

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—THURSDAY, JUNE 30. Lord Wyndford rose to submit a bill to their lordships, similar to the one he recommended for the protection of creditors from being defrauded, either by debtors lying in prison, or by absconding. The bill had received the sanction of the house last session, but, in its course through the other house, had been stopped by the dissolution of the late parliament. From a case which had since come to his knowledge, he felt convinced that it would be necessary to go further than he had at that time intended; therefore he proposed to apply the bankrupt laws to the case; besides which, to reach the debtors who were wasting their property abroad, in defiance of their creditors, they should, on being advertised, be obliged to appear in this country within three months, and either put in appearance to answer the action, or to come to a satisfactory arrangement with the creditors.

The bill was then ordered to be read a second time on Monday next.

The Archbishop of Canterbury moved that the title composition bill be read a second time on Tuesday next, and their lordships summoned. Ordered.—Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—WEDNESDAY. In reply to a question by Mr. Wilbraham, Mr. Hobhouse said that it was his intention to bring in a bill respecting the working of children in cotton factories, on Thursday.

REFORM. Mr. Hume rose for the purpose of putting a question to the honourable gentleman opposite with respect to a clause in the reform bill, which had caused a good deal of anxiety out of doors—he alluded to that clause which prevented persons paying their rents quarterly from voting—and he wished to know whether that was an error in the bill? Mr. S. Rice, in the absence of the noble lord who had the charge of the bill, begged to say that he had every reason for believing that a clerical error had crept into that clause—(hear, hear), which the hon. member for Middlesex had alluded to, and that it would be corrected.

LIVERPOOL ELECTION. Mr. Bennett was moving the renewal of the resolutions respecting the bribery and corruption at Liverpool during the last Parliament, when a motion was made to count the house, as we understood, by Mr. John Wood, and 40 members not being present, the house adjourned at half-past seven o'clock.

THURSDAY. Mr. Paget gave notice, that when the reform bill went into committee, he should move that so much of it as relates to the proposed division of counties in England and Wales should be left out.

THE BEER BILL. A petition having been presented by Mr. Sadler, from the neighbourhood of Newark, against the new beer act, Lord Althorp said, there had not yet been sufficient time to ascertain the effects of the bill, and he was certainly not at present prepared to repeal it. His noble friend at the head of the Home Department had then under consideration some measures which would give to the public a more effectual control over the conduct of keepers of beer-houses. Perhaps sufficient precaution had not been taken as to this part of the bill, but most certainly there was an intention of recurring to the old system.

The Lord Advocate gave notice for to-morrow of his intention of bringing in the bill to amend the representation of Scotland.

REDUCTION OF SALARIES. Mr. Alderman Wood brought forward his motion for reducing the salaries of all officers under the crown. He hoped to meet the support of the present and the late ministers. Had ministers proposed a committee of inquiry on this affair, he should have left it in their hands. He proposed to show that the successive ministers had increased their salaries, from 1795 to 1815, nearly 300 per cent, while the price of the necessities of life had since the latter period decreased, without a corresponding diminution of the amount of salaries. He concluded by moving that a reduction be made in the salaries of all the officers of the government. Left sitting.

Although the news received by us, and published in our previous numbers, is somewhat later than the following, we deem it worthy of a place in our columns,—as it plainly shews to what extremes in enmity the Russians have resorted to, whilst waging an unjust and bloody war against a noble, but unfortunate people.

CIRCULAR OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.

The intelligence which we have just received from Lithuania and the Palatinate of Augustowo, and which informs us of the cruelties committed in these provinces, leaves no doubt in our minds as to the character that our enemies have resolved to impress on the war waged against us. It is no longer the insulting Proclamations of Marshal Diebitsch, or even the barbarous Ukase of the Emperor, which mark the line of conduct for the Russian troops, The Commanders already consult only the implacable hatred which they have conceived for the Polish name, and the ferocity of their soldiers. The inhabitants of the districts of Mariampol remained faithful to the voice of their country, and prepared for the commencement of the campaign for an obstinate defence. A corps of partisans was formed under the command of Colonel Puszet, which continually disturbed the enemy, and even succeeded in obtaining important advantages. Towards the end of April the Guards re-inforced the Russian troops which were destined to suppress the insurrection in the district of Mariampol. Colonel Puszet not being informed of this augmentation of the forces of the enemy, attacked Mariampol on the 21st of April and was compelled to

retreat, but Major Schon, who commanded another detachment of patriots, suffering himself to be carried away by the ardour of his courage, fought to the very last extremity, and after having received several wounds, fell into the hands of the enemy. The sentiments of honour—those which were due to courage and to misfortune—should have served as a safeguard to the brave, decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honour, and the Military Cross of Poland; but our enemies in this war have allowed those sentiments, and, without having any consideration for the wounds or the sufferings of Major Schon, they loaded him with iron, exposed him to the insults of the soldiers and of the Jews, and hanged him on the following day. Several Officers and citizens who had taken part in the insurrection where shot on the spot. After this defeat, the whole district of Mariampol was exposed to the barbarity of the Russians. The villages were sacked and burned, the houses of citizens were pillaged, and the proprietors of the houses where imprisoned, or still remain exposed to all the vexations and vengeance of a cruel enemy.

WARSAW, MAY 22. On account of General Skrzynecki having requested the Government to publish his reports for ten or twelve days, we are without official information, but for certain I know that the Poles under General Skrzynecki have already taken Ostrolenka, which was fortified by the Russians; and I know it from a good source that we have also Louza, and that near Tychozna General Skrzynecki had an engagement with the Imperial Guards and had defeated them. This movement of General Skrzynecki appears to be to cut off the supplies which the Russians drew from Prussia in Ostrolenka; this seems to have accomplished, and now it is said, that it is very probable he is going into Lithuania; his head quarters are at Szczezyn, and his advanced posts at Tykoecza. Diebitsch's head-quarters are at Sokolo. All this news, except that about Ostrolenka, is not official. Our last news from General Czarzanski was, that he was at Old Zamose, a few miles from the fortress; but it is supposed he is going into Volhynia. There is not now a very strong Polish force on the Minsk side; but, from their positions being very strong, they are enabled to keep the Russians at bay.—The Russians attacked them a few days ago, but were driven back. The cholera morbus has, believe, entirely or very nearly left both the army and Warsaw, and I believe there are some indications of it at Kalisz.

The Russians still commit the most dreadful excesses. I will relate one, which an eminent physician vouches for the truth of. It will show you what barbarians the Russians are. A short time since the Poles were in possession of a village near Wengrow, and were informed by some peasants where sixty Cossacks were to be found and through this information they were taken; the Poles quitted the village, and in a few days after the Russians returned, and found three of the peasants who gave that information, and who were then remaining at their homes; the circumstance of their having given the information to the Polish soldiers was made to the Russians by some Jews: the Russians seized them, laid them down on the floor, with their arms and legs stretched out, so as to give them great pain, then beat them with the knout till all three died.

I saw yesterday two squadrons of lancers, all young Noblemen and Gentlemen from Galicia, who have mounted and equipped themselves at their own expense, and take no pay.—They are mounted on beautiful horses.—

Private Correspondence.

HUNGARY. VIENNA, JUNE 9.—Twenty-three counties of the kingdom of Hungary have sent addresses in the Latin language, to the Emperor, in favour of the Poles. They deplore the unjust war waged against a nation which they are so closely allied, which saved Vienna from the Turks, and preserved the setting sun to the constantly increasing power of the north; and beg his Majesty to consult with them in the assembly of the States already announced respecting the state of the Poles, to whom the Imperial Family and their country is so highly indebted, and who are now fighting with incomparable valour, but with disproportioned forces. They also beg that the prohibition to export arms, ammunition, and scythes, may be revoked.—Homburg papers, June 18.

The Gazette notices the elevation of the Earl of Leitrim of the British Peerage, by the title of Baron Clements; and the conferring the honour of Knighthood on Mr. Wilmot Horton, Governor of Ceylon. They also announce that a Commission has been appointed by the King to afford counsel, advice and assistance, to persons desirous of emigrating. The Commissioners meet at the Colonial Office, Downing-street—they are the Duke of Richmond, Viscount Howick, Mr. F. T. Baring, Mr. H. Ellis, and Mr. R. W. Hay; Mr. Hay to act as Secretary.

The gallant 59th.—This regiment arrived in Canterbury about a fortnight ago from India, under whose burning sun the soldiers and men fought and bled and changed the "comely bloom of health" for the withered and ebon features of the natives. Modest in strangers is a befitting quality; but these veterans come amongst us with the freedom and pleasantness of old acquaintances, and with modesty too, if we accept the following piece of exquisite blamey, distributed in the shape of a handbill a few days ago, on occasion of the regiment wanting recruits. Take it, reader, and laugh heartily.—"On walking he receives from the King a bounty of three guineas; he exchanges his old clothes for handsome comfortable uniform, and his homely fare of course bread and vegetables, for good tea or coffee, soup and beef. He no longer lives in a low confined hut or cottage, but has a fine airy large barrack-room, instead of rolling about, and walking as if he had a load of clay at each foot, he steps smartly along with an upright air. Instead of hard labour from sun-rise to sun-set with little pay or food, he has only to clean his arms and clothes, and attend one or two parades a day. He need no longer whistle to himself, as he has a fine band of music, besides drums, fife, and bugles. If he behave himself well and know any thing of writing or reading, he may soon hope to be made a corporal, and then a sergeant; his officers will take care he is not

wronged, but will protect and promote him. If he is sick, he will receive every attention in an excellent hospital, from experienced surgeons, and be visited by his officers and chaplain. If he is married, and has children, they will be educated gratis at the school of the regiment. Should the interest and the honour of the nation render a war necessary, the soldier will be well provided for; he will fight beside brave men who will stand by him, and under gallant and considerate officers who will not foolishly throw away the lives of their men. If he escaped, he will share in prize-money and honour; should he be wounded, a grateful country will reward him by a liberal pension; and should he be killed (as we must all die some time), he will enjoy the satisfaction of dying in a good cause, of leaving his family to the kind care of the nation, who will provide for them; and of being buried where he fought, with the colours waving and muskets discharged over him."—Kentish Chronicle.

The True Gentlemen.—By a gentleman, we mean not to draw a line that would be invidious between high and low, rank and subordination, riches and poverty. The distinction is in the mind. Whoever is open, loyal, and true; whoever is of humane and affable demeanour; whoever is honourable in himself, and in his judgment of others, and requires no law but his word to make him fulfil an engagement—such a man is a gentleman: and such a man may be found among the tillers of the earth. But high birth and distinction, for the most part, insure the high sentiment which is denied to poverty and the lower professions. It is hence, and hence only, that the great claim their superiority; and hence, what has been so beautifully said of honour, the law of kings, is no more than true:—It aids and strengthens the virtue where it meets her. And imitates her actions where she is not.—De Vere.

The "good boy" lover.—"When I was a lad," said a facetious gentleman to the recorder of the anecdote, "I was, or rather fancied myself to be, desperately in love with a very charming young lady. Dining at her parents' house one day, I was unfortunately helped to the gizzard of a chicken, attached to one of the wings. Aware, like most 'good boys' that it was extremely ungentle to leave anything upon my plate, and being over anxious to act with etiquette and circumspection in this interesting circle, I, as a 'good boy' wished strictly to conform myself to the rules of good breeding. But the gizzard of a fowl! Alas! it was impossible! how unfortunate! I abhorred it! No, I could not either for fear, or money have swallowed such a thing! So, after blushing, playing with the annoyance, and casting many a side-long glance to see if I was observed, I contrived at length to roll it from my plate into my mouchoir, which I had placed on my knees purposely for its reception; the next minute all was safely lodged in my pocket. Conversing with the object of my affections, during the evening, in a state of nervous forgetfulness, I drew forth my handkerchief, and in a superb flourish, out flew the GIZZARD! Good heavens! my fair one stared, coloured, laughed; I was petrified; away flew my ecstatic dreams; and out of the house I flung myself without one 'au revoir,' but with a consciousness of the truth of that affecting ballad which proclaims, that 'Love has eyes!' I thought no more of love in that quarter, believe me!"

Longevity.—The English have two instances on record of remarkable longevity, that of Henry Jenkins, a Yorkshire fisherman, who died 1670, aged 169; and Thomas Parr, who died 1635, aged 152. The Russians appear to be the longest lived of any people. As a proof of this the following article from La Clinique, a Parisian medical journal, will be sufficient:—"Last year (1828) 604 individuals died between 100 and 105 years old; 145 between 105 and 110; 104 between 110 and 115; 46 between 115 and 120; 16 between 125 and 130; 4 between 130 and 135; at the age of 137; and 1 at 160."

Valmontone.—On the road from Naples to Rome, is a strange but enchanting spot, enveloped in shade, with magnificent rocks (agglomerated volcanic ashes) hollowed into caverns, which afford coolness in this burning climate, and where an incredible number of nightingales make the whole air musical. The little town rose picturesquely on its rocky pedestal, with a large building like a monastery inhabited by myriads of swallows, darting in and out at its casement windows. A solitary guardian eyed us through a door ajar, but did not come out, while we went round the church, and admired some good pictures remaining on its walls. The stillness of death prevailed in the town—a sort of unburied Pompeii through its narrow lanes, up and the noise of our iron-shod heels on the pavement, was the only sound we heard. The rich abbey, it was evident, had formerly fed the towns clustering round it, the inhabitants of which cultivated its vast domains under a paternal administration. These domains, it was also evident, had passed into the hands of upstart speculators, strangers to the people, and indifferent to their welfare, who did not even know how to make their wealth productive to themselves.—Sinond's Tour.

Funeral of a Burmese Priest.—The funeral pile, in this case, is a car on wheels; and the body is blown away from a huge wooden cannon or mortar, with the purpose, I believe, of conveying the soul more rapidly to heaven! Immense crowds are collected on occasions of these funerals, which, far from being conducted with mourning or solemnity, are occasions of rule mirth and boisterous rejoicing. Ropes are attached to each extremity of the car, and pulled in opposite directions by adverse parties; one of these being for consuming the body, the other for opposing it. The latter are at length overcome, fire is set to the pile amidst loud acclamations, and the ceremony is consummated.—Crawford's Embassy to Ava.

Superstition.—Catherine de Medicis, in order to be assured of the assistance of heaven in a certain project, vowed to send a pilgrim to Jerusalem, who should walk three feet forwards and one backwards all the way. A countryman of Picardy undertook the fulfilment of this vow, and having completed a whole year in the task, was rewarded with a title and a large sum of money.

GEORGE BIGGS, Editor.

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POETRY.

THE JUNTO IN DEBATE.

In deep and close debate the Council set, Around the Chief his bosom-friends were met; When thus, with rueful face, and heaving breast, The mighty Chieftain then his friends address: "Attend, my friends, while I to you disclose, My numerous foes against my life conspire, They'll take my life, and set my house on fire, And from my burning house, my wife they'll steal, And in some deep, dark cavern, her conceal: Mean to ride aloft to eastern goal, Lest sword or pistol should let out my soul; Each night a guard I set around my well, For fear that they would throw in potions fell: I cannot trust my former friend Old Nick, For once I play'd him a foul, dirty trick; He does not yet forgive my real hot head, But oft sincerely wishes I was dead: That Yankee chap, whom I so much despise, Peeps in my closet, with his hundred eyes, I willingly would fly, and leave those shores, Where all the cits are only brutal hoers, But then my foes would triumph, and my name Would be disgrac'd, and never mount to fame." Here ceased our hero. Thus Guy Faux began, The next in order to the saintly man:

"Most potent prince, 'tis for your righteous cause The people hate you, who'd break their wicked laws— Take those two breastplates, which full well you know, Are hanging in the lobby, for a show, Gain'd from the French, in dreadful battle plain, 'Tis an' other fight, from off the promisc' train: Fix one before to guard your holy heart, And one behind to guard the other part; So if they attack with sword or gin, You're fit to fight, or fit to turn and run: Each night when e'er you go to take repose, Pray change your room, for fear of hidden foes; And Phoebe would advise to have at hand Some trusty arms, with which to make a stand."

"And," says the gallant Colonel Redcloth, "I will choose a body guard for danger's night; And at their head will stand, prepar'd to fight, Prepar'd to guard your person, day and night, And none so fit, methinks, for this great post, As those you seized, when wreck'd upon our coast: I'll teach them, how to march and how to run, How to advance, and how to hold a gun." "Stop," says the Guamanian, "not so fast, I have a thought still better than the last; We'll mount this guard, on besauteous smiling nags— I have some prime for sale, not one great snag; And then this cavalry will scour the plain, Cut off your foes, confirm your potent reign."

"What," cries old Sly, "shall England's bold Viceroy By bits be handled, as children do a toy? No rouse yourself, great sir, the tiger play, And o'er these rebels, you will gain the day: PROCLAIM your foes, and turn them left and right, Leave not one wretch, to darken on our sight; Put in your friends, there yet are left, and left, Who'll talk of ill used blacks, and all such stuff; Stop this free press—the Argus must be frighted, Or all our brightest projects will be blighted, Put him in Jail—I'll get him on the docket, I'll prove his libels, then—I'll pick his pocket." "And I," says Arid, "I'm your ready man, I'll at their doors stand his'ning, if I can; Perhaps some treachery I'll bring to light, For traitors vile stand plotting in the night, And as I'm told the Vendue House is nam'd To be by treacherous plots for ever fam'd, Thither, I'll go each night, and list'ning creep, While folks at home will think me fast asleep. E'en now, some foe among your chosen friends, No doubt to gain his selfish, private ends, Doth wish your noble empire to divide, And give the Hogsties to the other side. The Isle of Turks has often wish'd to own The wealth, upon that rocky land oft thrown. Here Nimble foot replies, "I'll run and tell Your highness what that compeer finds out well; Be mine the task to tell your Lordship all, That'll raise your friends, or make your foes to fall." Then speaks the Chief—"I still am much in doubt What plan to take, my schemes to bring about: A guard I'd raise, but then I heard the cash, That my dear, only son, may cut a dash; This place I'd leave, but then I greatly dread, Lest some fierce tempest should o'er take my head. Your counsel, Faux, I'll follow while I stay, And wear my brazen breastplate every day, And now my faithful friends, we'll bid adieu; For all your counsel, many thanks to you: Be on the watch when e'er you chance to see Together met in confab, two or three, Mark well their words, there's mischief in their head, 'Gainst me they plot, in public, and in bed!" G. S. X.

LEAVES FROM MY UNCLE'S DIARY.

4th April.—What do our travelled youth mean by their encomiums on the walking of French females? Is a lamo amble elegance? or is the halting of a cat in walnut-shells called grace? I execrate the wriggling gait of the French girls; it gives me the uneasy conviction that they have sore toes and narrow petticoats, or that they tie both stockings with a single garter, too short to admit of the extension of the limbs. In the young it is mincing and unnatural; and when French gormandizing has clothed the elderly with bilious corpulence, when in motion, they look like forms of jelly in staggering agitation; tottering, with unwieldy feet in narrow shoes under an unmanageable impulse. I have seen them take to an ascent to counteract the force of an original momentum.

4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, April.—Confined to the house with a sore hand, which I cut severely in opening my door—an arduous task sometimes, from the clumsy workmanship of French locks and latches. Here they are centuries behind us in all articles of hardware. Their poker are skewers, their tongs pinners, and their shovels spoons; a coal-skuttle is a curiosity, a grate a rarity, and a hearth-brush unknown. The temperature of their rooms is a constant battle between the result of one element and the violence of another—the warmth of smoke being constantly qualified by the rushing of the wind through windows, doors, and keyholes. You may sit by a red-hot stove, and roast your knees, while your extremities are frozen.

8th April.—Visited —, a countryman, who felt ashamed at the delusion of all his projected comforts. I remember, in England, his favourite theme was the charm of the French climate, the obliging disposition and quick perception of its people. He couldn't bear the atmosphere of his native country; he hated the dullness and incivility of its inhabitants; so he sought a refuge from these intolerable evils in the superior temperature, manners, and character of France and its population. He was ashamed to own his disappointment. He was drinking claret—as he called it—which sank like frozen lead within him. He would fain have mull'd a storm, to a dance some languish distant. He appeared, in miserable French, with a broad stare, and a perpetual "plain-il." He succeeded, at length, by pantomime and gibberish, in wringing a reluctant promise of some boiling water from this type of national acquiescence—this perceptive and obliging handmaid. In an hour it came, lukewarm, highly tinged with the savour of an unclean tub, in which it had been caught from the house-tops; tolerably suffused with grease, and—in a tea cup. He could bear this no longer; and sincerity compelled him to say, "Was there ever such a d—d set of —?" Here he stopped; and I responded with a hem! He had ever been a warm enthusiast of French furniture. I saw him wriggling to and fro upon his chair; being somewhat lusty, he found himself uneasy in his seat, over which his Britannic person was expanded like a toad-stool on its stem. "Let us drink Old England!" He assured me that the wine, at least, was excellent—and surely wholesome; but he swallowed every bumper with the air of one who takes a draught by gulps, to guard against its nausea. He seemed to labour through a bottle for the compensation of his toil, which was, in general, a kind of counterpoise against its healthful predecessor—a quart of brandy, with a fiery twang, diluted in a fashion of his own, with economical consideration for his liver, which, in Calais, is both bad and scarce.

9th April.—I was arrested for three francs, by the malice of a Jezabel, who found that I had purchased articles, in which she dealt, at other shops. In this land of modern liberty I paid the sixty sous, and stood superior to their lenient and impartial laws. Mem. Never to owe another sou in France, and invariably to have 'Acqui' on every bill, however large or small.

10th April.—The French have no idea of what we call a "home." Their pleasures are of a vagabond, external character: their sole and holy pursuit is money. I never followed any Frenchmen talking, but "money, money," was the topic of their conversation. Their grimaces, bows and phrases are a miserable compound of falacious humbug. I see no friendships round me—every thing is artificial and deceptive. They have not our faults; but they have not our virtues. They are satisfied with inconvenience, dirt and wretchedness, because they never knew the comfort, cleanliness and plenty of an Englishman. Their propensities are not propensities of principle. A Frenchman has no pity; his religion is a form—a mere expedient; not a feeling or a duty. He holds nothing to be reverend or sacred. In the saying of the impious wit, Voltaire, they were alternately tigers and monkeys. The breed is crossed, and now they snack of both. They lack the rational devotion of good subjects, and hardly one among them can regard authority with deferent affection. They doat on politics because they vary, and abominate all order from the fear of permanence. They talk of liberty and equal rights, while the spirit of their law protects the rogues of natives, and exposes foreigners to injury and persecution. Why was I subjected to the loss of freedom, and a possible expense of great enormity, because by accident I left unpaid a bill of sixty sous? Is this their rights of man, their

generous impartiality, their philanthropic tenderness for liberty?

11th April.—I am sickened with exotic comforts; I am insensible to foreign elegance. I have a cupboard for a bedroom—a wilderness of sand to dine in—a towel for a table-cloth—and a cheeseplate, as a dish, to hold my leg of mutton. The forks and spoons are dim and dirty and a lie is stamped on every knife. Sheer-steel, indeed! sheer-tin, it should be. If they made their knives of what they make their buttons, we should carve an Indian-rubber-stew with ease! I have cut my finger to the bone in putting on my gaiters!

12th April.—Visited a *café*—a receptacle for English indolence and French frivolity, in which meanness and finery are fantastically contrasted—marble slabs, rust-bottomed chairs, gilded lamps, sandal floors, *pandules*, Cupids, bouquets, mirrors, pipes, bottled beer, dogs, cats, and parrots. A melange of company, and diversity of pursuit, are remarkable in these extraordinary haunts. The demon of play tortures some, who would stake the r being, were it capable of transfer, on a game of *carte* or *billotte*; while the table is surrounded by the levers of the vice, whose purses are exhausted, but whose propensity is rather obstructed than subdued. I have seen them, penniless, lingering round the players, till the last card, when the exulting winner and the dejected loser depart, and leave the tribe of languid stragglers to seek a refuge from the world's hopelessness in the oblivion of their beds. Others are clamorously loquacious in clouds of smoke, the wrath of politics, and the inflation of bottled beer;—others, again, who fancy that the dislike of being alone is the love of society, frequent the *café* to put their hands into their breeches-pocket, and snore in company, till the *garçon* wakes them with the intimation, "*Monseieur, il est minuit, tout le monde est parti!*" I have seen many of my countrymen indulge this social habit of repose, and walk away at midnight with a stare, a yawn, and a "*bon soir Monsieur!*" The *café* presents a specimen of French equality. All trades and all professions mingle: a shoemaker sits opposite a physician, a tailor with an officer, a haberdasher with a naval captain, a merchant with a courier—whose wants are supplied by a landlord decorated with the leginary honour.

13th April.—Strolled into the *Basse Ville*—the chosen residence of Nottingham refugees. Every other house exhibits "*fabricant de tulle.*" My countrymen are easily discernible among the mixture of inhabitants. A haggard aspect and a red nose are the distinctive designations of an English workman, who can earn, by three days' toil, sufficient for existence and for four days' indolent idleness. Black eyes and unmitigated faces manifest the independent spirit of our pugnacious countrymen, who seldom separate without a desperate appeal to pugilistic skill.—The Nottinghamian emigration, engrafted on the tortured French, surpasses all the riddles of the Sphinx.

14th April.—We are ridiculed by our polite neighbours for our misanthropy. In point of frequency, they far surpass us in the use of impious exclamations. I have heard—and often too—from *femelle lips* in France, expressions which a well-bred libertine in England would be ashamed to use. I cannot pollute my paper by recording them. *Old Month.*

At the opening of the present session of the Parliament, Mr. C. W. Wynnon moving the re-election of Mr. Mansner Sutton to the chair of the House of Commons, made some sensible remarks on the qualities required by the duties of that station.

"At the present moment a degree of excitement and irritation prevails, almost without a parallel; and such a time every man must feel it to be of the first importance to select a fit person to enforce the orders of the house, and to maintain the privileges which members held, not for their own benefit, but for that of their constituents. In nothing were those constituents more interested than in their subject to prevent measures being forced improperly through the house, and to ensure their receiving the full consideration which was requisite. For this reason it was, beyond all things, important that the persons elected to fill the chair should be possessed of a high and independent character,—that he should be one from whom impartiality might be expected on all occasions,—who should have the ability to lay down the rules of the house, and the firmness to enforce them against any individual who might attempt to contravene them, and, at the same time, the courtesy to impart useful information to inexperienced members, and to acquaint them with the rules which they might unintentionally transgress. Beyond these there was another qualification which he held to be of the greatest consequence that their Speaker should possess, because without it all the others would be in vain. He thought that the person to be called upon to preside over their debates should possess the confidence of the House, from the knowledge of his having deserved it. (Cheers.) High and important as the office of Speaker was, he possessed no authority whatever but that which was derived from the confidence and support of the house. To no person could that confidence and support be given with equal satisfaction and with so little hesitation as to the person who had so usefully and advantageously filled the situation of Speaker for now 14 years. (Hear.) That gentleman had been 5 times selected by the house as their speaker, and on each occasion he had received not only increase of reputation,

of confidence and appreciation. On these grounds he did not think it necessary to detain the house longer than simply to move that the Right Hon. Charles Manners Sutton do take the chair as Speaker, and he was sure that he expressed the general sense of the house when he uttered a wish that the right hon. gentlemen might continue to occupy that situation as long as his health would allow him. There was one circumstance peculiar to the right hon. gentleman which he thought it would be unjust to pass over. He alluded to the manner in which, during the last few years, the right hon. gentleman had expressed his readiness and willingness to devote to the public service, hours and days which the indulgence of the house had set apart for the speaker to rest from the fatigues consequent upon the execution of his office. (Hear.) Mr. Sutton was the first person to call upon the house to give him an opportunity of devoting more of his time to the service of the country. It was impossible to overlook the large quantity of business which remained undone at the end of the last session in consequence of the time of the house being engrossed with the great and momentous question which came before it. It was necessary that this business should now be despatched, and under these circumstances, it was important that the house should have for its speaker a person who, instead of shrinking from labour, would rather outstrip the wishes of the house in the discharge of business. Such a person the house would have in the right hon. gentleman whom he had the honour to propose to their notice. It was with satisfaction he reflected that it was now fourteen years since he had the opportunity of supporting the first nomination of the right hon. gentleman, and of predicting to the house that if they elected him they would experience from him that union of firmness and courtesy which they must agree with him in thinking that he had shown himself possessed of.

THE ARGUS.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1831.

His majesty's schooner Nimble has, we observe, been hauled up, to undergo the most thorough repair; which may ultimately be a total renewal of the hull. It has been frequently rumored that the intentions of his Majesty's government were, to build several brigs of war and schooners of a smaller class entirely of our native material, which had been highly approved of by the admiralty, for durability, beauty of vein, and compactness or closeness of grain. A naval depot, of however small magnitude, would give a fresh impetus to our almost paralysed resources, not only from the employment of our present idle carpenters, (all of whom have from idleness become proportionately worthless) but the vent that it would afford for our various woods. The bare fact upon its becoming notorious, that our islands possessed so valuable a resource, and that such resource was of so sterling a nature as to draw the attention of our government, would occasion a large extra demand for articles of foreign export, which, according to the best writers upon the rise of commonwealths, would secure to the Colony what it at present wants—a stamina arising from the product of its labour, or physical force.

In our present almost discoloured state, with a consequent reduction of demand for all articles of import, we see no other resource, short of supererogation, that can warrant a hope, that the "times" so often and so justly called "hard" can assume a milder or more genial aspect. If those who are so fond of ameliorating the condition of a class who are happy now, and were more so a year ago, had used the influence they so vaunt as avowed enemies of the Colony, for its benefit in this way, we should now be a happy labouring people, whose energies of body being directed by the head, of the community, would have called forth the just, the spontaneous feeling of gratitude, from the hearts of those who now, steeped in idleness, justly execrate what they cannot prevent. We must only submit, under the consolation, as expressed by the poet, "Man never is, but always to be blest."

Yesterday came on for trial in the Instance Court of Vice-Admiralty, before his Honour William Vesey Mannings, Esq. sole Judge, &c. &c. a cause respecting the forfeiture to the Crown of three Slaves, the property of a certain James Sampson Williams, of these Islands, Planter, for an alleged breach of the abolition laws. The case for the prosecution was conducted by the Attorney General, and that for the defendant by the Solicitor General.

As the case is still under the consideration of the Judge, we cannot enter into details to-day, but must await his decision—when we promise our readers the particulars of this trial, which, from circumstances that occurred, are of an interesting nature.

The Transport Brig Trafalgar, from Sierra Leone, arrived here last evening, with recruits for the 2nd W. I. R. She touched at Barbadoes, to land a part of her cargo there.

H. M. sloop of war Race Horse arrived here this forenoon, from Bermuda, with specie for the Commissariat. We understand she will shortly proceed to Jamaica.

We perceive by the Boston papers, that the American sloop of war Peacock is immediately to be fitted out, in consequence of an attack that was made some time since upon the ship Friendship, of Salem, by the Malays, in the East Indies. Brother Jonathan does not appear to like the idea of having his commerce retarded in the China seas, and has taken "time by the forelock" to see his flag respected in that quarter.

"A SUBSCRIBER" has been received, and in accusing another of grossness and vulgarity, the author has fallen into the same errors. As we have received one or two communications from the same pen, in which the lowest scurrility was descended to by the person whom we suspect to be the identical "Subscriber," and directed against ourselves, we now beg to inform him that, if he will let us know who he is, his letter shall be printed. He must not imagine that we can make ourselves a party to the double meanness of venting acrimony, and seek to hide the author behind an anonymous signature. The Member is known to us—let us know our "Subscriber" also.

Specimens of German Genius.—The most agreeable of all companions is a simple, frank man, without any high pretensions to an oppressive greatness: one who loves life, and understands the use of it; obliging,—like all at all hours; above all, of a golden temper, and steadfast as an anchor. For such an one, we gladly exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant wit, the profoundest thinker.

Be and continue poor, young man, while others around you, grow rich by fraud and disloyalty; be without place or power, while others beg their way upward; bear the pain of disappointed hopes, while others gain the accomplishment of their's by flattery; forego the gracious pressure of the hand, for which others cringe and crawl. Wrap yourself in your own virtue, and seek a friend, and your daily bread. If you have, in such a course, grown grey with unblemished honour, bless God and die.

TO THE LEGISLATORS OF THE OLD ISLANDS.

If the late debate on the West-India Question does not rouse you to exertion, our only hope will be in the overthrow of the present administration. A new motive must be given in the new Parliament; thus some time will be gained (if they keep their seats) before any Parliamentary importance can be attached to this new-fangled Order in Council which is to be forced upon you by the will of which, in the words of "false flouting perjurer" Stephen's son (spoken by his tool Lord Howick,) it seems, is nearly ready with its manumission by seconds, by minutes, by hours, by days, by weeks, by months, and years. They would have shewn less intellectual deficiency, less incapacity, if they proposed the purchase of freedom by joints. I pray you not to be alarmed or led away by the threat of partial communication of duties (to which I alluded in my extract); it cannot be easily compassed, and if you were all bribed into imprudent concessions thereby, and became each partakers of the advantage, one motion in Parliament and you would be worse than you were before you fell into the trap of your enemies. The old, the loyal, the original Colonies of Great-Britain that have so long added lustre to her Throne, through wars and trials, must not be sacrificed to the new speculations of Guiana, Trinidad, and St. Lucia, whose sugars have so long and so materially added to that glut in the market which has been and still is your constant affliction.

Gentlemen, I pray your attention to the corroboration of my surmises upon the St. Lucia petition—got up, to the utter disgrace of Messrs. Jeremie and Farquharson, for the purpose, as I suspected, of being laid before the Government, only yesterday received from St. Lucia, corroborates my suspicions as to the nature of the petition. That letter states that it actually was set on foot by Jeremie and Farquharson—that of the 216 signatures, those of the whites were under 50—that not more than ten were proprietors—and that the majority were refugees from Martinique. Gentlemen, I speak under authority, many kind friends—many to whom my thanks are due—to whom I am unknown—keep me well informed. I state only facts, for which I can almost in all cases advance authority. This Petition, if neglected, will play the very devil with you. It is all your duties, all your interests, to expose it. It is the deepest part of the game yet played by your enemies. It was to form, and, if they keep their seats (which God, of his infinite mercy, forbid, for all your sakes) will form—the ground plan of the structure to be raised to your ruin by the present Ministry, at the beck of the Saints.

The Ministers are sorry, forsooth, for the Proprietors in England (who have been, with the Merchants, cruelly neglected for twenty years of your interests,) but to you there is not even to be an appeal—positive mandates are the order of the day. It is a pity they did not commence by issuing punishment regulations for the disobedient and contumacious. Look to yourselves, Gentlemen. Do your duties by those you represent. If Sir Robert Peel comes in, then would willing concessions, to the verge of prostration, at once show your confidence and your gratitude. If the clan, Athorpe, Stephen, Buxton, Howick, and Co. hold on, then bare your back for castigation—the rod is ready; and like children you will be treated, unless your resistance be effectual, through your King, to whom alone I would appeal. Gentlemen, look to yourselves, or the game is up! CHRISTOPHER CLAXTON.

From Smyrna.—Papers to May 23d are received at Boston. They state, "the plague is committing its ravages in the isle of Rhodes; the Governor of Smyrna has taken measures by which all vessels from that quarter, of whatever flag, will be subject to a quarantine." In spite of these precautions, two cases of plague had been known in Smyrna before the Tenedos sailed.

On the 9th inst. H. Ex. Tar Bey, Governor of Smyrna, visited the frigate Constellation, commanded by Captain Wadsworth, were he met the U. S. Consul, Mr. Oflky, and several other Americans. On his leaving the frigate a salute was fired.

A letter from Caio dated May 9th, states that a piratical schooner had some days before attacked a vessel belonging to that island and massacred the crew.

The courier of the 7th says, "this week has been marked by disorders of a serious nature, which have scattered alarm among the peaceable portion of our population." We see no further notice of any disturbance.

The Porte has transmitted to the Governors of the several provinces the following official bulletin respecting the operations in Albania.

As has before been verbally announced, in the battle which took place in the environs of Terlepé between the troops under the command of his highness the Grand Visier, and the rebels under the command of five pachas with two tails, infamous partisans of Mustapha pacha of Scodra, the efforts of our soldiers, with success, 4000 of these rebels passed under the edge of the sword, and their tents, munition and baggage fell into our hands. The army of the Grand Visier then proceeded towards Kieupruli, and a few days after his avant-guard attacked the rebels in the environs of Tekoesch. The result of this engagement was the capture of a great quantity of ammunition and provisions by the imperial troops.

On the 10th May the rebels to the number of 20,000, having occupied a strong position on the route between Terlepé and Kieupruli, the Grand Visier resolved to give them battle. He consequently gave orders for an attack upon all points, both by the regular troops, and the irregular ones of Toskalek and Kyghalik. The shock was impetuous, and the rebels were defeated on all sides, flying in the utmost disorder, and leaving every thing behind them. A vast quantity of arms, munition and baggage fell into the hands of the conqueror.

The Grand Visier wishing to preserve all the advantages of this victory, learnt that the rebels were attempting to rally and fortify themselves at Babou Khan, near Kieupruli. A prompt movement was directed against this Khan, where the enemy being suddenly attacked had not time to think of defence. The pacha of Scodra was there in person; he escaped with his attendants, abandoning all his tents, wagons, and effects, which have been seized by our troops. In these different actions, they have evinced great intrepidity, and in all their manoeuvres conducted with admirable precision.

It is said that Mustapha pacha has arrived safe at Usluh, but we have nothing certain as to this. Communications with him have been cut off on all sides.—Bot. D. Adr.

MEXICO.

By the schooner Emperor, which arrived in this port on Monday evening, we received papers from Mexico to the 27th ult. and letters from Tampico to the 5th inst.

The most perfect tranquility reigned throughout the country, and the particular attention of Government was directed upon public education and the best means of extending knowledge to all classes of the people, thereby affording a proof of the liberal and honest views of the present Administration; for those only who fear broad daylight upon their acts surround themselves with darkness. New sums of money had been shipped at Tamauilipas, on board one of his C. M. Eigate, and of another vessel, for the payment of the dividends on the national loans in Europe.

The Vice-president has appointed His Excellency Don Manuel Diez Bonilla, Judge-Auditor of the State of Mexico, a man celebrated for his knowledge and the respectability of his character, as Minister Plenipotentiary extraordinary to the Governments of Guatimala and Colombia.—N. Orleans Bee.

A story is current in the political circles, although it has not appeared in any of the journals, that Lord William Bentinck, the Governor-General of India invited all the officers who compose his staff, to dinner; that, in obedience to the commands of his Excellency, they all attended, sat down to a most sumptuous spread, but neither ate nor drank, and after a short period they all rose from the table and took their departure.

Waterloo Men.—There are in the present effective service, from the rank of major upwards, of the army, as appears from the "W." prefixed to their names in the army list of this month—26 officers who served at Waterloo; one field-marshal, (the Duke of Wellington;) three generals, (the Prince of Orange, the Marquis of Angles, and Lord Hill;) 14 lieutenant-generals; 29 major-generals; 49 colonels; 100 lieutenant-colonels; and 117 majors.

RUSSIA. St. Petersburg, June 18.—General Count Toll has sent the following details on the illness of the late Field Marshal Diebitsch.

In the morning of the 28th May (9th June) the Marshal had felt himself unwell, but during the whole day he appeared to be in good health, had eaten, and seemed in good spirits as usual, and there was nothing that excited any apprehension for his health. In the evening, he went to bed at ten o'clock, as he had been used to do for some days past. He was soon called up to attend to some business, and still appeared quite well; about two o'clock in the morning, he suddenly felt indisposed, and called to his attendants, but forbade them to awaken any body, or even to fetch a physician. It was not till past 8 o'clock, that, finding himself growing worse, he ordered Mr. Schegel, physician in ordinary to the Emperor, to be called, but desired that nobody else should be disturbed. When the doctor came, he saw symptoms of cholera, which soon became a very violent. The severe attacks which usually accompany this disorder, lasted several hours; the patient was immediately bled, leeches were applied, and very strong friction employed—in short, no means that might afford relief were neglected. The Field Marshal, retaining all his presence of mind, ordered every person except the medical attendants to quit the room, for fear of their taking the contagion. About seven o'clock the physicians succeeded in producing perspiration, and the patient became more easy. Up to this moment the cramp had been but slight, and the patient suffered only from the alternate fits of shivering and burning heat. Between seven and eight o'clock cramp commenced in the legs, and in the internal parts of the body, and the intermitting pains, which seemed insufferable, continued till near ten o'clock, when the groans of the patient became less frequent; but his vital powers evidently diminished. The breathing became more and more difficult; the patient soon fell into a kind of lethargy, scarcely interrupted by the unquiet motions of the head—the eyesight failed. At a quarter past 11, the irreparable loss which we have sustained took place. Divine Providence, in its inscrutable decrees, had deprived the army of its illustrious commander.—Journal of St. Petersburg, June 18.

It is stated in the Prussian Gazette that the late Field Marshal Diebitsch's body has been opened by Dr. Koch, who pronounces that he died of cholera.

CHOLERA MORBUS.

This subject divides attention with the Reform Bill. No medical man can enter a house without being questioned about it, and the papers both at home and abroad, teem with the most alarming accounts. In short, there is a complete panic; and as mankind are ever prone to magnify horrors, so we trust that the extent to which the disease has prevailed, as well as the state of mortality, will be found to have been exaggerated. At Moscow, the accounts from whence are more specific than those from most other places, not more than one in 29 of the inhabitants suffered; while at Warsaw, where it was produced two months ago, it seems to have made but little progress. We are far from denying that the evil is of a nature to demand the most serious attention; and this, we are glad to find, has met with. All the documents received from abroad by our government were transmitted last week to the College of Physicians, by whom a committee was appointed, who sat during several successive days, including Sunday, and bestowed upon the investigation all the care and anxiety which it merited. The points on which their opinion was more particularly required related to the mode in which the disease is propagated, and the consequent necessity, or otherwise, of quarantine. The conclusion at which they have arrived is, that the disease is infectious in so far as regards its passing from one person to another; and they do not look upon it as proved that it may not also be transmitted by goods.

Under these circumstances, they have judged it most prudent to advocate the propriety of strict quarantine being enforced both on persons and merchandise. It is remarkable that the committee have to come to this decision, in opposition both to the opinions of those who have seen cholera in India, and the great majority of those who have witnessed it in the north-west of Europe. They have taken the facts of the narrators, but drawn from them conclusions, for the most part, of an opposite nature. It has been decided that medical commissions be forthwith despatched to Riga and Danzig, consisting in part of gentlemen to whom the cholera of India is familiar. The public may rest assured that all the presidential measures which the necessities of the case require are in operation; and we would caution them against being unnecessarily alarmed by the exaggerated accounts which are always given under such circumstances as the present, as well as against being led to place any reliance whatever on the numerous methods of treatment recommended through the medium of the press, by well meaning but weak and credulous persons. Among these we may particularly allude to the plan of covering the patient with an universal cataplasm of hemp-seed, which a contemporary has lauded; though the rate of mortality where this ridiculous method was adopted actually amounted to about one in two. The experience of the Indian practitioners has long taught them to lay aside all attempts at the discovery of specifics, and to treat the disease on general principles, according to the symptoms in each particular case; for the malady itself, and the effects of remedies, differ very much in different individuals.

Brussels papers of the 6th July, contain the debates in the National Congress upon Sunday, and to a late hour on Monday evening. The question of the acceptance of the 15 propositions is still unsettled, but it was expected that Tuesday's discussion would be conclusive. The opposition are filtering hard, and it looks now as if the majority in favour of Prince Leopold will be smaller than was at first calculated. We are still assured, however, that there will be a majority in his favour. The Belgian Ministers seem to have been taken by surprise by the strength and resources of their adversaries. Some of the speeches delivered upon the occasion display considerable cleverness, and the debate, upon the whole, is creditable to the talents of the Assembly. The people in the galleries were less uproarious upon Monday.

The Regent is suspected of not being indisposed to increase the obstacles to the immediate settlement of the Crown. M. Surlet Chokier appears to have found out all at once that even the reflection of sovereign power is not quite so irksome as he affected to think but a short time ago. The agitators appear to have been at work in Louvain, and some other places; and his Royal Highness may already see that in his new seat he will be reposing upon any thing but a bed of roses.

Extract of a letter from Laguiria, dated July 15, to a gentleman in New York:—"The affair to the windward, headed by Gen. Monagas, has been settled without bloodshed, and the authority of Venezuela, under her constitution and laws, again re-established. Every thing and every part of Venezuela, is now entirely quiet. It will take some months to render every thing regular and establish confidence; however, it is to be hoped it will be done, and for a time at least, we shall have no more Buchenlus. By the Soto, to sail in 10 days, and Desatur, I will write more fully. Our market is glutted with flour."

Within thirteen months, ending the 1st of July, no less than thirteen sovereign rulers ceased to govern, either in consequence of the will of their own subjects, or by the mandate of a higher power: England—George IV., dead. France—Charles X., deposed. Algiers—Mahmoud, turned out. Rome—Pius VIII., dead. Saxony—Anthony, deposed. Naples—Francis, dead. Belgium—William, deposed. Sardinia—Charles Felix, deposed. Brunswick—Duke Charles, deposed. Greece—Capo d'Istria, resigned. Brazilis—Don Pedro I., abdicated. Colombia—Bolívar, dead. Poland—Archduke Charles, deposed.

The Romans deposed their Dictator, Minutius, and the general of their cavalry, Caius Flaminius, on the same day they had been elected, because one of the citizens of Rome had heard a mouse squeak.

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DIED.

Yesterday, JOHN BUNN, Esq. a native of these Islands, aged 82 years, whose mild manners, and temperate demeanour gained him through life the respect of all who knew him.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

Every person about to leave these Islands, after having resided therein for the space of thirty days, must give security at the Secretary's Office, or put up his name in said Office for FIFTEEN DAYS previous to his departure—after which, at any time during FORTY-FIVE DAYS, a Ticket may be obtained.

Table with 2 columns: NAMES OF PERSONS, ABOUT TO OBTAIN TICKETS FOR DEPARTURE. Includes names like Mandel Arcon, James Black, Andrew Simpson, Wm. H. Roach.

Marine List.

PORT OF NASSAU, N. P.

Table with 2 columns: ARRIVED, DEPARTED. Lists ships like Am. Sch. Governor Paris, Lindsey, Boston; H. M. Ship Race Horse, Williams, Bermuda.

CLEARED.

Table with 2 columns: ARRIVED, DEPARTED. Lists ships like Sch. Primrose, Hudson, Port Antonio, Jamaica; Brig Exeter, Bailie, Havana.

SAILED.

Table with 2 columns: ARRIVED, DEPARTED. Lists ships like Brig Euphemia, Snowden, Liverpool; Sch. Primrose, Hudson, Port Antonio, Jamaica.

PASSENGER ARRIVED.

In the Spanish Schooner Union.—Mr. Borago.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In the Brig Euphemia.—Capt. E. Webb, of H. M. 21. W. I. Regt.; Sergeants M-Knight and Simpson, with their families, and several Orphan children.

FOR NEW YORK.

The fine fast sailing schooner Three Sisters, will be dispatched with us little delay as possible. For freight or passage apply to Captain Glander or, HENRY GREENSLADE & CO.

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS will sell on Monday next, at the Vendue House, at six months credit, that well known fast sailing-copper fastened boat MAJESTIC, with a small boat and materials. H. GREENSLADE & CO.



SAUCTION SALES.

BY HENRY GREENSLADE & CO.

On Monday next, the 29th instant, AT THE VENDUE HOUSE, At 10 O'clock, A. M. Will be sold Superfine Flour in Barrels, Corn in Bags, Soap and Candles, Pork in Barrels, With Sundry other articles.

At two Month's Credit, 3 Butts Barkley and Co's London Brown Stout 40 Kegs White } Paint 10 do. Black }

At one Month's Credit, A neat Jersey Waggon A do. Double Carriage A Light GIG August 27th.

BY HENRY ADDERLEY.

On Monday next, the 29th instant, AT THE VENDUE HOUSE, At 10 O'clock, A. M. Will be Sold.

1 Case Brown Pillars, 1 do. Lawns & Linens, 1 do. Bed Ticking, 1 Bale White Cottons, 1 Box of Negro Pipes, 4 do. Durban Mustard, 1 Trunk Women's Hose, Furniture Dimity, &c. &c.

Terms, CASH. August 27th.

BY JOHNSON & SAUNDERS.

On Monday next, the 29th instant, AT THE VENDUE HOUSE, At 10 O'clock, A. M. Will be Sold.

20 Barrels Wheat Flour, 20 do Jamaica Sugar, August 27th.

BY JOHNSON & SAUNDERS.

On Monday next, the 4th September, AT THE VENDUE HOUSE, At 10 O'clock, A. M. Will be Sold.

At a Credit of four Months, A Lot of Land, with the Buildings and Improvements thereon, situate in the town of Nassau, bounding South on Hill Street 43 feet 8 inches, East on Lot of W. Sands, 91 feet, North on Lot of J. Perpall, 51 feet, and West on Lot of G. Lightfoot, 91 feet 6 inches. August 27th.

BY HENRY GREENSLADE & CO.

On Monday, the 12th September next, AT THE VENDUE HOUSE, At 12 O'clock, M. Will be sold, without reserve,

That pleasantly situated House and Lot in Bay Street, at the corner of Culmer Street, at present occupied by Mrs. Elizabeth Watson. A Plot of the Premises will be left at the Subscribers' Store for inspection. Terms—Six months credit from the day of sale, the purchaser giving approved Security. August 6th, 1831.

CHRIST CHURCH PARISH.

THE VESTRY.

HAVING fixed the assize of BREAD at the rate of 8½ per barrel of superfine Flour, Ordered, that the silling Loaf do weigh 2lbs. 8oz., and the sixpenny Loaf 1lb. 4oz. By order of the Vestry. DAVID SPENCE, Vestry Clerk. Vestry Room, 2d August, 1831.

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER, intending to leave the Bahama's in all November next, calls on all those to whom he may be indebted for their respective demands; and those indebted to him, he earnestly requests, will settle the same by the end of September ensuing, to enable him to meet the demands against him, and all accounts remaining unpaid at that period will be sued for indiscriminately. 20th July, 1831. ROBT. WIER.

LAST NOTICE.

PERSONS still remaining indebted to the estate of the late DUGALD BLAIR, deceased, are required to make immediate payment, as the subscriber is instructed to close that estate without delay. All accounts unliquidated on the 1st of September next, will be put in suit. G. C. ANDERSON, Administrator. July 30, 1831.

PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE.

PARIS, June 19. Sir.—It is with pleasure I communicate to you, that since my letter of yesterday all has remained tranquil here, with every prospect of continuing so at any rate till the end of the month. This last affair, which originated in such a trifling manner, has not passed off without the loss of life; four bodies of workmen have been exposed at the Morgue to be owned—three of them pierced with bayonet wounds; and the poor fellow I mentioned to you before, whose head and chest were clove asunder by a sabre cut. The Morgue has been crowded with visitors to view a sight not very likely to calm the turbulent spirit which is abroad.

The Journals are filled with letters of complaints from individuals who have been maltreated without the least provocation by the National Guards; and I am pleased to say, that many of the legions are about to institute a strict enquiry respecting those who have behaved so brutally, and expel them from their body. Many of the National Guard appear to forget that they emanate from the people, and act in a manner which has already obtained for them the name of Gendarmes! They want that grand requisite of a soldier, obedience to their commanders; most of them acting as they think fit, on the impulse of the moment, without waiting for orders. I have observed this on many occasions; and have myself, more than once, been nearly the victim of such conduct. Yet General Luban, in an order of the day, has congratulated them upon their conduct; one cannot, however, be surprised at such a congratulation coming from him, on learning the school wherein he was educated. To the eternal honour of General Lafayette, whose day of court favour seems at present a little clouded, during the threatening troubles of December, all was got over without any personal violence on the part of the National Guards, at a time too when the assaults and the danger was a thousand fold. But the times have changed since then, and men change with them.

Many arrests have taken place, both during the commotion and since. Amongst other M. Leunox, ex-colonel of the Lancers. A visit was paid to his house by the Commissary of Police; and his officers, and all his papers, and a variety of ancient armour, seized and carried to the Prefecture of Police. A joke is current, that amongst the letters S. P. Q. R. which were interpreted by the Commissary—S. Sa Majeste Philippe quitera le Royaume. All the antique pistols, lances, &c. of which the Colonel has a great collection, were stated to be a depot of arms, to be placed in the hands of the Bonapartists!

Yesterday morning, M. Madet, who was charged by the Societe des Amis du Peuple to distribute relief to those condemned for political offences, was arrested at his house; and the agents of police, not content with arresting him, stationed themselves in the house, and arrested every person that came there, Saturday being the day of his hebdomadary distributions. This arrest caused a great assemblage of people in the quarter, M. Madet enjoying the esteem of many poor families that he gave relief to. Such arbitrary acts do not tell well.

Russian Account of the Battle of Ostrolenka, on the 26th of May.

Russian Head-quarters at Ostrolenka, May 27. On the news that the rebels had advanced towards Nur, and that a considerable force was proceeding towards Tykocin, the Russian Commander-in-Chief thought it advisable to make a movement by way of Granno to Ciechanowice, in order to be at hand to oppose any thing that the enemy might attempt. On the 22d, in the evening, a detachment, consisting of the regiment of Carabiniers, the regiment Barlay de Tally, and a brigade of Hulus, fell in with the enemy and drove them back; the infantry advanced towards the town, while the cavalry turned the enemy's position. These five troops executed the attack with valour, and in truth cut down the regiment of Yagers, which alone ventured to await the night attempt. On the 23d, the night the rebels retreated towards Czyzawa; they had lost 150 prisoners, and had many killed and wounded. The Russian loss was 50 men in all. On the 24th the Field-Marshal went to Klerkovo, and on the 24th to Wisory Musowicki. Here he learned that the Guards, which could not engage in a previous action with the superior numbers of the enemy retreated without any considerable loss. The Yager and the Finland regiments, both in the rear-guard, had bravely repulsed all the attacks of the enemy, and were driving them back frequently with advantage. The main army, by its arrival, obliged the Poles to retreat and followed them. On the 25th, the Field-Marshal, after a march of 50 wersts, fell in with their rear-guard at Pyski, and the brave Russian troops attacked them vigorously and gained more advantages. On the 26th, at day-break, the army proceeded eight wersts on this side of Ostrolenka.—The Russian vanguard, consisting of a brigade of grenadiers, and some regiments of cavalry, found the enemy in woody defiles, where they attempted to make a stand, but being charged with the bayonet, were soon driven out and pursued to Ostrolenka. A division of infantry defended the town, which was taken at the point of the bayonet. Notwithstanding the fire which broke out in several places, the Russian troops executed their operations with equal courage and precision, so that the enemy had not time to destroy the bridge over the Narw. At the same time the Hulus of the guard attacked the 4th regiment of the line, drove it into the river, and cut off the retreat of all those who did not perish by the sword, or in the waves. After these events our brave grenadiers, having reached the other bank, they penetrated into the columns which showed themselves, got possession of their cannon, and took up a position by which they were masters of the road (causeway) to Warsaw.

The rebels in order to secure their retreat, and not be obliged to pass a marshy stream in sight of the army, attacked the Russian columns the different times, and were each time repulsed by the Russian bayonets. Being vigorously repulsed, and crushed by showers of grape shot from the admirably served Russian artillery, the Poles desired from farther attempts. They took advantage of the darkness of the night to

make their retreat, and by going a long way about, reached the causeway which had cost them so many men.

On this bloody day the Russians took three cannon and made 1500 prisoners during the action; among them are a Brigadier-General, four superior Officers, and several battalions, besides the wounded picked up on the field of battle, who are not included in the above number of prisoners; many others have been found, who were left behind in the neighbourhood during the retreat. The prisoners say, that Gen. Kaminski was killed, and General Pac Kieki wounded. The immense loss which the Russians have caused the enemy, has been purchased by sacrifices; but they have again proved the superiority of their arms, and defeated all the projects of the rebels, who retreated with such precipitation, that notwithstanding the forced marches they had before made, they reached Rozan towards noon.

The light cavalry of the Guards, and a division of the artillery of the Guard, took part in the engagement. Towards evening the other regiment of the Guards arrived before Ostrolenka, and joined the army.

The present condition of Belgium is thus depicted by the London Times:—

Every statement which we have recently seen, and every account from eye-witnesses which we have heard, concur in representing the condition of Belgium, both in its trading, manufacturing, and other interests, as most deplorable—order every where destroyed or threatened, and distress and misery triumphant. The commerce of Antwerp is totally at a stand; the chief merchants, apprehensive that the violence of the Belgian volunteers may provoke reprisals from the garrison, have left the city, and the peaceful inhabitants conceive themselves sitting upon gunpowder. The navigation of the Scheldt is conceived to be so insecure, from the spirit of animosity that actuates the parties, that the little business which is still continued with England is conducted through the canal of Handen and the port of Ostend. So afraid are the better classes of a bombardment, that they have sent away their families to Malines, or the surrounding villages at some distance from the walls, and have deposited their most valuable property or articles of furniture in their cellars, which are bomb-proof. As soon as they hear the first gun fired from the citadel, they are prepared to descend themselves into the same subterranean asylum.

Nor are they likely long to escape so great a calamity, if the proceedings of the war or republican party are not strictly watched, and their machinations constantly counteracted by the loyal frankness of the Belgic authorities, combined with the moderation of the Dutch commander.—This faction, anxious to break the armistice and to enroll the two countries in fresh hostilities, that they may attain their own ambitious objects, or realize their revolutionary schemes, are incessantly attempting to provoke quarrels between the inhabitants or volunteers and the garrison.—A Belgian soldier was lately detected with a lighted torch in his hand preparing to fire off a bomb against the fortress, which, in General Chasse's present state of suspicion and resentment against the perfidies of the Belgic troops, might have led him to set fire to the city. This fellow had a considerable sum of money on his person, which was supposed to have been the bribe for this act of atrocity. Firing the musketry against the soldiers in the fortress is an every-day occurrence, and only passes unpunished, because, seeing that the Belgian officers cannot enforce discipline among their troops, the Dutch are averse to destroy peaceful citizens on account of the criminal manoeuvres of the military ruffians who profess to be their defenders. What does it matter to the aggressors of the patriotic clubs whether thousands of their fellow-countrymen are buried under the ruins of their burning habitations,—whether the property and existence of a great city are endangered or annihilated, provided they can insure the commencement of a general war, and throw all the odium of the frightful catastrophe on their Dutch enemies!

The factious press of Brussels continues its detestable trade of inventing falsehoods, perverting facts, exaggerating sinister appearances, or propagating refuted calumnies, to throw odium on the Conference of London, and to prevent any reasonable settlement of their own affairs. One journalist gravely assures his vain and inflammable countrymen,—suspicious of encroachment, and eager to retaliate insult or injustice where it was never intended,—that England is against them on the subject of their limits and their debt, that she may be able, by robbing them in favour of Holland, to indemnify herself for the subsidies which she advanced to the continental Powers before the year 1815. In other words, the British government agrees to protocols which are intended to plunder Belgium, that, by some unexplained process, the money may be transferred from the Treasury of Holland to the Exchequer of England! The French government likewise, since it has displayed a laudable firmness in countering the machinations of the propagandist faction, comes in for its share of abuse. "We may conclude," says this logical libeller, "that the French Cabinet, by its participation in those dark manoeuvres, has some project of partitioning Belgium, as Poland was formerly partitioned."

From the London Star, June 21. The private letter from our regular Correspondent in Paris, which we give this day, represents that Capital again tranquil; although that tranquillity is admitted to be extremely precarious. We have, however, seen a private letter from a gentleman in that city, which speaks of the state of affairs there in more alarming terms than those used by our Correspondent. The writer says, in explaining his reasons for intending to leave France:— "The truth is, that matters are looking very gloomy here: there is little doubt that the new Chamber will overturn the Ministry, and a general discontent is abroad in the better class of citizens, that I am sure will ere long explode. Wagers are laid here of two to one, that Louis PHILIPPE does not return to Paris King! This, however, may be considered rather premature; but those who

say, that he will not be on the throne this day two months, are, it is feared, not very far from the mark.

On the anniversary of the Revolution, there is much talk of raising The Tree of Liberty simultaneously; and great preparations are making here among the patriots to celebrate it in a manner independent of any Government all-classes, and the Government appear aware that something is brewing. Domiciliary visits of the police take place at all hours of the day and night; and not only are the suspected parties arrested, but the police take possession of the house, and arrest all those who come to it. An instance of this kind took place yesterday, and fifteen persons were arrested. I regret this, as our Government is a wise and virtuous one. I hope it may still triumph; but doubt I shall not have courage enough to stay out the result."

Another letter has reached us, in a postscript to which we have the subjoined passage:— "The riots here ought only to be mentioned as a joke. The rioters are mere housebreakers, pickpockets, &c. Seven-eighths of the Parisians—although many desire foreign war—are desirous of quietness at home, and will preserve it."

General Bertrand, who may be considered as the representative of the Bonaparte party, offers himself as candidate for the College of Chateauroux. Under that title he has addressed a profession of faith to the electors of that arrondissement. There, all the political questions which are the order of the day are discussed by the General, and resolved adverse to the existing Government. This circumstance, and many others of the same kind, is very remarkable, because it proves that the Government has now to combat all the strong and powerful parties which occupy the country, without having any thing else to oppose to them than the force inertia of an intermediate party. But in no time, and especially in a time of revolution, ever was an intermediate party sufficient for the defence of power. We may then say with truth that, after 10 months of a life of debility, and badly assured, the existence of power is decidedly put in question. This position of the Government of July, has much analogy with that in which the Royal Government was placed after having struggled during fifteen years against the Revolution, having for its defence the power of right, that of the good which it did for the country, and, its attention seizing upon every occasion that presented itself, to support the honour of the French name.

Confession of De Foe.—I know too much of the world to expect good in it, and I have learnt to value it too little to be concerned at the evil. I have gone through a life of wonders, and am the subject of a vast variety of providences. I have been fed more by miracle than Elijah, when the ravens were his purveyors. I have some time ago summed up the scenes of my life in this distich:— "No man has tasted differing fortunes more, And thirteen times I have been rich and poor."

In the school of affliction I have learnt more philosophy than at the academy, and more divinity than from the pulpit; in prison I have learnt to know that liberty does not consist in open doors, and the free egress and regress of locomotion. I have learnt the rough side of the world as well as the smooth; and have, in less than half a year, tasted the difference between the cloister of a king and the dungeon of Newgate. I have suffered deeply for cleaving to principles, of which integrity I have lived to say, none but those I suffered for ever reproached me with it. The immediate causes of my suffering have been the being betrayed by those I have trusted, and scorning to betray those who trusted me. To the honour of English gratitude, I have this remarkable truth to leave behind me: that I was never so basely betrayed as by those whose families I had preserved from starving; nor so basely treated as by those I starved my own family to preserve. The same chequer-work of fortune attends me still: the people I have served, and love to serve, cut my throat every day, because I will not cut the throat of those that have served and assisted me. Ingratitude has always been my aversion, and perhaps, for that reason it is my exercise.....Early disasters, and frequent turns of my affairs, have left me incumbered with an insupportable weight of debt; and the remarkable compassion of some creditors, after continued offers of stripping myself naked, by entire surrenders upon oath, have never given me more trouble than they were able, or less than they knew how; by which means most of the debts I have discharged, have cost me forty shillings in the pound, and the creditor half as much to recover. I have a large family, a wife and six children, who never want what they should enjoy, or spend what they ought to spare. Under all these circumstances, and many others too long to write, my only happiness is this: I have always been kept cheerful, easy, and quiet, enjoying a perfect calm of the mind, clearness of thought, and serenity to me. If any man asks me how I arrived to it, I answer him, in short, by a constant serious application to the great, solemn, and weighty work of resignation to the will of Heaven, by which let no man think I presume.—Biographical Sketch of De Foe, prefixed to the Life and Adventures of Robinson Crusoe.—Rosen's Novelist Library.

A young gentleman and lady residing in England, being violently attached to each other, and the relatives refusing to consent to their union, they agreed to go abroad and end, with loaded pistols pointed at each other's bosoms, effect, and laid the young lady dead at his feet; but her's missed fire. On his arrival in England, he was arrested, tried by a Special Commission, and was hanged at Newgate.

The Bahama Argus.

GEORGE BIGGS, Editor.

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POETRY.

Says Sandy to Rocky, "I think it is hard, Tho' I keep myself quiet, I cannot have rest, Those Conchs do torment me, they will not regard The high rank which I hold as the Governor's guest."

"They also accuse me of standing in halls, 'To listen, and hear what they say of affairs; I here can declare, I ne'er listened at all, That's as true as my head, Sir, is cover'd with hairs."

"Stop! Stop!" says the other, "I pray do not go on, You know that they saw you, while doing the deed; You can make no excuse, for this thing you have done, So guilty of list'ning, now you must plead."

"You must also expect, Sir, to add to your titles, For ev'ry achievement, to gain some more names, And Sir Robert Sandy, P. P. F. E. L. Hereafter be styled—to the grief of Sir James."

"Well then," says the former, "If I must confess, I tell you I'm very unwilling to shew it: Unless there's a tittle and spy in the place, How can the inhabitants manage to know it?"

"However, I'm sure, I ne'er did it but once, And that was just after I'd taken a drop, Which got in my head, Sir, and made me a dunce, And therefore to steady myself, I did stop."

"I could not help hearing them speaking without, And who would have known, I was standing without, Unless some vile blackguard was watching my sin? There's a spy—that there is—it admits of no doubt."

"You've spoken the truth, at last," Rocky replied, But as for the blackguard you think is your foe, He's one of your friends—on the Governor's side, I say 'tis yourself,—you're the cause of your woe."

You made such a terrible noise with your boot, That they could not avoid looking out of the glass, And had you not been such a long-legged brute, You might have concealed yourself in the long grass."

"You keep yourself quiet! I very much doubt it; What right have you, pray Sir, to meddle with us, Our slaves, or our business, what know you about it? You're a troublesome meddler, unworthy of trust."

"You're one of those Saints who assume a grave face, And try to make people believe they're so good, Who prate, and find fault with all things in a place, For the talk of the English taffed some more food."

You get a nice dinner, no doubt, from Sir James, But the citizens hate you,—you've roused up their ire, And gained nothing else but a long string of names, Pique, Pestilence, Famine, Evilsdropper, and L... X. B.

PANDORA'S BOX.

"Pray tell me," says Dick to his old brother John, "What is it that Soldiers does carry? I see him parade it all over the town, And sometimes to talk he does trary."

"It's as black and as ugly as Old Nick himself, And I see when he opens this thing, And gives to the people their notes from the hill, That these notes some bad tidings do bring."

"Some turn up their noses, some screw up their mouths, As much as to say, I don't care A farthing for all that's contain'd in this box, And others are angry, and swear."

Says John, "don't you know what they call this machine? Of letters of business and letters of spleen, And letters their anger to lull."

"It brings such a quantity, too, of bad news, That every one fears, when he sees This box bringing mischief and trouble along, For those who the Tyrant displease."

Says the other, "If that which you say be quite true, I'll certainly with you agree, For if so much wickedness come from the hand, What a store in the heart there must be!" Q. Q.

FRAGMENT.

Oh, could you view the melody Of every grace, And music of her face, You'd drop a tear; Seeing more harmony In her bright eye Than none you hear.

THE LADY OF CARWINON.

"We will stop at Carwinon," said my friend Harvey, after a hard day's walking in the neighbourhood of the Lizard; we shall be sure of a welcome; and I much wish to see my old friend Mrs. Trelawney."

Harvey was a native of this part of Cornwall, and knew every individual and place of any note within many miles of this district. I had met him on the continent, and, much pleased with his society, had agreed on an excursion in the summer for the purpose of investigating the geology of the western extremity of the kingdom; and on this day we had made a complete survey of the Lizard Point. Turning away from the contemplation of the massy rocks rising from their ocean bed, which compose this bold promontory, we were soon at Carwinon; and though I expected from Harvey's promise to spend a pleasant hour or two in the evening, after our day's ramble, I was much and agreeably surprised at the rich fund of anecdote and story of our kind hostess. From the exterior of Carwinion, no one would imagine it was any more than a respectable farm residence; but, on entering the house, he would be struck with an elegance quite at variance with its outward appearance. We were shewn into a little room with rich black oak panelling and carved work, the windows deeply set in the wall, (at that moment shedding a faint but mellow light round the apartment, for the sun was then going below the horizon, shewing its broad disk over the wide Atlantic); the ceiling of the room was ornamented with a deep wrought cornice; and in a little recess, from an elegant vase of Italian marble, were flowers scattering their perfumes grateful to the sense.

Fatigued with our day's toil, we enjoyed the comfortable hospitality of Mrs. Trelawney to her complete satisfaction, and did ample justice to the cakes, coffee, and rich clouted cream, for which this county is so famous; and they were rendered more delicious by the kind manner in which we were pressed to partake of what was before us. The news of the day, anecdote and social chat, brought about the hour of repose, and I was shewn to the apartment I was to occupy for the night. If the appearance of the parlour pleased me and excited my curiosity, this much more arrested my attention. The stairs, &c. leading to it were all of the black polished oak used in the best houses near two centuries since, and the room itself was a beautiful specimen of the workmanship of olden time. It was a small square room, excepting towards the east; on that side were the windows, forming a deep recess, in which were shelves of books, some fine old paintings of saints by the Italian masters, and in a little niche was an ivory crucifix, curiously wrought, with several Catholic books of devotion; the whole evidently pointing out that this had been the abode of some person of piety, who at the same time possessed a mind capable of enjoying the elegancies of art and refinement. The decoration of the interior of this little mansion had rivetted my attention, and called imagination to my aid, to form some reason why this house should be fitted up in a manner so different to any in the neighbourhood; but though I formed twenty conjectures, I was dissatisfied with them all, and in the end went to bed with a determination to enquire as far as politeness would permit, of Mrs. Trelawney, in the morning, what I had been so perplexed to account for.

The sleep of this night, from the hard toil of the day, was the most refreshing I had ever enjoyed, and I awoke in the morning to gaze upon a scene beautiful beyond description. The land surrounding the house was highly cultivated and teeming with plenty; the corn, in the ear, was gently agitated by the breeze, and from it the lark lightly springing rose full of joyful music to hail his god, the sun; in the distance was to be seen the little fishing-boats, returning with the produce of the night's labour; and at the extreme point of view were the ships passing to and fro to their destined havens, mere specks in the horizon.—Descending to the parlour I found Mrs. Trelawney busied in preparing breakfast, and in a short time I was fully engaged in that most pleasant occupation, the partaking of it. I now began to consider the best means of commencing my inquiries; but I was saved the trouble by Mrs. Trelawney's relating some anecdotes of the neighbourhood, in the course of which she unconsciously was led to make Carwinion and its lady the subject of her discourse; it was a simple story, scarcely worth repeating; but it interested me, and may please some others; at all events, it cannot offend any one, and so I will give it in her own words.

The Trelawneys had held the estate of Carwinion for nearly a century, under the Lords of Godolphin, and as they were the most considerable tenants of that house, there was always a social intercourse between the parties; indeed, generally speaking, at that time there was more friendship between landlord and tenant than at present. About the year 16—, the heir of Godolphin and Edward Trelawney, from being nearly the same age, joining in the same sports and exercises, and having received their education from the same tutor, formed a connexion, honourable to both, and cemented by an affection for each other more resembling brothers than that which generally exists between persons situated as they were, and moving in stations so widely different.

At the close of their education, Trelawney returned to the rural occupation of his fathers; his estate had been managed for some years before by his mother, his father having died when he was an infant; and now he took

upon himself the cares which his inestimable parent had struggled with for many years. The young Lord Godolphin, to fit himself for the station he was intended to fill, went abroad on his travels to foreign courts. For some time their personal intercourse was suspended, though a frequent communication was held by letter.

One dreary December night, Trelawney had just prepared himself for rest, and only staid a few moments behind the remainder of the family to secure his dwelling, more from the inclemency of the weather than from any other fear, when the sound of a horse's hoof briskly trotting into his court-yard attracted his attention, and a knocking at the door immediately followed. He opened it, and a stranger entered, who, apologising for the intrusion, presented a letter, which he said would explain his business; it was from his friend Godolphin, and briefly stated, that knowing the friendship of Edward Trelawney, he intended making Carwinion the residence of a person in whom he was much interested, and begged permission to send some workmen to make such alterations in the house as his confidential servant (the bearer of the letter) might think necessary; he would repay him for his kindness, but he knew the person he addressed, and that was sufficient to warrant his acting in the manner he had done. The messenger was greeted with the welcome of a friend; permission was immediately granted, and in a few days workmen were in busy preparation for the arrival of some person, unknown to all but Godolphin's servant, who waited for his master to announce the visitor. Nothing was spared to get forward the work, and in a few months the whole was completed. So far as circumstances would permit, the apartments were entirely from models by Italian masters, and for many years the beauty of the new buildings at Carwinion was a theme for admiration, and at the time a subject of gossiping wonder to the neighbourhood, who knew not for whom this preparation was made.

As unexpected as the arrival of his messenger was the approach of Godolphin, and with him came the unknown but expected visitor;—it was a female, fair as the morn and full of smiles and beauty. Independent of friendship for its possessor, Godolphin had made choice of Carwinion for its secluded situation. Concealment from the public eye was an object much desired by him, and he thought here to remain perfectly unknown; but by some means or other, strange reports found their way abroad concerning the lady; some said she was a poor deluded female, who had been tempted to run away from her friends by wicked arts; others reversed it, and said she was the seducer, and had entrapped the affections of the young Lord; and some found fault with her for her religion—she was a Catholic, and the bigotted inhabitants of the neighbourhood objected to papistry being introduced among them. In time these remarks were silenced,—by the poor she became almost idolized, she was so good, so kind to them; and then in her little walks she would call at their cottages, and in broken English inquire into their circumstances; if distressed, they were sure of relief; and though some still regarded her with a jealous eye, the blessing of the poor went with her, and God sanctified the blessing.

To Trelawney the whole was revealed. She was the daughter of an Italian nobleman, who, to aggrandize the elder branch of his family had destined this, his youngest child, to the convent. The young Lord Godolphin was introduced to her at her father's house, where he had been a visitor; he had been told the life she was doomed to,—it was so strange to English feelings, that he pitied her the moment he heard it; besides, she was so beautiful, so unlike an inhabitant of the world,—one who appeared to look for support and protection from the very persons who were going to cast her off forever, that he loved her before he had an idea it could possibly be the case; though love utters not a word, it is eloquent—in action, in looks, in attention to the wish, in the whole behaviour, it is shewn, and speaks a language as powerful as the finest oratory. In a situation like her's, doomed to be shut out from the world and its pleasures at the time they are enjoyed the most, the attentions of Godolphin had a power irresistible; and it required little persuasion to induce her to accept his proposal of marriage, and leave her country for that of Britain; they were privately married by the chaplain of the British embassy at Venice, and immediately left Italy.

Love had completely blinded Godolphin to the labyrinth into which he had plunged, he left Venice without any settled plan of proceeding, his only idea was to secure the prize, and elude the vengeance of the father of his bride; but now other thoughts came to his mind,—the prejudices of his family against foreigners, the knowledge that another had been allotted him by his father,—then Carwinion and Trelawney were thought of; and knowing it would be some months before he could arrive in England, without subjecting himself to a multitude of inquiries as to his return before the period prescribed, he dispatched his confidential servant to get the mansion and apartments in order for the reception of his lady, until better prospects opened to him, and he could introduce her to the world as the mistress of his house and sharer of his title and fortune.

The day of their arrival at Carwinion was completely typical of their after life; the morning sun rose in splendour, but clouds and storm overshadowed it at noon; then it brightened, and as the day declined and evening came on, there was a mild glory in the heavens, shedding its vivifying influence on the world, and the sun, in its sitting,