedpost the mornin' I take my face from behind my beard; an' where does the master live? "Down at Carltown Palace, says he; "so make yourself decent, an' be off wid yourself after me." "Wid that away he went.

"Up I gets an' away I goes, the instant mornin' I put on my duds down to Carltown Palace. An' it's that the place; twicest as big as the Castle, or Kilmunham jail, an' proves o' trees round about it, like the Phoenix Park. Up I goes to the gate, an' I gives a little rap to show I wasn't proud; who should let me in, but the identical chap that come to ax me up. "Well, Dan, says he, you didn't let the grass grow under your feet; the master's waitin', so away in wid ye, as fast ye can. "An' which way will I go? says I; "Crass the yard, says he, an' foller your nose up through the house; ever till you come to the drawin'-room door, an' then just rap wid your knuckle, an' ye'll get leave to come in. "So away I went across the yard, an' it's there the fun was goin' on, soldiers marchin' an' fiddlers playin' an' monkey dancin' an' every kind o' diversion, the same as ourselves here at Doonbrook Fair, only it lasts all the year round, from mornin' till night.

"Whin I come to the house, in I went, bowin' an' dooin' my manners in the most genteel way, to all the grand lords an' ladies that was there, gullyin' their own diversion, the same as them that was in the yard, every way they liked—dhrinkin' an' singin' an' playin' o' music, an' dancin' like mad. I went on, on, on, out by one room an' into another, till my head was fairly addled, an' I thought I'd never come to the end. An' wid grander! why, the playhouse was nothin' to it. At last I come to a beautiful big stairs, an' up I went; an' sure enough there was the drawin'-room door reachin' up to the ceiling almost; an' as big as the gate o' a coach house, an' wrote on a board over the door, "No admittance for strangers, only on business." "Sure, says I, I'm come on the best o' business, whin the Prince is ather sendin' his man to tell me to come on a visit; an' wid that I gave knock wid my knuckle the way I was bid. "Come in, says a voice, and so I opened the door.

"Oh, then, ov all the sights I ever see, an' it's that was the finest! There was the Prince Ragin, himself, moddied up upon his elegant throne, an' his crown, that was half a hundred weight o' gold, I suppose, on his head, an' his scepture in his hand, an' his lion sittin' on one side o' him, an' his unicorn on the other. "Morrow, Dan, says he, you're welcome here. "Good mornin', Lord, says I, please your Reverence. "An' what do you think o' my place, says he, Dan, now ye're in it? "By the places your Worship, says I, it beats all the daces ever I see, an' there's not the like o' it for fun in the wide world, barrin' Doonbrook Fair. "I never was at the fair, says he, but I'm told there's plenty o' sport there for them that has money, an' is able to take their own part in a row. "Troth, Majesty, says I, your Honor may say that; an' if your Holiness'll come and see us there, it's myself that'll give you a dhrap o' what's good, an' shew ye all the diversion of the place—ay, an' leather the best man in the fair that dare say, black is the white of your eye. "More power to ye, Dan, says he, laughin'; an' what id you like to dhrink now? "Oh, by God, says I, I'm afraid to take any thing, for I was dhrunk last night, an' I'm not quite steady yet. "By the pipper that played afore Moses, says he, ye'll not go out of my house till ye dhrink my health; so with that he mounted down off his throne, and went to a little black cupboard he had sing in the corner, an' tuck out his garly vine an' a couple o' glasses, "Hot or cowl, Dan? says he. "Cowl, please your Reverence, says I. So he filled a glass for me, an' a glass for himself. "Here's to you, Majesty, says I; and what do you think it is? "May I never tell a lie, it is id want as good whiskey as ever you seen in your born days. "Well, says I, that as fine sprats as ever I dhrunk, for sprats like id; so we went on dhrinkin' and chatin', till at last, "Dan, says he, I'd like to spar a round wid you. "Oh, says I, Majesty, I'd be afraid o' hortin' you, without the gloves. "Arrah, do you think it's a treat or a boy ye speak to? says he; do ye're worst, Dan, an' dhrill may care. "And so with that we staid up.

"Do you know he has a mighty party method, or his own, but thin though it might do wid Oliver, it was all nonsense wid me; so more you could say Jack Lattin, I caught him wid my left hand under the year, an' tumbled him up on his throne. "There now, says I, Majesty, I would you how id would be, but you'd never stop until you got your heart. "Give us your fist, Dan, says he. "I am not a bit the worse o' the fall; you're a good man, an' I'm notable for you. "That's no disgrace, says I, for it's few that is; but if I had you in thraim for six months, I'd make another man o' ye. An' wid that we fell n' dhrinkin' again, ever till we did not let a drop in the bottle an' then I thought it was time to go, so up I got. "Dan, says he, before you leave me, I'd like you to knight, to show I have no spite upon ye for the fall. "Oh, says I, by the water o' that, I'm sure ye're too honourable, a gentleman to hold spite for what was done in this play, an' you know your reverence would be easy until you had a thril by me. "Say no more about id, Dan, says he, laughin', but kneel down upon your knees. So down I kneeled.

"Now, say he, ye win down upon your narrow bones plain Dan, but I give you leave to get up Sir Dan Dinnally Esquire. "I thank your honor, says I, and God mark, you to grace wherever you go. So wid that we shook hands, an' away I went. "Talk of your Kings and Princes, the Prince Ragin' is the finest Prince ever I dhrunk wid."

Covent Garden Theatre.—The "properties" of the Covent Garden Theatre were lately sold at auction. Among the items of the catalogue are the following:—
A Sheet of Thunder—A Pair of Clouds—The whole of the Devil's Elixer—Moonlight—Two Horizons—A Waterfall—The Back of the Grand Admiral—Changeable—Rosy Bower—A new Mine—The King's Bench—Two Changeable Woods—A Carnival—One half of Sherwood Forest—A Scotch Kitchen—A Myrtle Grove—a Prison—The Isle of Wight—The last Pantomime—Forty Fontains—The New Postoffice—Daylight and Moonlight—a Dark Horizon—an Indian Forest—a Public House—Gog's Cottage—Holyrood Chapel.

FOREIGN NEWS.

RUSSIA & TURKEY

In a prospect of our last number, we have mentioned the principal events of the war furnished by the late arrivals at New-York. It seems now to be placed beyond all doubt that the Russian army are in possession of advantages, the accounts of which, by some premature announcement, were given to the public with as much perhaps of truth as now, that they have arrived in an authenticated form. The following letter written by the Commander in Chief General Diebitsch to the Russian Ambassador at Vienna must be received with confidence.

Eske Sarai, at Adrianople, August, 20 1829.

Sir,—I have the satisfaction to announce to you that this morning, at nine o'clock, the victorious troops of our Emperor took possession of Adrianople without firing a shot. The whole of the Mussulman population of the city have placed themselves and remain under our protection.

Accept, &c. DIEBITSCH.

We furnish our readers with the following interesting details. Letters received from the frontiers of Servia, dated September 5th, announced that Rodosto was captured by the army under General Roth, on the 23d August. A great quantity of provisions and munitions of war were found in that place. It is the central point of the commerce of the sea of Marmora, not far distant from the old forts of the Dardanelles in Europe, to which there is a good road along the coast. The same advices mention a deputation sent by the Divan to General Diebitsch, to pray him, while the negotiations for peace were open, not to attack the capital; as the mere approach of the Russian troops might excite a popular insurrection, which would expose Constantinople to the greatest distress. It is affirmed that General Diebitsch replied to the envoys, that it depended on the Porte to save the capital and prevent the effusion of blood; that the declaration of the Emperor at the commencement of the war was distinct and known by all the world; and that even should the Turkish Commissioners come to his head quarters to treat of peace military operations would follow their course, until the end; and that he would not return the sword to the scabbard, until the Russian nation had received satisfaction for all the grievances it had suffered.

Prince Milosch was making, at this date, a tour of inspection in all parts of Servia. It was reported that General Giesmar had received fresh troops, and was about to resume offensive operations on the right bank of the Danube.

A Bucharist date of the 26th of August announced that on the 18th there had been a brisk conflict under the walls of Schumla, which terminated in the outer works of the place being carried by Gen. Krasowski. The latter would have pushed his advantages further, if the Grand Vizier had not announced to him that he had received orders to treat, and had written to Gen. Diebitsch to know at what place the plenipotentiaries should meet.

The rumor was, that the Commissioners to treat with Diebitsch, left Constantinople the 15th August; one account stated that the Reis Effendi was going in person, but no mention was made of this in advices received in England from Mr. Gordon, of the 20th; nor do we find in our Paris files, six days later than the date of this rumor, any confirmation of it.

Commercial letters received from Sophia on the 30th August, on the frontiers of Servia, announced, that after leaving Adrianople, a strong column of the main army moved upon Fery towards the gulph of Enos, the main body marching towards Constantinople. It was supposed that the division which had taken the route of Fery, was to effect a junction with the squadron stationed before the Dardanelles; which excited alarm among the inhabitants of Sophia. Constantinople would be menaced on two points. The same accounts stated that Baron Muffling was about quitting that capital; and that the Ambassador of the Netherlands had gone already.

(From the London Times of Sept. 10.)

The last Russian bulletins present a mass of intelligence, of which for the convenience of our readers we shall give a general view, & describe a succession of military movements and proceedings, which would be interesting to military men as a professional study, without reference to their general results. These results are most important. The operations recorded by General Diebitsch embrace an extensive field. From Aidos, as a centre, the Russian General has within a few days swept with different corps of his great army, an arch approaching to a semi-circle, the northern point of which rests on Shumla, the southern on Adrianople. On the 10th ult. the seventh Russian corps was in possession of Karabulak, a valuable central point among the mountains, placed at a junction of several roads, in a direction W. N. W. of Aidos, and about one third of the way between the latter post and Selimno. At the same time Count

Diebitsch ordered the second corps, under Count Pahlen, to occupy Karabunar, about 40 miles dug south of Aidos, to push its advance guard a long days march further south of Faki, and to reconnoitre through a line nearly east and west, from Tirnowo towards Adrianople. The easy execution of these orders proves how slenderly the Turks held possession of their own country, and how paltry was their general resistance to the invader. With a view to cut off the communications of the Grand Vizier with Adrianople, and to establish himself on an inner line of posts in a direction nearly parallel to the Danube, but in the nature of a third parallel towards Constantinople. Count Diebitsch combined a double movement, one immediately against the rear of Shumla, the other against the town of Salimno, and the great road leading south from it, by Jambol, to Adrianople. General Krasowski executed the former of these operations; by forcing his way from Marash through Eske-Stamboul, and to the westward of it, thereby blocking up the central road which runs to Adrianople by Karnabat. The troops of the Vizier on this occasion, seem to have given way after very little fighting, and to have lost between 500 and 600 men. In pursuance of the second project, which was executed on a more extensive scale, General Sheremetief, of the 7th corps, proceeded from Karnabat about the 29th of July, to feel for the Turks towards Jambol. On the road thither, with one brigade of Hulans and some Cossacks, he fell in with a corps of no less than fifteen thousand of the enemy, commanded by Hall Pachas. The disproportion must have been eight or ten to one, and yet it appears that the Russian cavalry attacked and overthrew the Pachas army drove them into the town of Jambol, and burnt the Turkish camp. The extreme distrust of themselves, and broken spirits of the Ottomans, showed itself in a shameful flight from Jambol, on the apprehension that 100 Cossacks, who were left before the town in observation by General Sheremetief, when he retired to join his head-quarters at Karabulak, were but the advanced guard of the whole Russian army, which was the next day destined to attack them. Learning that the Grand Vizier had made his way out of Choumba by the western road, the only one left open, and was proceeding to Selimno, in the supposition that the route from thence to Adrianople would be unoccupied, Count Diebitsch drew together troops from every quarter, from the corps before Choumba, Aidos, Karnabat, and Karabunar; and with two corps d'armee, a division of a third corps, and a large body of cavalry—altogether, perhaps, not far short of 26,000 of 28,000 men—he moved upon Selimno, and on the 12th ult. attacked the Vizier in his position at and before that place. The engagement appears to have been neither long nor doubtful.

The Turks were beaten without any difficulty, and dispersed with a loss to the Russian of not more than 60 men. Indeed, the account given by the bulletin very candidly clips the laurels of the conquerors, by stating that "the terror of the enemy is so great, that he has not the courage to make any considerable stand, and it appears that in this respect the leaders of the troops act the example." What can be hoped for by any army when its chiefs are the first to run away? What, again, can be hoped for a state, the subjects of which are every where emulous to obtain an invader's friendship? The bulk of the inhabitants of Bulgaria are Christians, and come forth in crowds to seek protection from the Imperial troops. The issue of matters at present is, that on the 20th Count Diebitsch entered Adrianople, with his army, having met with no further resistance. He had already formed a new basis, on which to rest his forces—from Selimno on the right, to Aidos on the left; Adrianople, Kirk-kiliss, and through Tirnowo to the Euxine, would form a still closer line of investment towards Constantinople. On the coast itself he has extended his garrisons southwards, by the recent seizure of Wasliko and Agdebelli, both lying between Sizobul and the capital, which fell to Admiral Greig and his ships. If the Russian arms be now arrested, it is unquestionably not by force. The schemes of Catherine have abundantly succeeded. What new schemes may grow out of their accomplishment belongs to a different chapter.

(From the London Courier of Sept. 14.)

The intelligence from the East, since our last has added but little to our knowledge. It has only filled up the outline of the facts with which we were already acquainted. Thus we have the details of the triumphal entry of the Russian army at Adrianople, its Commander in Chief riding at its head, and the whole population assembled as on a day of fete, to enjoy the splendid spectacle. Only 5,000 men, it will be seen by the following extracts, were kept within the city; the rest were disposed of in several directions, and a corps was sent ten leagues in advance on the road to Constantinople. The advanced posts of General Diebitsch's army were therefore, on the night of the 21st, not more than twenty leagues (or sixty miles) distant from the capital. The number of troops with which he entered Adrianople was 28,000; but the whole amount of the army now acting with him in Rumelia is said to be 50,000. It is probable that he will continue to push his posts slowly towards Constantinople, and that his chief object will be to send a strong corps to the Dardanelles, to carry the fortifications on the European side, and open the passage of the Straights to the Russian Mediterranean fleet, which may then sail up the sea of Marmora to Constantinople. For the Russian vessels being towed by a steam-boat close to the shore in the possession of their troops, would run no danger from the fire of the opposite batteries. As to the occupation of the celebrated castles of the Dardanelles; it could be effected without any difficulty, for though very strong towards the sea, they have scarcely any defence on the land side.

FRANCE.

TRIAL FOR LIBEL IN FRANCE.

The Journal des Debats of Thursday contains a long report of the trial of that paper before the Tribunal of Correctional Police, on Wednesday last. The article deemed libellous, as our readers may remember, was contained in the number for 10th August, 1829. The Court pronounced the following sentence:—

"As the domination of Ministers is a right inherent in Royalty; and an act of the Constitutional authority of the King is inviolable and sacred, & as this inviolability is not only an inviolability in fact, but also a moral inviolability of which the effect is to guarantee the person of the King from all which might weaken in the mind of the people the respect which is due to him, and shake the stability of the Throne. "As on the occasion of the right which the King has to choose his Ministers, Bertin published in the number of the Journal des Debats, of the 10th August last, an article commencing with these words:—'Thus has once more been broken the sacred and ending with these words:—'Unhappy France! unhappy King.' "As in this article he declares that by the choice of the new Ministry the King has separated himself from his people; that this bond of love and confidence, which united the People to the Monarch is once more broken which constitutes the offence (delit d'offense) to the King and attack of the Royal dignity—an offence provided for by the Articles 9. of the

Law of 17th May, 1819, and 2 of the Law of 25th March, 1822.

"As, if Bequet at first acknowledged himself author of the said Article, and as if he consented to its publication, it appears from the explanations given to the audience by Bertin, the elder, and Bequet in inserting that article in the Journal des Debats, Bertin made alterations in it; that Bertin thus appropriated it, and as thenceforth Bequet can no longer be considered as a participator in the offence, resulting from the publication of that Article; "The Tribunal dismisses Bequet; and having considered the said Articles, and moreover the Article..... of the Law of the 25th March, 1822, thus conceived:—For the offences comprehended in the Articles 21..... of the present Law, the Tribunal cannot apply the Article 463 of the Penal Code "Condignus Bertin to six months imprisonment and 500 francs of fine the minimum of punishment, and condemn him besides in costs.

Ireland.

MEETING OF MAGISTRATES AT THURLES.

(From the Clonmel Herald.)

On Monday last one of the largest meetings of Magistrates that perhaps ever took place in this County, was held according to requisition, in the Court house of Thurles. The Marquis of Ormonde, the Earl of Llandaff, Sir John Byng Commander of the Forces, Generals Blakeney and Berkley, and about seventy Magistrates attended. After an ample discussion on the state of the country—founded on very voluminous magisterial and police reports—it was resolved that an application should be made for the Insurrection Act. The High Sheriff, Mathew Jacob Esq. was in the Chair, supported on his right by the Marquis of Ormonde, and on his left by the Earl of Llandaff.

From the Tipperary Free Press.

This town presented an extraordinary scene of bustle during the entire of this day, in consequence of the meeting of Magistrates to take into consideration the state of the country—at an early hour vehicles of every description, from a coach-and-four to a jangle began to arrive—amongst those who composed the meeting I noticed the following:—The Marquis of Ormonde, the Earl of Llandaff, Sir John Byng, Gen. Sir Edward Blakeney, Col. Maberly, M. P. the hon. F. J. Prittie, M. P., M. O'Connell, Esq. M. P. Col. Kearney, Major Willington, Major Lidwell, Captain Joseph Smith, Captain Mathew, Captain Egglew, Stephen Moore, James Roe, Daniel Ryan, Sir Richard St. George, George Finch, M. P., Frant, John Pennefather, Wm. Pennefather, Dunbar Burton, James A. Butler, Rd. Long, Daniel Webb, William P. Vaughan, Fk. Lidwell, Stephen O'Maher, Nicholas M. Mansergh, Dean Holmes, Simpson Hackett, William Nicholson, James Butler, Park; Henry A. Langley, William Purfoy, Grenfield; Sandford Palmer, S. Barton, George Ryan, Wm. Henry Birch, John Lane, Edwin Taylor, John Chaytor, John Lowe, Thomas Edward Taylor, Wm. Quinn, Sen. William Quinn, jun. John Willington, B. Bradshaw, Richard Falkner, Richard Sadler, Richard Creagh, Laurence Creagh, Edmund Lenigien, Charles Longley, Edmund Pennefather, James A. Prendergast, John Roe, Fergus Langley, J. Despard, Wm. Barton, William Fenell, Richard Chadwick, T. Brereton, and William Cooper, Esqrs. The Rev. William Armstrong, the High Sheriff, and Clerk of the Peace, with Major Miller, Messrs. Carter, Vokes, Donohue, Drought, and Fitzgerald.

It was considered the meeting would be, as it ought, an open one, but on some respectable gentlemen claiming admittance, they were refused, and told that no person could be admitted but Magistrate, and in consequence the following letter signed by many respectable persons, and some of the Catholic Clergy was presented to the meeting by that talented and patriotic magistrate James Roe, Esq. who pressed the propriety and reasonableness of having it complied with, but his proposition was negatived.

My Lords and gentlemen,—Anxious by every means in our power to co-operate with the Government in the preservation of the public peace, and desirous that the Government should not be misled (which we apprehend is often the case) by the exaggerated statements of interested persons, we respectfully submit, that if the object of the meeting to be this day holden, be to acquire information as to the real state of the country, such meeting should be open to every person interested as we are in the peace of the country, and not confined alone to the Magistrates, most of whom have not, from having little intercourse with the people, the opportunities we possess of knowing the true situation of the country.

Why they refused to admit to the meeting those persons who could inform them of the state of the country is plain; they knew they would be told that if any disturbance does exist, it is owing to their neglect of duty; they knew they would be charged with that neglect—they knew that some of them would be charged with keeping the police (paid by the public) to watch their plantations, keep trespassers from their demesnes &c. &c. I understand it was stated at the meeting, and confirmed by no less authority than Sir John Byng and Mr. Vokes, that outrages were committed, and the perpetrators at large, without any exertion on the part of the magistrates to bring them to justice; yet many of those who have been so charged with neglecting what is properly their duty, are the most prominent in congregating together to comment on the state of the country—and solicit the infliction of unconstitutional laws, while they have neglected to repress those which are sufficiently strong to repress any disturbance which might arise.

During the discussion, the public spirited inhabitants of this town and neighbourhood were considering how they should pay a tribute of respect to that distinguished gentleman, Robert O'Connell Esq. who came over to this country at this awful and momentous crisis, to watch over the rights of the people, and they came to the determination of entertaining him at a public dinner to be given here on Tuesday the 15th inst. which I trust will be attended by every man who appreciates our Mr. O'Connell Esq. left this about four o'clock for his residence at Castle Oway, followed and cheered by an immense concourse of people, anxious to evince in some way their gratitude to a person so anxious to serve his country.

(FROM ANOTHER CORRESPONDENT.)

There were 75 magistrates of this county at the meeting held here, on yesterday—the High Sheriff was in the Chair—they deliberated with closed doors—but I have learned that 70 magistrates were the advocates of strong measures, and passed a series of resolutions accordingly—one of the wise unpaid, I heard, attempted a speech, in which he attributed the bloody occurrences at Durrin-o-Kane, Carrick, and Tipperary, to the enactment of the Relief Bill, and had the modesty to request the member for the County to call for its repeal within the next session—the resolutions were moved by Lord Llandaff and seconded by the hon. Mr. Prittie—one of them regarded the distribution of the military, after the reading of which, Sir John Byng was seen to smile, and one active Magistrate immediately offered to keep an entire district quiet, without any

aid. The names of the five independent Magistrates who formed the honourable minority on this occasion are the Messrs. James Roe, O'way Cave, Lalor, Lidwell and Hackett.

(From the Limerick Chronicle.)

The High Sheriff, Mathew Jacob, Esq. was unanimously voted into the Chair at half past twelve o'clock, when that gentleman rose and addressed the meeting in concise and energetic language. He lamented the necessity which called his brother Magistrates together, and he deplored that frightful spirit, the existence of which led to the commission of so many outrages in their county. The exigency of the moment required the most strenuous measures, the frame of society in the immediate neighbourhood was utterly disorganized, and the feelings of the peasantry were unfortunately excited to a dangerous height—Effective steps no doubt should be taken, else this alarming state of things will extend beyond its present sphere, and the contagion should unquestionably attain all the surrounding districts. The evil will not confine its ravages to one spot, but if not checked in its first stage, will desolate the entire of the county. He felt confident the Magistrates would do their duty, and will provide an efficient remedy for the disease.

The Earl of Llandaff concurred in the sentiments of the High Sheriff as to the magnitude of the evil, and he also was aware of the extreme urgency of their present circumstances, which a long winter must render more alarming. The dangerous state of the county Tipperary was such as to justify their resorting to the most effectual and decisive measure which the law can possibly provide. He begged to recommend the immediate introduction of the Insurrection Act, for the consideration of the meeting, its operation will be found most salutary, the loose, idle and disorderly of the county people must keep their habitations at unreasonable hours, its influence will afford protection to the honest and industrious while it checks the nightly marauder, and puts an effectual stop to the plunder of fir farms, and the attack upon houses. Fire-arms should be taken at once out of the possession of all suspicious characters, and others not qualified. Outrage and bloodshed must diminish, if this act is vigorously enforced, and he had no doubt of its success.

Mr. Prittie, M. P. conceived this application for such rigorous measures would be ineffectual, as the act did not perhaps distinctly form part of the new statute law.

Several Magistrates now followed to express their belief that the formation of small military stations throughout the country, at short and convenient stages, would be very advisable for public safety.

Sir John Byng in reply observed that the proposition should meet with attention, and he was persuaded that Government would afford, as far as practicable, every assistance in their power to the magistrates.

Mr. Roe did not think that the state of the country was so bad as to warrant the introduction of that severe measure the Insurrection Act. Mr. Minnett proceeded to describe the unsettled state of the county and its neighbourhood, and the feelings of mutual hostility and distrust which unhappily stamped the character of the inhabitants in that district. Mr. Minnett furnished so deplorable a picture of the condition of society in that part of the county, and so full a detail of what came under hourly observation as to impress on the meeting generally the absolute necessity not of palliatives, but of immediate and radical remedy.

After several others had deposed in a similar manner to the enormity of crime, the extent of outrage, and the deep but frightful agitation ready to burst every moment upon the County.—Mr. Sadler begged to recommend the trial of Seditious magistrates, whose constant exertions aided by police and military in various out posts would be sure to establish peace and security for property and life.

Sir John Byng again expressed his anxiety to meet the views of the magistrates in every practicable way.

A variety of resolutions were then proposed and put from the Chair, founded upon the measures recommended by the meeting, and in favour of the Insurrection Act, which were all passed by an overwhelming majority and only 5 dissentient voices.

Pending the proceedings, Mr. Vokes was requested to reside if possible in the county, under present circumstances, so as to have the benefit of his advice and personal assistance.

The meeting separated with a vote of thanks to the High Sheriff.

Immediately after, Gen. Sir John Byng took Mr. Vokes with him, and drove off in a barouche and four to Beborough house, the seat of Lord Duncannon, to communicate the result of the meeting to Lord Leveson Gower, awaiting their arrival for that purpose.

The following are the Resolutions agreed to:—

"Resolved—That in consequence of the disturbances which have prevailed in this County for the last three years, several meetings of the Magistrates have been held within that period for the purpose of considering the means best calculated to arrest their progress.

"Resolved—That at these meetings it was resolved unanimously that the means and powers afforded by the existing laws were insufficient, and that the state of the country was such as to call for the renewal and application of the Insurrection Act.

"Resolved—That since the transmission of our last memorial, dated 20th October, 1827, on this subject, to the Lord Lieutenant, notwithstanding the rewards offered by his Excellency for the discovery and apprehension of offenders, and the united efforts of the Magistrates and local authorities to restore tranquility, the system of outrage and daring opposition to the laws has increased, and continues to increase, to an alarming extent.

"Resolved—That a great portion of the community are in possession of unlicensed arms, and that bodies of armed men have appeared lately on several occasions at noon-day, for the purpose of obstructing the execution of the laws, and threatening the lives and properties of all who are opposed to their unlawful proceedings.

throughout the County, to augment the police station, as a measure calculated to prevent the further extension of the existing system of outrage, though at the same time we are firmly persuaded and convinced, that no means short of the one we have already recommended will prove efficacious in the present calamitous state of this county.

"Resolved—That a respectful memorial, founded on these resolutions be forthwith transmitted to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant.

CAPTAIN ROCK IN THE QUEENS COUNTY.

We have received an authenticated letter from Maryborough, enumerating, among others, the following "doings" of Captain Rock in the Queen's County:—

On the Monday morning next after the late Assizes at Maryborough, a respectable inhabitant of that town sent six mowers into his meadows.—The men had scarcely put a scythe into the grass when they received an intimation from the "Great Unknown"; but none knows its tenor except from the result. The men immediately left the work, and neither they nor any one else could be prevailed upon to undertake it ever since. The reason assigned for this conduct is that the employer's son had been the only individual, at Assizes, of a Jury who stood out to convict a person tried for a Whiteboy attack upon the house of one Finly—and that he had said, during or previous to the Assizes that, if it belonged to him to punish such persons, he would hang them all.

In the course of the week preceding the 20th instant, a prosecutor in one of the other trials, sent some meadowing to a person in the same neighbourhood. This latter, after actually mowing a part, has since, from similar rockete intimidation, given it up.

At Callenagh, between Maryborough and Ballyroan; the "Captain" somewhat recently, visited some mowers and haymakers while at their work, and ordered them not to labour for their employer or for any person, under, for the mowers, 2s. 2d. per day, and 1s. 1d. for the common labourers—and, equally indispensable, diet for both. The same regulations were enforced in a part of the King's County near the Shannon.

The labourers, (driven from their lands by the Subletting Act,) cannot find constant employment; and therefore to be able to give, during the busy season, a higher rate of wages, than the farmers can afford to give. But why do they not find constant employment? Because there are too many of them; the landed proprietors are turning them out of their little farms, and the Subletting Act prevents the middlemen from supplying them with others. If any thing were necessary to render this state of things still more desperate, the Disfranchisement Law has furnished it, and that with a vengeance. One fact may serve, as well as a thousand, to show this statute forth in its true light. "A man, of money," some time past, made a proposal to the agent of a gentleman in this neighbourhood, to take from him a farm of some hundreds of acres, that had lately fallen out of lease, and come under the agent's disposal. The agent expressed his readiness to set the farm as desired, although, said he, "if the Forty shilling Franchise had not been abolished, I would not have set it entire; for I had resolved to divide it into forty freeholds." In this hopeless condition it is no way surprising that the poor people should fall into desperation, and become the ready tools of the disturber.—*Carlisle Post.*

DISTRESS IN THE LIBERTY

On Saturday last, a meeting of Police Magistrates was held at the Head Police Office, to take into consideration the present distressed state of the weavers in the Liberty, and the intention of the latter to hold a meeting on Monday. Alderman Archer stated to his brother magistrates, that having seen a notice placarded through town, stating that a meeting was to be held on Monday next, in New-Market, on the Coombe, to ascertain the number of persons in want of relief, and to forward a plan for the general good, he deemed it necessary to go to the Liberty to see the People there, and to ascertain why such a notice was put forward; and mentioned to them it was calculated to cause disquiet and probably a breach of the public peace, and to dissuade them from holding the meeting. The worthy Alderman said he found the unfortunate people quite amenable, and anxious to adopt his suggestions, with a view to the melioration of their wretched situation. He appointed with them to send a deputation to the magistrates; who, he understood, were in attendance, consisting of six persons from the silk, woollen, and cotton trades.

A very intelligent silk-weaver, named Jacob, accordingly addressed the magistrates, and gave a very minute and heart rending detail of the miseries endured by the weavers of all classes in the Liberty. He said, six persons had lately died for want of starvation, and that the present plan for calling a meeting for Monday, (yesterday), was adopted as a last resource, in consequence of their being unsuccessful in two requisitions for that purpose the last of which was addressed to the Lord Mayor, who refused to comply with their request.

After a desultory conversation of some length, the Lord Mayor declared his willingness to do all in his power to alleviate the misery now so prevalent in the Liberty, and for that purpose, said, he would call a public meeting of manufacturers this week, to ascertain the extent of distress in that quarter.

The deputation then retired expressing their willingness to abide by the directions of the magistrates, and to await the result of the intended meeting.

The following is a copy of the notice alluded to, by Mr. Alderman Archer:—

PUBLIC DISTRESS.

All persons in want of employment, are now requested to come forward, to attend a public meeting, in order to ascertain their numbers for relief, as several humane gentlemen, friends of the poor, have signified their wish for such to take place, to forward a plan for the general good. It will be held in New-Market, on the Coombe, on Monday, September 7th, at ten o'clock in the morning.—*D. E. Post.*

CORK ANTI-SLAVERY MEETING.

One of the most respectable meetings we ever witnessed, was held this day at the Mechanics Institute, and has just terminated. "It was just composed of citizens of every religious persuasion Friends, Presbyterians, Methodists, Church of England Men, and Catholics. The great and good object of it was to procure by Parliamentary aid the abolition of that disgrace to our kind, Negro slavery. Charles Beaumont Esq. was in the Chair. The principal speakers were the Rev. Mr. Barnott and D. O'Connell, Esq. M. P. The effect produced by the heart-thrilling oratory of the latter, was such, that the presentation of the Petition, which had been agreed upon to be forwarded to Parliament, was entrusted to him with the unanimous approbation of the Meeting. James Lane Esq. took the Chair after Mister Beamish.

POETRY.

THE NIGHTINGALE'S DEATH SONG.

Mournfully, sing mournfully, And die away, my heart!

THE VIRTUES OF DELUSION.

The happiness of life consists in being well deceived. Swift knew this, and led a Platonic life.

THE HOUR OF DEATH.

Leaves have their time to fall, And flowers to wither at the North wind's breath.

Miscellany.

OPIE AND PETER PINDER.

The late Dr. Walcott was the first person who brought Mr. Opie forward. The manner of their introduction was singular enough.

Pinder accordingly set out, and found young Opie at his task at the bottom of the saw-pit. After a few questions, he said, "Well then, go and fetch me what you consider as your very best piece."

REMOVAL.

The Subscriber begs leave to acquaint the Gentlemen of Montreal and vicinity that he has removed his COACH-MAKING ESTABLISHMENT from his late residence in St. Lawrence Street, to the house formerly occupied by the late Mr. JOHN BLAND.

GROCERIES.

The Subscriber begs to return his most grateful thanks to his Patrons, numerous friends and the Public, who have been kind enough to favour him since his commencement in business.

TO BE SOLD.

THE SUBSCRIBER BEGS LEAVE TO INFORM.

His friends and the public generally, that he carries on business under the firm of JOHN MACGRIER & Co. at the Corner Store, Notre Dame Street.

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After dinner we walked to the King's Play-house, all in dirt they being altering of the stage to make it wider. But God knows when they will begin to act again; but my business here was to see the inside of the stage, and all the tiring-rooms and machines; and indeed it was a sight worth seeing.

STATIONARY, VIZ.

Large thick hot pressed Letter Paper, Large thick hot pressed Letter Paper, gilt edge, Monroing Paper, large and small size, Fine Foolscap Paper, gilt edge, Writing, midding and common Foolscap Paper, Fine Parchment, Large and small Inkhstands, Air tight Inkhstands, Large Quills of a superior quality, Midding and common Quills, Braham's patent Pens, Patent Steel Pens, A great variety of Rodgers' patent Penknives, Red and black Sealing Wax, Red, black and assorted Wafers, Red and black Ink, and Ink Powder, Coloured Letter and Note Paper, Coloured, mourning, and plain Visiting Cards, Note Paper, gilt edge, Drawing Paper, different sizes, Coloured Drawing Paper, Refined Drawing Pencils, Ivory and Bristol Drawing Boards, Sable and Camel's Hair Pencils, Scrubs for Velvet Painting, Tracing Paper, Embossed, plain and deed Gold Paper and Borders, A great variety of fancy, gold and coloured Paper Newman's Boxes of Colours, Office Ribbon and Tapes, India Ink and Rubber, Durable Marking Ink, &c. &c.

TO BE LET.

For one or Five years: a two-story FRAME HOUSE, 36 feet by 27, with a Cellar 7 feet deep, pleasantly situated on Fullum's Road, foot of the Quebec suburbs, near the Cottage of JAMES LESLIE, Esq. there are three acres of Land attached to the premises, on which were planted last spring 24 apple, 12 plum and 12 cherry trees, which will bear fruit next year.

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THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he carries on business under the firm of JOHN MACGRIER & Co. at the Corner Store, Notre Dame Street.

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THE Proprietors of the principal Boats on the Lake having entered into an arrangement, the Boats will run in the following manner:— The Franklin, Captain R. W. SHERMAN, fitted up in an elegant style, will run for passengers and light freight, and leave Whitehall on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, and St. Johns on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week, at One o'clock, p. m. through the season.

THE CONGRESS.

Captain G. LAYBURN, will take place in the line as soon as the towing of rafts is completed, and thereafter leave Whitehall on Mondays and Fridays, and at St. Johns on Tuesday and Saturdays of each week, about One o'clock, p. m. through the season. She will run for passengers, & receive on board freight to be landed at all her usual stopping places.

THE UPPER CANADA COACHES.

Will leave MONTREAL, with further notice, six times per week, viz:—Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, at ELEVEN o'clock, A. M.—THE STEAM-BOAT St. Lawrence, Will leave LACHINE on each of the above days, ONE o'clock P. M. and also on Saturdays at six o'clock A. M. May 1829.

OTTAWA DAILY LINE OF STAGES AND STEAM-BOATS.

THE Lessees of the Steamboat CORNWALL, will respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they have made an arrangement with the proprietors of the ST. ANDREWS steamboat and stages—between Montreal and bytown to run a line of intermediate days of the old line, by which a daily communication will be formed (Sundays excepted), and to effect this purpose they have fitted up the Cornwall so well suited for convenience and speed, in an elegant and commodious manner for passengers and freight.

OTTAWA LINE OF STAGES AND STEAM-BOAT.

FROM MONTREAL TO BY-TOWN and HULL, STAGES will leave E. Cushing's Mill, Gill-street, MONTREAL, MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY Mornings, at FIVE o'clock for Lachine; the Steam-Boat St. Andrews will leave immediately after the arrival of the stages, and proceed to the foot of the rapids at Coriillon where stages will be in readiness to proceed to Grenville the same day; the Steam-Boat HATHAM KING will leave Grenville the following morning at Five o'clock, and arrive at By-Town and Hull on each day—Returning of the William King, will leave By-Town and Hull Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at Five o'clock in the morning and arrive at Grenville in time for the stage to proceed to the foot of the rapids, where the St. Andrews will leave on Tuesdays, Thursdays & Saturdays morning at 8 o'clock for Lachine, where stages will be in readiness and will generally arrive in Montreal by three o'clock in the afternoon.

WHEAT CRIBBLES, or FANNING MACHINES, new, and constructed in the latest, and most approved principles— or sale by

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WANTED, a stout, active BOY, about 15 years of age, as an Apprentice to Sheet Iron and Tin-plate worker. He must well recommended. Enquire of

JOHN WHITE, 151 St. Paul-Street.

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