



cast over the waters a stream of beautiful light, like that which religion throws on the last hours of a Christian, who, departing for another world, sees in that heavenly fullness of glory the cheering prospect of a rising again to joy and happiness. Such was the life of the Lady of Carwinion, soon after her arrival in England she gave birth to an infant, who lived but a few months; then the father of her husband discovered the marriage, and drove him away from his protection; poverty and distress came, yet she bore it all like an angel, cheering her husband in his sorrow, and bidding him look forward to brighter days.

At Carwinion, though overclouded at times with grief (for three children successively came to bless for a moment, and then depart) were passed some of their happiest days; and when the time came that the old Lord died, they took possession of the rank and wealth they were entitled to with hearts moulded to bless and make happy their tenantry, more than if they had not tasted the world's cup of bitterness.

So beloved were they by the family of Trelawny, that after their departure every thing was scrupulously preserved in the same state as when they left it; and some years after, when Godolphin fell fighting for his sovereign in the civil wars between Charles and his Parliament, his lady came once more to her former habitation. She lived there many years, blessing and blessed; and when the great enemy of the human race, death, came upon her, patient and meek she submitted to the rod, and resigned her soul to the hand who gave it. She died; but if the blessings of the poor man, the prayers of the orphan and widow, the tears of her children and dependents, have any avail, she is now in the mansions of the blest. Being a Catholic, she desired her body to be laid with those of her own communion, and at Llanthydryd Priory may be seen the spot where she rests; it is marked by a plain marble slab, with only the initials of her name and the time of her death; it may be carelessly passed over by the stranger, but her memory will ever remain in the hearts of those who know her, and the family of Trelawny. J. S. C.

THE ARGUS.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1831.

By the Mail Boat, which arrived yesterday morning, and brought the July mail landed at Crooked Island, from the Reindeer packet, Lieut. Dicken, on the 26th inst. we have received files of English papers to the third of July, inclusive, but they do not contain European news of so late dates as we were before in possession of via New York. Our file of the Jamaica Courant contains little of interest, excepting colonial matters. The public mind in that Island was highly excited. There had been meetings of the inhabitants in almost every parish, and very spirited resolutions entered into, relative to the avowal made by the Ministry in the late Parliament, on the 15th of April last.

We are glad to observe, that in the present jeopardised state of the colonies, when it is necessary that the free inhabitants of every denomination should banish old prejudices and unite in one common cause for the protection of their interests, and in defence of the unalienable rights of property, the free coloured inhabitants of Jamaica, awakened by the assertions of that Arch-devil Lushington, in the House of Commons, have come forward in the most determined manner to contradict those barefaced falsehoods; and, convinced that their own interests are inseparable from those of the white inhabitants, have joined with them, heart and hand, to resist any attempt to infringe their rights as British subjects, or to interfere with their property, without full and ample compensation be previously guaranteed to them. This is just as it should be. Unity is primarily necessary to raise an effectual barrier to the further encroachments of our insatiable enemies, and save the Colonies from the danger so alarmingly threatening them—without this, resistance will avail nothing; if the bonds of society are not drawn tight, it will be still, as heretofore, the surest means by which the machinations of the saints will succeed, to the annihilation of these valuable possessions.

The fate of the Colonies is now becoming a topic of general interest. We trust that it will lead to a fair and impartial investigation into their true state, and that the people of Great Britain will not require their government to proceed hastily and rashly in any measures, that may at all affect the present state of society in the West Indies—Inquiry is all that we require, and is what we have a right to insist upon. Although from various causes, we are not, in this small colony, capable of contributing much or taking a very active part in the struggle against oppression, yet as our fate must be the same as the larger colonies—as we must rise or fall with them,—we feel interested in every thing that occurs, and await the event with anxiety.

Mr. PRESTON, the Coroner, held an inquest on Sunday last, on board the Spanish polacre Union, upon the body of Inay Darwan, who died suddenly about two o'clock in the morning. The deceased went to his berth, apparently very well, at eight o'clock the preceding evening, and was not heard to complain until a short

time before his death, when he screamed so loud, from the effect of pain, that he awoke some of the crew who were sleeping on the deck, and who went below to his assistance: he being quite insensible, they were unable to render immediate help,—probably for want of which, he very soon after expired. No marks of violence appearing on the body, and there not being any thing of a suspicious nature attending his death, the jury returned a verdict—"Died by the visitation of God."

We understand that the brig *Medal*, John Jones, master, from Baltimore, bound to Kingston, Jamaica, with a cargo of flour, rice, corn, butter, staves, &c. &c. was wrecked at Heneagua, on the night of the 9th instant. The Captain and crew, consisting of eight men, landed in their boat at Crooked Island, and left thence on the 23d in a brig for Philadelphia. It is presumed, the chief part of the cargo, from the situation in which the vessel was placed, will be lost.

The above information was addressed by the Captain of the brig to John Storr, Esq. the American Agent here.

The army, navy, and ordnance estimates, have been introduced into the House of Commons, and it is an extraordinary fact, that their amount does not exceed that of the peace establishment. On the subject of the Squadron fitting out at Portsmouth under Admiral Cockington, Sir James Graham one of the Lords of the Admiralty, declared in the house that it had no belligerent object in view; and in relation to the hire of transports by the Government, which had created so much speculation in London, it appears that they are intended for other purposes, probably in aid of the quarantine service as floating warehouses, for taking on board goods likely to communicate the contagion of cholera, and thus enable the ships which brought them to be sooner released. The prospect of a joint interference of England and France in the affairs of Poland, seems thus to have entirely vanished, and judging from the observations occasionally elicited in debate from the members of the Cabinet, we would say that, however they may aim to direct the course of events in Europe by negotiation, there is a determination on their part to avoid a recourse to arms.

To those of our subscribers who do not file the Argus, we shall feel obliged for numbers I. and IV.

INSTANCE COURT—VICE ADMIRALTY. Fox (Searcher) qui tam vs. Three Slaves, Nancy, Nelly, and Boatswain.

This was a case of seizure for an alleged violation of the Statutes of 5 Geo. 4. ch. 113, and 9 Geo. 4. ch. 84, in the removal of the Slaves in question from a plantation on Watling's Island, belonging to a certain James Sampson Williams, to Hog Island, and from thence to the Island of New Providence, without having first obtained the license of His Excellency the Governor for such removal, and without there being on board the vessel in which the Slaves were removed, any certificate of their registration; and without any of the formalities requisite to legalize the transit of Slaves from one Island to another, having been attended to.

The Slaves were libelled as the property of Williams, Williams, setting forth, that they were her property, and had been removed from Watling's Island as domestics, in attendance upon her son Williams, a passenger on board the vessel, and for the further purpose of being brought to New Providence, to attend as domestic servants on the claimant, who then was residing in this Island.

It was admitted in the claim, that no License had been obtained from the Governor for the removal of the Slaves and that there was no certificate of their Registration on board the vessel in which they were removed from Watling's Island, such documents being, as the claimant alleged, not necessary or required by statute or otherwise to legalize the transmission of domestic Slaves from one Island to another within the same government.

To prove the property in the claimant, a certified copy of a bill of sale from her son, Williams, to herself, bearing date the 10th of May last, was annexed to the claim.

The cause came on for argument on Friday last, when the Attorney-General, opened the pleadings by reading the information and claim, and then proceeded to state the prosecutor's case in a lengthy and energetic speech, relying principally for condemnation upon the facts, that the Slaves were field Slaves, the property of Williams; and had been removed from Watling's Island, not as domestics in attendance on Williams, but for the purpose of being passed over to a Mr. Hall, in payment for a small vessel, purchased by Williams from Hall. He further contended that the sale to Mrs. Stout was a fictitious one, that the bill of sale to her had not been executed at the time which it purported to bear date, and had only been fabricated to answer particular purposes. In the course of his speech the learned gentleman aimed, with great severity, upon the conduct of the Solicitor General, who was acting as Proctor for the claimant and who the Attorney General asserted, had not only lent himself to support a case of fraud, but had become a party thereto by drawing the deed in question, and after having come forward as a witness upon behalf of the claimant, had withheld on his cross examination a fact of material consequence to the prosecutor—namely, that the deed had been torn with the intention of

canceling it, and subsequently stitched together, and in that state sent by him, as counsel for the claimant, to the Secretary's Office to be recorded. In reply, the Solicitor General denied the charges brought against him, declaring them to be foully, wickedly and wilfully false. With this declaration he, however, dismissed the accusations, and entering upon his client's case rested her right to restitution upon the facts set forth in the claim.

This morning, his Honor Judge Munnings, pronounced the judgment of the Court. After some preliminary observations, as to the title of Mrs. Stout to the Slaves in question, he observed that as the claimant had designedly kept up and cancelled the bill of sale, she could no longer be considered to be the legal owner of them, and could not demand restitution of them. He, however, did not find his decree upon this point, and after making several observations upon the examinations taken as well on the part of the prosecutor as on the part of the claimant, he concluded that the allegations set forth in the information were not established. He therefore dismissed the information, decreed restitution of the Slaves to the claimant—and decreed probable cause of seizure, in consequence of the *negotium and confusio* in which the transaction had been involved by the claimant.

This has terminated this very interesting case; but before we dismiss it entirely, we would wish to enquire as to what method the Solicitor General has resorted to, to refute the very grave charges brought against him on Friday last, by the Attorney General. True it is, that he stigmatized those charges as "foully, wickedly, and wilfully false;" but it may be well asked, whether these words, high sounding as they are, will be considered as a sufficient refutation of accusations, which materially affect the character of that gentleman? In our humble judgment, we should say not. Report does say, and we believe upon good foundation, that the learned Solicitor General has applied to the Executive for relief.

This may be a very discreet, but it most certainly is a most novel mode of proceeding; and can only be accounted for upon viewing the relative situations of the two gentlemen. The Solicitor General, knowing His Excellency's predilection for proclamations, and having, doubtless, good reason to believe that he ranks high in His Excellency's estimation, as a good and faithful servant, may have adopted this course, in hopes that it might lead to the dismissal of the first law officer of the Crown, and of course the promotion of the second in rank.

NASSAU, August 22d, 1831. MR. EDITOR.—As Mr. QUOZ is now suffering from an attack of the "Tie Doloureux," and is greatly chafed on account of your remarks upon his letter, I take my pen in his behalf, to offer his most humble apology, for what he there advanced. He always has felt a great regard for the humble efforts of "native talents," and by seeming to question the sanity of those unfortunate productions alluded to in his letter, he by no means wished to insinuate, that they were devoid of sense; but according to the first acceptance of the word "madness," he only implied, that they convey the sentiments of angry writers. He is forced to confess that your *sober pen* will make him "run mad," if you continue your unmerciful sarcasms.

He is fully satisfied with your candour, and hopes you will give him no further specimens of your impartiality, and is pleased to add, with all humility, in hopes thereby to mitigate your displeasure, that he is "Hominum Unhra."

I am, Sir, Your obdt. servant, VICE QUOZ.

P. S. Please insert this apology in your paper, that Mr. Quoiz has criticized in public, he may, in like manner, apologise publicly.

NASSAU, 29th August, 1831. To the Editor of the Bahama Argus.

MR. EDITOR.—The liberal manner in which you seem disposed to treat every communication which has the most remote tendency to the public good, has induced me to trouble you with a few remarks thrown hastily together, whose best recommendation will be, the motive that dictates them. The force of education,—a respect inherent for things sacred, together with the degree of true sublimity which every feeling mind must experience during the performance of the musical part of the ritual of our church,—that most efficient assistant to the voice of the preacher.

The days of inspiration are long since past; we now know that such an aid would be superfluous. I have, nevertheless, experienced an indefinable sensation that, if not that of religious inspiration, has, of itself, carried my mind away from every thing that was terrestrial, upon hearing the full, melodious swell of a congregation, which raising its best efforts in one full diapason, exerted nature's best efforts in the praise of nature's God. Strange to say, that in a country where music resounds from every dwelling, and where harmony in all its varied cadences is accurately understood, that so valuable a portion of our religious duty should be allowed to fall into such horrid disorder as to provoke the risible merriment of the serious, and to convince the weak and foolish with laughter. In the Roman Catholic churches, a full and choice choir, is always viewed by the priesthood as the best and most effectual means of supporting their mummings. In all the conventicles of even the lowest order,

the same attention is paid, and justly, to this sovereign master-key of the human soul.

I assume not the voice of the dictator, but having heard of the attention paid by the society for promoting Christian knowledge to this part of the duty of the Church, I should like to feel its full effect, and not witness a series of burlesque efforts to produce sounds that were never meant for harmony. Is *mauvaise honte* so peculiarly the vice of the age? or do even the fair feel ashamed to be caught in an act of public devotion?—I hope not! All cannot be equally successful in singing singly, but who, with the most critical judgement, could point out Miss W's voice, from Miss X's, or Miss Y's, from that of Miss Z. The sex have been, perhaps, falsely accused of often mis-leading; might they not effectually, by their touching pieties, hope to lead others of the rougher sex, to acts never to be repented of?

I am, Mr. Editor, Your obdt. servant. SPECTATOR.

SOLILOQUY—No. 2.

SCENE—Conch-lan's Palace—A Bed Room. I feel that I have wronged the Conchs—aye, deeply wronged them. When first I inhaled the salubrious air of their sea-girt isle, all viewed me as the guardian Angel of their rights. And why did they? Because my protestations of fidelity to their interests, won them. They thought me honest:—Have I betrayed their confidence?—have I slighted justice?—have I usurped their just and wholesome laws?—have I endeavoured, by infringement, to deprive them of their property?—have I seduced by my promises and favours the stubborn honesty of some of their public men? Despair, my handmaid, answers, yes—thou hast done all this, and more; thou hast sold thyself for mammon to the tempter of thy mother Eve! (Here he looked around, with a tremulous eye, fearing that he was overheard.) I thought them the base, ignorant menials of centuries past; but, alas! I was deceived. They have spirits fearless and impetuous as their hurricanes—resisting in its course—lashing aside the frail structure of habitations, that try in vain to face its furious blast! I'll drink oblivion to my harrowed soul, and invoke sleep to relieve my jaded spirits. RED PATE.

From the Jamaica Courant of 16th inst. THE INDEPENDENCE OF HAYTI.

The "State Papers," reporting the present aspect of the affairs of Hayti, will not disappoint any of our readers. It is quite evident, that the anxiety of these wretched people, in agreeing to purchase their independence, was to gain time and to induce the French Government to believe that they were in earnest, in conciliating that mighty nation. Now, poor Jean Pierre Boyer, in the plenitude of his authority, has declared the Haytian Republic bankrupt, "notwithstanding her incredible efforts to fulfil her engagements to the extent of her means."—And what was the most dishonest part of the transaction, is disclosed in the following paragraph of the President's Proclamation:—"The Republic has made the greatest sacrifices, while, nevertheless, negotiation could accomplish nothing favourable to our country, of which the condition has been becoming worse and worse from 1825. The present state of the Republic is such, that we know edge of all these facts," does the mighty Jean P. Boyer enter into a treaty with the French, which he knew he could not fulfil; and he has now endeavoured to fix the infamy of the transaction upon his Commissioners, by declaring that they had exceeded their instructions. The sequel of such base and dishonest diplomacy, may be imagined; and we most cordially congratulate our friends Messrs. Stapleton, Burston, and McCauley, on the flourishing condition of this free and mighty people. Who, after this, can have any doubt of the beneficial effects of free labour.

From the Jamaica Courant. State of Colombia.—The accounts from Cartagena by the last Packet, are very satisfactory; and we are sorry to say, that there is no immediate prospect of that unfortunate Country being reduced to a state of tranquility or happiness.

The inhabitants of the Isthmus of Panama, have declared themselves "a free and independent Federal State." The Military Force of this New State, consists of about 200 soldiers, who are badly clothed, badly armed, and accounted; and it supposed they will bear true allegiance to the powers that be, until the 500 troops which have been sent from Cartagena to reduce them to obedience, are drawn up before them. The result will be another "Revolution," which will be as short lived as the former. The situation of the whole country is deplorable—public confidence is destroyed—every man is afraid of his neighbour; and until some chief assumes the reins of government, who has both courage and talent to rule the inhabitants with a rod of iron, "Revolutions" (as the Columbians are pleased to dignify every petty broil), will be the order of the day, for many years to come. This, however, only shews the advantages of conferring freedom upon hordes of demi-savages, before they were sufficiently enlightened to enjoy the boon intended for them.

From the London Atlas of 3d July. This has been literally a week of suspense. There is but one event, abroad or at home in the whole circle of politics, that presents any special interest—the acceptance of the crown of Belgium by Prince Leopold. Reports have been afloat, that the Emperor Nicholas is disposed to accede to a pacific arrangement with the Poles, but, although we believe he must ultimately give way to the general feeling of Europe, we are satisfied he has not yet done so. It is said, that some symptoms of insurrection have manifested themselves amongst the Russians, which, if true, may account for the rumour of the Emperor's probable abandonment of the war. The great anxiety that exists in England on the subject of the Reform Bill, has

deprived every other subject of attraction. The question, What will the peers do? occupies nearly the exclusive attention of our public. That they will not set themselves naively against the popular demand, we feel quite satisfied. A collision so fearful could have but one result; and the aristocracy of this country, with the strange deeds passing in Europe before their eyes, are not so unwise as to risk the peace and stability of the empire in deference to sentiments, which, after all, are confined to a very small class. We put the exigency in this form, because we paint things as they are. It is too late to moot points of wisdom with the multitude. It would be better if all parties could come to the discussion more dispassionately. But that is hopeless. Reform is no longer open to argument. The people have decided, before the second state of the constitution has deliberated. We take this fact as it stands; and while we lament that this country should ever be placed in a position that invests its own institutions, we are bound to say, that resistance to the Reform Bill, even in its lowest details, would be more fatal to the destinies of the empire than the worst Reform Bill (and the minister's bill, whatever may be its defects, is certainly not the worst) that could be devised. The appeal, therefore, is less to the political virtue of the House of Lords, than to the conservative policy of that assembly. We may be permitted to add that the peers, as a body, should be last to disavow their responsibility.

From the Jamaica Courant. (Circular.) King's House, 29th July, 1831.

Sir,—I am commanded by His Excellency the Governor, to enclose an extract of a despatch from Lord Goderich, disclaiming, in the most distinct manner, any intention, on the part of His Majesty's Government, to adopt any measures which may have the effect of interfering with the spirit of the Resolutions of the House of Commons of 1823 relative to the ultimate extinction of Slavery in His Majesty's Colonies. His Excellency trusts, that this explicit declaration of His Majesty's Government will remove any alarm or apprehension which some of the Parochial Resolutions may have excited in the minds of the community at large. With a view, therefore, of allaying such uneasiness, his Excellency requests that you will give the greatest publicity to the enclosed documents. I have the honour to be, Sir, your obdt. servt. W. BULLOCK.

Hon. T. L. Yates. Extract of Lord Goderich's letter, to Lord Belmore: "You will, with equal confidence, deny the existence of any purpose to disturb, by abrupt and hasty measures, the present relations of society in the Colonies, and of any intention of abandoning that course of progressive improvement, which has had for its avowed object, the ultimate extinction of Slavery, throughout the Dominions of the British Crown."

The London Courier of the 6th has this paragraph respecting France:—

Wild and senseless as the project of a counter-revolution in France by the ex-Royal Family may appear to be, we understand from an authentic source, that there are, at this moment, persons ready to receive them in France, and that the partisans of Henry V. calculate on success, not so much through the influence and exertions of that party, as through the dissatisfaction which many of the Liberals are said to feel at the want of energy in their present Sovereign, and the stagnation of trade in the French capital, by which many thousands are in a state of destitution favourable to any attempt at revolution in which money may not be wanting.

The London Albion of the 6th, says:—We have good authority for stating that a patient has died in Guy's hospital under a decided exhibition of every symptom peculiar to the cholera morbus.

Extract of a letter from Riga, dated 8th (20th) June, 1831:—"We are happy to say, that, notwithstanding the two last very sultry days, which were particularly trying for the labouring classes, the cholera is losing ground. There were only 20 deaths from the 4th to the 5th inst. The new patients are decreasing, and those already sick are fast recovering."

Within the last few days a number of distinguished foreigners have arrived at the west end of the town, from the Continent. We learn, by a gentleman who arrived the day before yesterday, that the examination of persons (especially those of the fair sex) quitting the ports of France has been more than usually rigid.—This circumstance had given rise to a report that the French Government anticipated the departure in disguise of some of the Noblesse, and hence the order to the Authorities to strictly examine the persons embarking at the outports.—Herald.

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 FORTY-FIVE DAYS, previous to his departure—after which, at any time during FORTY-FIVE DAYS, a Ticket may be obtained.

NAMES OF PERSONS ABOUT TO OBTAIN TICKETS FOR DEPARTURE. 20th July, Manuel Arcon. 23d " James Black. " " Andrew Simpson. 17th August, Wm. H. Roach.

NASSAU, 31st August, 1831. A MEETING of the Commissioners of Correspondence is requested at the Court-House in the Town of Nassau, on Monday next, the 5th September, at two o'clock.

JAMES MALCOLM, ROBERT TAYLOR, GEO. P. WOOD, G. C. ANDERSON, W. I. P. JOHNSON, JOHN WILDGOOS.

Marine List.

PORT OF NASSAU, N. P.

ARRIVED, 30th Aug.—Brig Betsy, Salisbury, Cayenne with Annatto, to JOHN THOMSON & Co.

CLEARED, 31st " Am. Sch. Three Sisters, Glander, New York

SAILED, 29th " Brig Exeter, Baillie, Havana



BY JOHNSON & SAUNDERS.

On Monday, the 5th September next, at the VENDOR 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. Perrall, 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 VENDOR 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 Plat 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.

FOR NEW YORK.

The fine fast sailing schooner Three Sisters, will be dispatched with as little delay as possible. For freight or passage apply to Captain Glander or, HENRY GREENSLADE & Co. August 24th.

CHRIST CHURCH PARISH.

THE VESTRY HAVING fixed the assize of BREAD at the rate of 88d per barrel of superfine Flour, Ordered, that the shilling 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.

LOST. A Round white PASTE BROACH. The finder will be rewarded on leaving it at this office. August 31.

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER, intending to leave the Bahamas 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.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

That pleasant and commodious House and Lot in the Eastern District, well adapted for a large family,—the house is in good repair, the out buildings will be put in repair—A Liberal Credit will be given for the premises—For terms and further particulars, apply to the Subscriber. ELISHA SWAIN. August 20th.

RUSSIA AND POLAND.

The accounts from the theatre of war, are of a gratifying nature. The insurrection in the Russo Polish provinces is extending with great rapidity. Lithuania and Samogitia will soon be able to establish their independence, and to send Deputies to the National Diet at Warsaw.

Letters from Warsaw state that the Prussians are constructing a bridge for the Russians over the Drowenka, to facilitate their passage over the Vistula. It appears that the grand Polish army is going to attack the Russians on the side of Pultusk.

PARIS, July 3. The King returned to St. Cloud on Friday, and is looking very well. All the Ministers visited him, and a council was held on Saturday, and again yesterday.

The King was enthusiastically received yesterday by the people assembled at the Palais Royal. M. de Potter is not a little chagrined at the probability of the Belgian question being peacefully settled.

The continual wet weather has done a great deal of damage in the country; at Rion it has amounted to a positive inundation; and the harvest, which was in a forward state, has been completely destroyed.

The cholera has taken a northern direction and shewn itself at Archangel, where it was introduced by vessels coming by the Dwina from the Russian Governments of Vologda and Wialka.

The following letter has reached us from our correspondent at Warsaw. It is stated in another letter, of which an extract has been shown to us, that the Poles have taken the important fortress of Bobruysk in Lithuania, which served as a Russian depot for arms and ammunition.

It was yesterday decided that a levy en masse should be raised in the country, Warsaw excepted, to give the Russian army in the kingdom a mortal blow.

According to letters from Lithuania, General Gielgud has joined the insurgents, and has 70,000 men under his orders; he leaves there 40,000 and returns here with the remainder.

Frankfort and other German Papers, to the 28th ult. reached us this morning. They state, under the head of Meutz, that fresh troops continue to arrive daily in the provinces on the Rhine, and that when the corps in Westphalia shall have crossed that river, the Prussian army will amount to 175,000 men, and if to this the Dutch army, of 100,000 men, be added, and the troops of the German Confederation, the allied army of the North may be estimated at 300,000.

From Bell's Weekly Messenger, of July 3. AGITATED STATE OF THE CONTINENT.

The Continent continues to be in the same condition in which it has been for the last three months, only that the seeds of disorder are proceeding more vigorously in their growth, and unless checked by some influence, which it is impossible at the present to perceive, threaten a harvest of general evil and confusion.

It is a lamentable thing to be compelled to own that the ruinous effects of a long system of mis-government are co-operating with the spirit of Jacobinism to produce this general anarchy. In all the monarchies of Europe, a most enormous and unreasonable civil list is giving occasion to a general spirit of discontent.

In France, the abolition of the peerage is a very decided manifestation of the growing disposition of the people against monarchy and its institutions. The feeling against the peers and their privileges must necessarily extend to an hereditary crown, and the prerogatives of a pre-appointed and pre-designated family. This feeling is, in brief, nothing more than "the mind of man lusty to envy."

The favourite theory of geologists, that sea is becoming land, and land being converted into sea, is equally verified by Port of Spain, in the island of Trinidad, as it is at Maranham. At Port of Spain, the long spit of sand at the entrance of the river Caroni, has increased considerably within these few years, and the oldest inhabitants of the place also assert that the anchorage off the town is fast filling up.

Atmospheric Letter Carrying.—A curious method of a tunnel, through which the mail bags might be projected, is now exhibiting at Glasgow by a Mr. Reid. According to a calculation by Professor Stevelley, of Belfast, twelve minutes would be sufficient to transmit the letter bags from London to Portsmouth, a distance of seventy miles!

It is well known to all our readers, that about thirty years since, the Empress Catherine, the late Emperor Joseph of Austria, and the father of the present King of Prussia, all three (as they termed themselves) philosophical princes, and one of them a professed reformer and

improver of the human species, agreed to seize upon Poland, and to divide her whole territory into three portions amongst themselves. Russia, as the most powerful of the confederates, obtained, we presume, the largest share of the booty; Austria, by reason of her imperial dignity, had the next choice; whilst Prussia took the remaining lot.

The answer of the Emperor of Austria to the appeal of his Hungarian subjects has not appeared, but it may easily be conjectured, that if in any degree favourable, its sincerity may very fairly be trusted.

The affairs of Belgium, as superficially regarded, seem to approach nearer to a settlement; but then the great question occurs,—What is Belgium, and of what is it to consist? Prince Leopold, it is understood, will accept the sceptre of Belgium, provided the limits be established, provided there be no disputed boundary to be defined by the sword; but he will not take Belgium under a pledge of going to war with the rest of Europe.

The result will very much depend upon the proceedings in the French Chambers at the latter end of the present month: until that time it will be impossible to conjecture the fate of the Belgic provinces.

The Conference of the Order of Advocates on the question, whether in the present state of France one of the two Chambers ought to be hereditary, was closed on Wednesday. The young Barons of the arguments, on each side with remarkable impartiality. He repeated, in a few words, the considerations by which opinions were divided, those of a legitimate or popular sovereignty, and of equality before the law, observing, at the same time, that these by no means were, whether there should exist an intermediate power between the King and the people, and whether this power, in order to be independent, should be hereditary.

The favourite theory of geologists, that sea is becoming land, and land being converted into sea, is equally verified by Port of Spain, in the island of Trinidad, as it is at Maranham. At Port of Spain, the long spit of sand at the entrance of the river Caroni, has increased considerably within these few years, and the oldest inhabitants of the place also assert that the anchorage off the town is fast filling up.

Atmospheric Letter Carrying.—A curious method of a tunnel, through which the mail bags might be projected, is now exhibiting at Glasgow by a Mr. Reid. According to a calculation by Professor Stevelley, of Belfast, twelve minutes would be sufficient to transmit the letter bags from London to Portsmouth, a distance of seventy miles!

GEORGE BIGGS, Editor.

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POETRY.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE JUNTO.

Full three whole weeks entire had passed away, Since the wise Council's memorable day; The Junto parted as before was said.

"I know," replies the Chief, "and I will go, To smile, and talk, and nod, and bow so low; The folks will think I surely now forgive, But I'll revenge,—if I am spared to live."

The sums that really are the public gains, Closely lock'd up, as they were set to lead, Which all must beg, and sue for as a boon.

My master serve I, full as well as you, Am just as honest, firm, and faithful too, "What now my friends!" the sullen Chief replies,

Dispute the place before the culprit dies? No, wait until you hear the deed is done, And then you'll have the feud race to run.

High words they have, and both agree to fight To meet and settle the dispute that night; But peaceably they settle the affair, No wounds received by either any where;

Longer to fight, perhaps, another day, Better let each, at other's shadow aim, Courage, and manly spirit, still you'll claim, Your honour satisfied, the world's high fame,

It was done as the cunning Sly propos'd The shadows wounded, and—the business clos'd. G. S. X.

THE FALL OF MOWBRAY; OR, THE Siege of Thirk Castle.

"Brave chief! thy mansion 'neath the tumuli Hath long been buried; and where once was heard The clash of swords and all-victorious cry

"A stranger, who avers himself a poor sinner of the Cistercian brotherhood at Hode, desires audience with Sir Roger de Mowbray," said the headman of the northern chieftain, addressing his master.

"The blessing of the Virgin rest upon ye!" ejaculated the professed monk, as entering he made his obeisance to De Mowbray. "A brother of the faithful fraternity of St. Felix requests conference with ye for awhile."

"I thank ye, courteous Knight; but when spears are sharpening on the rocks in Sutton Hold, and burnished bucklers gleaming in Thirly Fall, it is vexatious to talk of rest or refreshment."

"So Henry hath faced me at last!—But why tarry his forces in Sutton Hold? By the high altar of Saint Felix! fairer sport for defeat they could not have chosen!—They are strange to the fastnesses of the cliffs; we might drive them to their extremity, and destroy them as we list!—But, pray rest these, reverend father."

At this invitation, the tall and cowed personage, who had hitherto rendered dubious the altitude of his figure by a partial stoop, forgetting his assumption, strode martially across the stony floor, and the tread of his heavy foot rang loudly through the sounding audience-room, as he proceeded to the masonry board, where he seated himself opposite to and facing De Mowbray.

The wine-cup was borne to the lordly baron, out of which, as was the feudal custom, he pledged his monkish guest, who, when the goblet was passed to him, took a deeper draught than besecmed his sanctimonious garb,—a draught, too, belying that proverbial abstemiousness which report assigned the confessor of St. Felix. To a question put by De Mowbray, regarding the welfare of his mother Gundreda, who had taken temporary sanctuary in the monastery at Hode, the pretended Cistercian remained silent for a moment, and then stammered out a specious message from the Lady Gundreda, apologising for previously omitting to deliver it. He threw over his spurious statements a masterly gloss of words, completely lulling the suspicion of De Mowbray, while he made inquiries of the defensive state of the castle, and what support might be expected from the surrounding lords, as belligerent auxiliaries.

My castle is guarded by one thousand soldiers," said De Mowbray;—"Egremont has offered me help; the Roos, of Helmsley, afford me fair countenance; and my kinsman Scroop is ready with five hundred of his Upsal retainers. Then I have promise from the abbess: for which I award them ten carucates of land; Mountgrace, in more prosperous plight, will give their succour; and Rievaulx also,—for I went forth against the plundering Scots, when they attacked their church and burnt its goodly library, I will send messages to my friends forthwith. But how strong in numbers seem the enemy?"

The stranger, whom pondering upon the reply he should make to this interrogatory, incautiously turned him on the chair on which he was sitting, and the spur on his heel becoming entangled in the long coil, dragged open the loop which secured it at the neck, and the sable disguise dropped at his feet, revealing to De Mowbray the mailed and imposing figure of Sir Ingram Chesterton, hitherto the coadjutor of, and commanding with him in their sovereign's expeditions against the marauding Scots, but who now appeared in the character of spy, to connive at the downfall of the refractory chief.

De Mowbray rose from his seat, and, sword in hand, stood wildly gazing on Sir Ingram Chesterton, who crouched before him, overcome by shame rather than by fear: the amazement of the former somewhat subsiding, he furiously exclaimed—

"Traitor!—liar! this night's deceit shall be at a dear purchase to thee; for, ere to-morrow wakes, the ravens of Rowston Scour shall peck thy head on the highest turret of Thirk Castle!"

"Not while this loyal hand can wield a weapon, De Mowbray. Cast me into the deepest dungeons, rack me with thy most ingenious tortures; but say not that my shame shall be blazoned to the day, or that my head shall be set up for every base-bred churl to flout."

"What have I done to thee," resumed De Mowbray, "that thou shouldst conspire to work me evil! Have I not fought by thee, stirred up against Henry's and our common foe? I struck down the Scottish trooper at the Battle of the Standard, when his axe was raised to cleave thee in twain; and did I ever deport myself to thee in any shape warranting such requital? I seek but to defend my castle and my lands, and to assert my domination, against the inroads of Henry; and what should this concern Sir Ingram Chesterton?"

"I come not, gallant Mowbray, to bandy reproaches with you; either give me safe egress from your mansion, like a warrior of honour and credit, or put me in fetters, as your caprice may settle upon."

The promptings of mercy triumphed over those of justice in the breast of De Mowbray; and he conducted Sir Ingram Chesterton to the barbican of the castle, assuring him, that though he bid him not God speed, such omission should not detract from the reception he should meet with on his next appearance before the walls of Thirk Castle.

The spy, Sir Ingram Chesterton, had scarcely departed, and the drawbridge of the castle was but just drawn up, when De Mowbray was called to hear the relation of Blind Dan, an eccentric wanderer, a poor kinsman of the seneschal of the castle, who had been met by Sir Ingram on Carlton Moor, and persuaded to give him conduct to the castle; which having done, he himself entered, and told to the warden his suspicions respecting the polished monk who had spoken him so fairly. Though blind, Dan's powers of recognition, and his familiarity with the surrounding localities, were unrivalled. A child of the mountain and the forest, his nights were mostly spent in wandering; and when occasionally he sought refreshment in sleep, his couch was the rough hay-rick, or the sheaves of the thrashing-floor, as chance threw such receptacles in his way; and it was in one of those nocturnal rambles that he met with Sir Ingram Chesterton.

"Saddle me my horse," commanded De Mowbray; "I will fathom this treachery, and repay Sir Ingram with his own coin. Lead the way to Carlton Moor, Dan; and stop there where thou thinkest it was that this monk met thee. I will test his honour, since he hath clamoured for the maintaining of mine."

Wrapped up in his cloak, De Mowbray slowly rode along the outer walls of the castle, and entered on the dreary moorlands of Carlton, accompanied by Blind Dan as his guide. The latter walked boldly on, without once stopping, or deviating in the least from the right track. They arrived at the charmed row of the seven elms, where Dan, after passing the sixth, paused midway between the seventh and eighth, and raising his hand in the air, pronounced that to be the exact spot where he had encountered the leader of the royal forces. De Mowbray nused for a while in mute astonishment, and then wonderingly demanded of his sightless guide how it was that he had conducted him so minutely to the place; which Dan explained,—asserting that he was conscious of having passed the six elms, though he had not ascertained it by touching them (as De Mowbray and himself had halted half ten yards from them); but he accounted for the apparent phenomenon, by describing the cessation of movement in the air of which he was sensible when passing buildings or trees; and counting the precise number of elms they had passed, and which he had previously enumerated on meeting with Sir Ingram Chesterton.

It was after a long and tedious pause by the seven elms on Carlton Moor, that De Mowbray was enabled to form some conjecture of the probable situation of his enemy, the remote hum of whose encamped battalions he distinctly heard on the north-west of the Moor. The statement of the disguised Sir Ingram respecting their encampment beneath the hills in the vicinity of Sutton being but a ruse de guerre, intended to mislead the ingenious Mowbray. Despatching Dan to the castle, he took the route of Sandhutton, and passed its isolated cross, the pallid figure of which gleamed solemnly in the rays of moonlight, extorting from the warrior a devout appeal to the Virgin, to prosper his cause. It was here that the barren moorland became diversified with patches of brushwood and hazel, and immediately beyond these was a hilly wood of some magnitude, bordering the more fertile valley of Sandhutton. In this valley were the royal forces encamped, and from the lofty wood alluded to, De Mowbray had a commanding view of the assailers, whose tents were disposed in two long lines distinctly visible in the light of the cloudless moon. From that cursory inspection, even, he discovered that the foe were double the number of his own retainers. Tying his steed to a tree in the wood, he descended into the valley, and approached the tent of Sir Ingram Chesterton, on which he saw hoisted the royal standard. The sentinels were pacing to and fro at its entrance, and he studiously kept himself in the shade, lest, though he had luckily evaded the enemy's out-posts, he might at last pay dearly for his temerity. Sleep, at last, overpowered their watchfulness, and eventually De Mowbray beheld them prostrated upon the grass. He entered the tent, and stood before the couch of Sir Ingram, who, sleepless and studious, had but just thrown himself upon it. Fierce and revengeful was the glance with which he recognized De Mowbray; and, forgetting the generous example which that chieftain had but so recently set him, he vociferated—

"Mowbray!—madman! by this insolence hast thou dared thy death! By my father's fame, the whole of the rebellious estates conjoined cannot now save thee from my vengeance!"

Saying which, the impetuous and unarmed Sir Ingram sprang on De Mowbray, and closing with him, strove resolutely to give him the fall. But his own anger, which had subdued his voice, was his greatest opponent, and De Mowbray shook him off with the same ease as that with which he could have thrown the veriest stripling, and, retreating from the tent, passed the alarmed yet drowsy sentinels, and made speed to the hill-seated thicket where was his steed. While releasing him, De Mowbray received a