

ALMANACK FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD 1832.

Table with 12 columns representing months and days of the week, and 12 rows representing the days of the month for each month from January to December.

TRADITION OF ROLANDSECK, ON THE RHINE.

Rolandseck is, in itself, a solitary ruin, but it commands prospects of most delicious scenery, romantic and picturesque beyond description. The rock upon which it stands overlooks the island of Rolandswert, which is in the middle of the Rhine.

The next day he prepared to depart; he felt a difficulty in making known his name, lest they should deem it necessary to pay him that homage which a name so justly celebrated every where received. Old Raymond, his host, was transported beyond measure at having entertained the hero of chivalry within his walls, and pressed him to pass another day in his castle, which he consented to do. The prudent Hildegonde said not a word, but it was easy to see this arrangement was not displeasing to her.

Roland suddenly made his appearance at the castle of Raymond, to which Hildegonde had for ever bade adieu. He came to seek her, and fulfil his vows, by leading her to the altar. Deep wounds had reduced his strength, and he fell exhausted from loss of blood, which had given rise to the report of his death. He had, however, met with friends, who had been assiduous in their care of him, and the indiscreet lies which Hildegonde had formed, and which separated her from him for ever.

Here he spent whole days at the door of his cell, with his eyes riveted upon the spot where his faithful Hildegonde languished out her days. At the sound of the matin-bell he rose, and, listening to the angelic voices of the choir, frequently he thought he could distinguish the voice of Hildegonde; and, when the evening star had risen, and signified to all around that the hour of repose was at hand, if he could but discover the glimmering of some light from the convent, when all the rest was in darkness, he felt that watched and prayed for the power of resignation.

and near to her who alone in the world had remained insensible to glory.

From the Barbadoes Globe, November 26.

There is another disagreeable occurrence which has taken place, but this is an aggression on the part of a British officer of rank, and who is entrusted with the government of the Bahama. His Excellency, we are informed, has ordered a number of slaves, the property of American planters, which were shipped for the purpose of transferring them to one state to another for the advantage of their owners, to be wrecked and cast on the coast of the Bahama Islands.

From a London paper.

Lord Althorp said, I am most anxious that the LIBERTY OF THE PRESS SHOULD BE PROTECTED TO THE POSSIBLE EXTENT, that is consistent with the prevention of the dissemination of immorality, and the circulation of false and scandalous attacks upon the characters of private individuals.

From the Russian Army.—The United Service Journal for September gives a curious account of a fraud and chicanery practised by the officers concerned in recruiting department; by which means the Russian force instead of being kept up to the number of 500,000 or 600,000 effective men, has never been able to take the field with more than 100,000 or 150,000.

MURDER OF AN ENGLISH FAMILY. A private letter from Lyons, which reached London on Friday, relates the following horrid occurrence:—Mr. Saunders, an English gentleman, who has been residing at Lyons for the last three years, with his wife and family, consisting of three daughters, of the ages of sixteen, eighteen, and twenty-two years, and a son of five years of age, went out with the National Guards in driving the mob of workmen from the position which they had occupied at the Croix-Roussou. Upon arriving at Lyons for the last three years, with his wife and family, consisting of three daughters, of the ages of sixteen, eighteen, and twenty-two years, and a son of five years of age, went out with the National Guards in driving the mob of workmen from the position which they had occupied at the Croix-Roussou.

FOR SALE—At this Office.

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GEORGE BIGGS, Editor. SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1832. VOL. I.—No. LIV.

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POETRY.

THE HUMMING-BIRD.

FROM ACKERMAN'S JUVENILE-FORGET-ME-NOT. The humming-bird—the inlaming-bird, So fairy-like and bright, It lives among the sunny flowers, A creature of delight.

In the radiant islands of the east, Where fragrant flowers grow, A thousand, thousand humming-birds Are glancing to and fro.

Like living fires they fit about, Scarce larger than a bee, Among the dusk palmetto leaves, And through the fan-palm tree.

Where, on the mighty river-banks, The Plate of Amazon, A tree exclaims, like a forest-tree, Lies basking in the sun—

There builds her nest the humming-bird, Within the ancient wood, Her nest of silky cotton down, And rears her tiny brood.

She hangs it to a slender twig, While waves it light and free, As the caponero trails his songs, And rocks the mighty tree.

All crimson is her shining breast, Like to the red, red rose; Her wing is the choicest of green and blue That the neck of the peacock shows.

That happy, happy humming-bird, No winter round these hours, They never saw 'st a leafless tree, Nor land without sweet flowers!

room, which opened by means of a sliding panel, and thus preserved himself from that fate which awaited her sacrificed and violated daughters at the hands of these devilish monsters. The wretches, having performed their hellish office, attempted to set the house on fire in three places, in which state they left it, and then proceeded to their follow-squadrels at Croix-Roussou. When they were gone, Mrs. Saunders emerged from her hiding-place, more dead than alive, and extinguished the fire, which, at that time, in the parlour, had just commenced burning the card-tables.

Mr. Saunders is sufficiently recovered to make his dispositions before the Judge de Paix, but it is expected that he will not live through the night. The ball had passed through his right side, and has lodged in his back. Although the wound is not supposed to be mortal, it is feared that the immense loss of blood which he has sustained will cause death. In his present exhausted state his medical attendants do not think proper to attempt to extract the ball, which can be easily done the moment he gains sufficient strength to undergo the operation. I will give you further particulars of my poor friend and his frantic and broken-hearted wife in my next.

The National Guards appear to be paralyzed, and confusion, debauchery, and crimes of the most revolting and fearful magnitude are in the ascendant. P. S. Since writing the above, I have learnt that two Englishmen have been shot in the Rue Tivoli, who were walking quietly along, and gave no offence to any one. I am told they are both dead; therefore, until peace is restored, and the authorities get the better of the insurgents, I shall not quit my hotel. A detachment of a regiment of the line, consisting of two hundred men, is just arrived.

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS. The causes of the commotion were entirely local, and admitted upon all hands to be unconnected with politics. Lyons is known to be the chief manufacturing town in France, and, like places of the same class in this country, to be susceptible of a high degree of excitement upon any occurrence affecting the wages of the journeymen, who form a considerable portion of its population. The trade of the place had been slow, for some time preceding the revolution, in a declining state, a circumstance repeatedly referred to of late, with regret, by the journals; but since "the great days," whether from the success, or the more vigorous competition of rival silk manufactures in England, as well as Germany, the principal manufacturers had felt themselves compelled to intimate, to the workmen that they should be obliged to trench upon the wages which they had hitherto allowed them.

These suggestions, as might be expected, were met by a determined spirit of dissent, and a concerted plan of opposition seems to have been agreed upon a considerable time ago at Lyons. The journeymen placarded through all parts of the town a scale of wages, with the consent of the Prefect, to which the masters, or the more vigorous competition of rival silk manufactures in England, as well as Germany, the principal manufacturers had felt themselves compelled to intimate, to the workmen that they should be obliged to trench upon the wages which they had hitherto allowed them.

The masters replied that they could not comply, and every thing threatened an open collision. Upon the evening of Sunday the authorities of Lyons were apprised that the silkweavers, in number from 8,000 to 12,000, meant to assemble in arms, the following morning at a place called the Croix-Rouge, the Bethnal-green of Lyons, for the purpose of enforcing their tariff of wages. The prefect summoned the National Guard and the soldiers of the garrison, the latter of whom it appears, did not exceed 1,000 men.

Towards evening the insurgents are said to have been repulsed from all parts of the town by General Roguet, and at the date of the last accounts these persons had been set at liberty. Gen. Roguet had threatened, if they did not submit the next day, to set fire to the suburb, and treat them without mercy.

FORMS OF PRAYERS TO BE USED IN ALL CHURCHES. His Majesty, in Privy Council, having ordered that his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury should prepare forms of prayers to Almighty God, to be used in all churches and chapels during the continuance of danger from the cholera morbus, the primate of England, assisted by the bench of Bishops, on Saturday, adopted the following prayers, to be read in all the cathedrals, collegiate and parochial churches and chapels throughout the kingdom.

Most Gracious Father and God! Who has promised forgiveness of sins to all those who with hearty repentance and true faith turn to thee, look down, we beseech thee, from Heaven, thy dwelling place, upon us thy unworthy servants, who, under an awful apprehension of thy judgments, and a deep conviction of our sinfulness, prostrate ourselves before thee: We acknowledge it to be of thy goodness alone that, whilst thou has visited other nations with pestilences, thou hast so long spared us:—Have pity, O Lord, have pity on thy people, both here and abroad; withdraw thy heavy hand from those who are suffering under thy judgments, and turn away from us that grievous calamity, against which our only security is in thy compassion.

We confess, with shame and contrition, that in the pride and hardness of our hearts we have shown ourselves unthankful for thy mercies, and have followed our own inclinations instead of thy holy laws: Yet, O Merciful Father, suffer not thy destroying angel to lift up his hand against us, but keep us, as thou hast heretofore done, in health and safety; and grant, that, being warned by the sufferings of others to repent of our sins, we may be preserved from all evil by thy mighty protection, and enjoy the continuance of thy mercy and grace, through the merits of our only Mediator and Advocate Jesus Christ. Amen.

From the Liverpool Courier, November 30. POLITICAL UNIONS. The London Gazette of the 22d instant contains the following proclamation relative to political unions: Whereas, certain of our subjects in different parts of our Kingdom have recently promulgated plans for voluntary associations, under the denomination of political unions, to be composed of separate bodies, with various divisions and subdivisions, under leaders, a gradation of ranks and authority, and distinguished with certain badges, and subject to the general control and direction of a superior committee or council, for which associations no warrant has been given by us, or by any appointed by us on that behalf: and whereas, according to the plans so promulgated as aforesaid, a power appears to be assumed of acting independently of the civil magistrates, to whose requisition calling upon them to be enrolled as constables, the individuals composing such associations are bound, in common with the rest of our subjects, to yield obedience; and whereas such associations, so constituted and appointed under such separate direction and command, are obviously incompatible with the faithful performance of this duty, at variance with the well-known principles of the constitution, and subversive of the authority with which we are invested, as the Supreme Head of the State, for the protection of the public peace: and whereas we are determined to maintain, against all encroachments on our Royal power, those just prerogatives of the Crown which have been given to us for the preservation of the peace and order of society, and for the general advantage and security of our loyal subjects:

We have therefore thought it our bounden duty, with and by the advice of our Privy Council, to issue this, our Royal proclamation, declaring such associations so constituted, and appointed as aforesaid, to be unconstitutional and illegal, and earnestly warning and enjoining all our subjects to abstain from entering into such unauthorised combinations, whereby they may draw upon themselves the penalties attending a violation of the laws, and the peace and security of our dominions may be endangered.

Given at our Court, at St. James's, this 21st day of November, in the 24 year of our reign. God save the King.

Although the proclamation declares "all such associations" to be "unconstitutional" and "illegal," yet the London Courier, of Thursday, appears, by the following paragraph, to wish to explain away what seems the obvious meaning of the words: "It is a mistake to suppose that the proclamation in Tuesday's Gazette, was intended to put down and extinguish legal associations. The intention was to caution the public against illegal combinations. Perhaps, however, we shall not say too much if we add, that the government would rather have no associations, even of the most loyal kind, just at this moment, although the necessity of them would be recognised if the reform bill should be again defeated—a result which now seems to be next to impossible."

Chain Cables.—Latterly, the use of ropes has been largely superseded by the adaptation of chains, not merely for cranes, hauling purposes, &c., but especially for cables; large manufactures for chains of this description having been established in London, Liverpool, Bristol, Hull, &c. In the substitution of iron for hemp in the manufacture of cables, the two great desiderata, durability and security, are largely secured in the use of the former material: the next object has been to unite with these, economy in the expense and lightness in the article. The amazing stress, which a large ship riding at anchor in foul weather exerts upon the cable, can hardly be conceived by those who have never witnessed its effects. Next therefore to the necessity for the iron and the workmanship being such as should not give way, it was indispensable that the links should not draw together at the sides from great longitudinal stress. To secure this end, it has become common, in making the heaviest cables, to place within each link a stout bar to prevent lateral compression. [This author has illustrated by an engraving of a portion of the chain of the Messrs. Aernan of Bristol.]—Bristol Journal.

The Bahama Argus.

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POETRY.

THE FAITHFUL.

Two wert young, Love, ere we parted—a gay and graceful
With heart as light, and brow as bright as summer's sunniest
With lips that shamed the forest tree, and whispers soft and low,
As being streams of paradise at noon were heard to flow.

Two wert young, Love, ere we parted—thy gift of life was
Thy hope, that like a spirit-bird, sang ever in thy breast;
Thy thoughts were like those fairy gems the good alone may
And thy eyes like twilight clouds that show the beaming stars
behind!

Two wert young, Love, when we parted—pale sorrow bathed
Thy cheek,
And radder bodings chilled thy heart than sighs had skill to
speak;
Thy Love bathed wordless melody, an eloquence no tongue,
Thy eye express in human speech, or breathe in sweetest
song!

The ship lay rocking in the bay—the southern breeze sprang
fair;
I bled thy cold and altered cheek, and wildly left thee
there;
I wept not then, my lips were steeped in tears, but not mine
eyes;

Thy grief had parched my heart's warm dew, and held it seared
and lone!
The moonlight rose upon the sea, but found nor ship nor
sail;
The hills of silver shone the waves! but all the shore lay
dark!

As though thy maiden beauty gladdened e'en the
sea;
But all the shore was dark, my Love, thy light had gone
from me!

Thy other lands away—thy loveliness was borne;
Oh! wherefore, ere we bade farewell, had I not died that
even?

Thy dawn rose o'er the purple waves all beautiful and free,
Yet still the shore lay dark, my Love, there came no morn
for me!

Oh! I remember well the hour, when months and months
we part,
Thy blessed lines of love from thee—from the arrived at
last!

I loved each word thy hand had traced, each sign thy touch
had left,
And, trembling, hid it next my heart—I was not quite bereft!

Two wert young, Love, ere we parted—thy step was fleet
and free,
And graceful as the dappled fawn that bounds o'er lawn and
lea;

Yet why regret the lost, the sweet, the early scenes we
neglected—
Through wave and storm, at length we meet—the same, but
ah! how changed!

The drying breath of Time has touched thy chestnut curls
with snow,
Thy form hath lost its fawn-like grace—thine eyes thy sunny
glow;

Yet art thou still the same to me—aye, dear in thy decay,
As when a bright and beautiful girl, thou heardst my first
fond lay.

Our passion was no sun-born flower a moment stays to light,
Thy waxes its bloom in one brief day, and withers in a
night,

Our's was no transitory love, that like the rainbow plays,
And weathers the memory just as long as it may charm the
gaze!

Beh like the tree that lifts its head amidst the northern snows,
And steadfast weathers every breeze and every blast that
blows;

That, when the latest leaf hath past, remembers but the
spring;
Thy night which closes in so fast, a second morn may bring!

Canning.—There is much eloquence in the subjoined
article from the last number of the New Monthly Maga-
zine on the character of Canning. The charge of ambi-
tion is certainly not unfounded; but the ambition of
Canning was of a generous character, and never discon-
tinued from a sincere desire to promote the prosperity of
his country.

THE ROOM IN WHICH CANNING DIED.
Almost every one living within the bounds of the great
palace in miniature—which now belongs to the Duke of
Devonshire, and was, when first built, the object of so
much satire against its original possessor. At Chiswick,
see stanzas that classical, yet singular building, whose

walls once echoed to the graces of the most brilliant circle
which an Englishman ever drew around her. The wit,
the licence, the luxury, may have been equalled in the
reign of Charles the Second, but not the variety, the refine-
ment, or the genius. We should be under a great mistake
if we supposed that the tone of society, in the time of the
dissolute monarch we have just quoted, possessed any
thing of what we should now call elegance in debauchery,
or refinement in excess. It was radically and universally
coarse; the conversation of the Court was the lowest
flurry of the stews; the lampoons and the wavings, were
as filthy and obscene, often fraught with indisputable
and rare wit, but never with the wit of the gentleman
or the pleasantry of the saloon. The rakehell, bro-
cadee yet vulgar, with strong animal spirits and a
great capacity of drink—whose adventures lay in swind-
ling, and whose loves ended in disease, was the real wit,
courier, and fine gentleman of that period. We have but
to read the plays, the poetry, the correspondence in England
of the time, and then think of the plays, poetry and cor-
respondence which, under Louis the Fourteenth, were
shedding so bright a lustre on France, to see how poor and
base was the state of society in the former country,
compared to that in the latter. What Louis the Fourteenth
was to Charles the Second, the mistake of France was to
the society in England. It is a mistake, then, to suppose
there was any thing of grace in the licentiousness of that
day—the Venus of Charles the Second were no cestus;
and if compared with the "reigns" which the Duchess
of Devonshire assembled, the circle of Charles the Second
wanted in lightness, in vivacity, and polish—it certainly
wanted far more in that genius which bellows where it
visits. The broad mind of Fox—the buoyant elasticity of
Sheridan—these are not to find parallels in the smutty
caricature of Rochester, the wittiest—or even the light
philosophy of St. Evremont, the sagest, perhaps, of the
whole group, to whom Old Rowley gossiped of the plea-
sures he had outlived, in the stories which it had saved
him many a sharp jest at his "damnable iteration" if he
had outlived also. Who has not heard of the thousand
and one stories of the beautiful Duchess? Who, when
he recalls those who made the inhabitants of her circle,
cannot at once conceive a just notion of the spirit of the
place—a spirit that borrowed only from Rank its flatter-
ing gentleness of manner, and from Wealth its capacities
to charm, and was in all else the mere spirit of the poetry,
and the eloquence, and the vivacity, and the power of the
day;—focus at once of arts and of politics—of conversa-
tion and action—of pleasure, and of learning. Fancy,
then, in that suite of rooms—in which the sole decora-
tions are in works of art, the bronze or the picture—nothing
more splendid than the walls or more simple than the fur-
niture—fancy in that suite of rooms assembled all those
who are now some of the things of history—some of scan-
dal, which is Fashion's history—Fancy there the restless
eye and satyr-lip of Sheridan—the bland countenance of
Fox—the flattered and flattering complacency of him,
the prince among fops, and the fop among princes—
the laughing face of poor—then, the wild at "my
Aunt Devonshire's" knee—the beauty of Lady Elizabeth
M—; the jest of—; the compliment of—; Fan-
cy this scene, so light and so frivolous, and then drop the
curtain for a few years—raise it once more—the stage
is cleared—a new scene succeeds! In that room, so plain,
so unadorned, so barren of all luxury, the most gifted and
the most ambitious of adventurers breathed his last. It is
a small, low chamber at Chiswick, in which Canning died.
He chose it himself; it had formerly, we believe, been a
sort of nursery; and the present Duke of Devonshire
having accidentally slept there just before Canning took up
his residence at the villa, it was considered more likely to
be aired, and free from damp, than any other and costlier
apartment. It has not even a cheerful view from the
window, but overlooks a wing of the house, as it were,
like a back yard. Nothing can be more common than the
paper of the walls or the furniture of the apartment.
On one side of the fire-place are ranged a few books,
chiefly of a light character—such as the "Novelists' Ma-
gazine," "Roussseau," (the "Heloise," we think.) "Ca-
milla," &c. Opposite the foot of the bed is the fire-
place, and on the low chimney piece stands a small bronze
clock. How often to that clock must have turned the eyes
of that restless and ardent being, during his short and pain-
ful progress through disease to death!—with how bitter
monotony must his ticking sound have fallen on his ear!
Nothing on earth is so wearing to the fretful nerve of sick-
ness as that low, regular, perpetual voice in which Time
speaks its warnings. He was just a week ill. On Wed-
nesday a party of diplomatists dined with the Prime Min-
ister—on Wednesday following—

Pass'd away
The haughty spirit from that humble clay!"

For the last three days he was somewhat relieved from
the excruciating pain he had before suffered. Not that it
is true, as was said in the newspapers at the time, that his
crises could be heard at some considerable distance from
the house—during one day, however, they were heard by
the servants below. He was frequently insensible; and
during that time, the words, "Spain—Portugal," were
constantly on his lips. During those six days of agony
and trial, his wife was with him, and, we believe, neither
took rest in bed, nor undressed, throughout the whole time.
Her distress and despair, when all was over, was equal to
her devotion during the struggle. It is said that the phy-
sicians declared it necessary for her life, or reason, that she

should obtain the relief of tears; for she had not wept
once, either before or after his death—and this relief
came to her when she saw her son. At eleven o'clock at night,
she left that house of mourning and went to the Duke of
Portland's, in Cavendish-square. I never past that dull
and melancholy building, known as Harcourt House, with
its dead walls and gloomy court-yard, without figuring to
myself the scene of that night, when the luxury gates open-
ed to receive the widow of one whom Genius had so
gifted and Ambition had so betrayed.

For some time before he died, Canning's countenance
had betrayed the signs of the toll and exhaustion he had
undergone. But after death these had vanishes—and that
beautiful and eloquent countenance seemed in the coffin
utterly serene and hushed. That house is
memorable for the death of two statesmen. Below, in a
little dark chamber, covered with tapestry, Charles Fox
breathed his last!—the greatest pupil of his great rival,
after tacitly veering towards the main foundations of the
same principles Fox had professed, came to the same roof
to receive the last lesson Ambition can bestow—

Mors sola fatetur
Quantula sint hominum corporcula !!

It was impossible to stand in that quiet, and even hum-
ble room, and not glance back to the contrasts which the
life, that there had become extinct afforded to retrospec-
tion. In April, 1827, it was announced to a Parliamen-
tarian, crowded beyond precedent, that George Canning had
accepted the office of First Commissioner of His Majesty's
Treasury—*id est*, the office of Prime Minister. The
announcement was received with bursts of the loudest, the
most prolonged cheers that made themselves scarce less
audible along the neighbouring streets than within the
House. What followed? resignations the next day from
his oldest and staunchest adherents—the retirement of a
host from his side—the breaking-up of the party of a life's
forming—the suspicion, the rage of friends whom he might
never regain—the strange alliance with foes, whom he
could never hope to conciliate but by becoming the step-
ping stone to their objects—objects which, if he continued
to reject, he would have been lost for the future—if he
accepted, he must have belied the whole tenor of the past.
Then came persecution, attack, doubt, scorn—the wrath of
the Peers, (that fatal House, whose power has never of
late been exerted, but in opposition to the popular spirit it
once fostered)—the schemes of the Commons—"the cur-
rent slander and the echoed lie!"—and all this fell on a
frame already breaking, and in need of rest. In April,
Canning was announced Prime Minister of England,
amongst the loudest exultation of a triumphant and seem-
ingly resistless party. In August, his corpse was carried
to its grave!—and within three months from that time, his
party, that of late seemed so strong, so permanent, was to
use the strong phrase justly applied to them—"scattered
to the winds!" Never did a man possessing so vast a
personal influence in life, bequeath so little influence in
death. And why?—because it was the influence of talent,
not principles—it was not the great doctrines under-
which men rallied, but the commanding genius;—the
genius extinct, the party was extinct.

What he might have done for these times, who shall say?
What side, Reform or Anti-reform, he would have espous-
ed, who can predicate! Aristocrat as he was, the Aristoc-
rat never forgave him, the moment he ceased to be their
tool. The House of Peers—to conciliate whom—he blended
with whom—to match with whom—he had stooped the
wings of a genius and the pride of a heart, that should
have scorned the ambition of a Buxley or the aims of a
Jenkinson—the House of Peers he never could have gain-
ed, he never could have reconciled. The darlings (they
select from the people have but little license to be popular.
Low birth—the equivocal station, are forgotten in the
Tory; but let the Tory turn Whig, and the blood of the
titled *bourgeois* (for how few of the Peers have any thing
to boast of in pedigree!) runs Norman-like in a trice!
They never pardon the thing of a Lord when he aspires
to be the Man of the People!—and to fear of what he is,
they add their disdain for what he was.

The character of Canning will hereafter be remembered
as the illustration of a system. He was the creature of
the close borough—a genius devoted to objects below
itself—a mind that could see, that naturally inclined to,
what was popular, yet had been turned inwholesomely
away from all sympathy with the people. His ambition
and his fate are no less instructive than his career. Here-
after, the advocates for the system which formed and mar-
tered him, will point to his genius as an argument on their
behalf. The people, acknowledging the genius, will weigh
in comparison with it the deeds. What he was! we con-
fess. But "what has he done!"—they lies the question
that a Nation puts to the dead! No man of equal talents,
retained from the first to Parliament through the popular
and legitimate channels, could have done so little—could
have passed so brilliant a career with so scanty a reward—
could have attained an authority so wide one moment and
so evanescent the next—or, above all, could have thrown
into scales of so startling a disparity of weight, the tokens
of his genius and the proofs of its utility. C. C. C.

* His powers of personal conciliation, too were very great.
The late King was won over from his dislike to him by mag-
ic. The lady of an ambassador entering the King's apart-
ments when Canning was there on his second visit, and an-
ticipating the evidence of much familiarity, saw the Monarch
and his Minister seated together with one of Canning's grand-
children on the King's knee, in the most familiar manner
imaginable.

From the New York Commercial Advertiser, Dec. 30.
Canton Papers.—We are favoured with the numbers
of the Canton Register, of July 15th, and August 4th, re-
ceived by the ship Italy.

They contain a remonstrance of the private English
merchants, to the Governor of Canton, on the subject of
the recent occurrences, and complaining of the new regu-
lation, to which they say, it is impossible to submit.
One of these regulations states "the Hong Merchants are
to govern and control foreigners," who must not be
allowed to remain at Canton to find out the price of goods,
to make purchases, and acquire profit, nor of their own
accord, to go in and out of the foreign factories." They
threaten that unless the outrage on the property and fac-
tories of the E. I. Company be redressed, they shall be
compelled to bring up armed sailors for their safety.
They complain generally of most of the regulations, as
being completely at variance with the ancient Chinese
practices, incompatible with a fair and liberal trade, and
entirely at variance with the former pledges of the govern-
ment which had guaranteed the former mode of trade.

The Register of August 4, contains the replies of the
Governor (Chow) and of the Hoppo, to the above remon-
strance, the former of which we subjoin. The Hoppo
closes his reply by saying "If the said private merchants
dislike the restraint imposed by the orders of government,
and consider their affairs disadvantageously situated, they
may entirely withdraw their trade, and not trouble them-
selves to come from a great distance through many coun-
tries of different languages.***I order the Hong merchants
to continue to keep the said English merchants under
strict restraint—not allowing them to create disturbance,
and again do us with positions. This is a special order."
Reply of the Governor of Canton, to the English Mer-
chants' petition, or remonstrance, addressed to the Hong
merchants—dated July 12.

"This coming before me, the Foo-yuen, I have exam-
ined the subject and decide as follows:—Barbarians of all
nations who come to the open market at Canton to trade,
ought in strict implicit obedience to the laws and ordi-
nances of the Celestial Empire. But the said nation's bar-
barian merchants, some time ago, in consequence of seek-
ing a diminution of charges, protracted and delayed
entering the port. They, also, clandestinely brought for-
eign females to reside in the factories; and by stealth,
conveyed muskets and guns to Canton. These doings
were really criminal acts of opposition.

Soon after this, the Minister and Governor Le stated to
His Majesty the old regulations, together with some modifi-
cations which were decided on in Council, and solicited
and received an Imperial order, directing that Barbarians,
after they had completed the sale of their goods, should
not remain in Canton, to find out the prices of commodi-
ties, and form connections with the natives. The object
was to make the Hong-merchants responsible for the con-
trol of the Barbarians, and to prevent their bringing for-
eign females, guns, and arms, to Canton. Also, to dis-
allow taking many persons to present a petition. Of all these
regulations, now enacted, most of them, from length of
days, had become the usage, and all the barbarians of the
several nations knowingly obeyed, and adhered to them.

Now, these barbarian merchants, alone, presume to say
that these regulations and commerce cannot go on together;
and that the control of Hong-merchants does not agree
with old usage, and, in a whining manner, din with their
petition. Going thus far is already false and wild. But
they proceed to talk about an abrupt entrance into the
Company's factory a few days ago.

I, the Foo-yuen, during the first decade of the 4th
moon, went, in person, to the Company's Factory, to ex-
amine and manage the affair. That Factory is on the
ground of the provincial city, and is under my jurisdic-
tion. Not only will I go in person, but, if the said barba-
rians audaciously presume to act irregularly without due
fear, I will, as I ought, also take troops with me, and open
a thundering fire upon them. I will do so without feeling
the least possible anxiety, or regard to consequences.

As to what is said about the barbarians going to the city
gate with petitions, and the soldiers, for no cause, chastis-
ing them, which they affirm in their petition is still more
unreasonable. That which they affirm in their petition is
a falsehood.

To sum up the whole:—of late, many of the barba-
rians of that nation have understood what was proper; and
not a few, also, of such as Jardine and Innes. There is
no doubt that their conduct arises from the flattery and
sycophancy of the Hong-merchants; together with the
mischievous suggestions of linguists and comparators, with
whom they are connected. If they (Jardine, &c.) don't
reform themselves, they will most certainly become the
injured (or ruined) victims of these people.

Uniting the above circumstances, I hereby issue an or-
der to the Hong-merchants, to proceed immediately and
rigorously enjoin the barbarian merchants Jardine and
others, that, hereafter, they must, as they ought to, im-
plicitly obey the regulations now established. Let them
quietly keep in their own spheres, and carry on trade and
barter. If they again dare intentionally to disobey the
orders of the government, and indulge themselves in
making confused (or false) statements, then decidedly there
shall be an immediate and severe infliction of reprobation:
And I will take the Hong-merchants who do not
keep them under strict control, and the linguists and com-
parators who taught and instigated them—one and all, and
punish their crimes with a heavy hand. Positively there
shall not be the least clemency or forgiveness shown.

A SPECIAL EDITOR.
11th year 6th moon 4th day.

Tyranny of the Grand Duke Constantine.—An officer of
cavalry, a capital horseman, was commanded, while at full
gallop, to charge, feet forward, with his horse. The animal
would not stir or rattle; in fact, the latter could not
make the fiery animal perform the evolution. The Grand

Duke was enraged, and his curses were terrible on horse and
man. He ordered "halt!"—the broad pyramid of twelve mus-
kets, bayoneted fixed, to be erected, and commanded him to
leap them. The deed was performed, to the wonder of all
present, without impediment. Not a moment's stay the mis-
creant Duke would allow, but commanded him to do it again;
a second time the daring rider saved his life, and that of his
horse. The tyrant, now growing more exasperated, com-
manded him to leap the third time. A general officer inter-
posed, representing that the horse was exhausted; but in vain,
—he was put under arrest. A third time was done. "To
the left wheel, march—march!" was a fourth time given.
The horse fell clear of the bayonets on the further side, with
fellocks fractured, but the officer unhurt. All was silence.
The officer then advanced and hid his sword at the despot's
feet, (he should have buried it in his heart) and, thanking the
Grand Duke for the honour he had enjoyed in the Emperor's
service, begged to resign. This officer was ordered to the
principal guard-house, and he disappeared; nor was any trace
of him ever discovered afterwards.—Metropolitan.

Bristol.—Extract from a letter dated Nov. 7th, 1831.—
The Bishop of Bath and Wells being, it is said, expected
at Wells yesterday, there was a fear of commotion there,
and troops, I understand, were ordered to the spot in con-
sequence.

In Bristol a melancholy quiet has prevailed since my
arrival, broken but by the bustle of military vigilance, and
the visits of strangers morbidly curious respecting the de-
tails of whatever aristoshock or afflict the general mind.
Yesterday was marked by the tranquillity of a village Sab-
bath. The measures of precaution, however, remained
unrelaxed, and the yeomanry cavalry have been as before
obliged to continue on duty in Queen's square, despite the
inclemency of the weather, until 6 o'clock this morning.
They seem heartily tired of the service, and not a little
pleased that they are all permitted to return to their homes
to-day.

Our military force, after their departure, will consist of
a considerable body of the 52d regiment of infantry, of a
detachment of artillery with two pieces of cannon, and
one squadron of the 14th dragons. Save for the purpose
of restoring confidence, there is no absolute ground for
employing any troops. The citizens are anxious to have
a police establishment similar to that of the metropolis, and
if it were organized, they could dispense with even the
shadow of a garrison. No doubt a liberal government
will provide for their wants if they represent them pro-
perly and energetically.

The total damage done by the late riots in Bristol is
estimated at £300,000 sterling. The loss of lives is less
than had been imagined—the total killed and wounded
as far as ascertained is 94. The return of killed and wounded,
2; sword cuts, 2; total, 12; wounded and injured from
shots, 10; sword cuts, 48; excessive drinking, 2;
other causes, 54; total, 94. Wounded are in general
doing well.

One hundred and eighty prisoners had been committed,
50 of whom were capitally charged with rioting and burn-
ing. Constables were at that time locking up with prison-
ers, and the magistrates were sitting in different rooms
hearing the charges against them.

The citizens of Bristol have entered into a liberal sub-
scription for the immediate relief of the sufferers, many of
whom have lost the whole of their property, and are not
even in possession of a change of linen.

A meeting had been held at which a series of resolutions
were passed, addressed to the Home Secretary, Lord Mel-
bourn, praying an inquiry into the conduct of the Magis-
trates of the city and of colonel Breton the commanding
officer of the district.

From a Philadelphia Paper.
We have this morning the painful task of announcing
the death of Stephen Girard, Esq. banker of this city,
who died yesterday afternoon, between three and four
o'clock.

Mr. Girard was, we believe, a native of Bordeaux, in
France, and, at a very early period, he embraced a sea-
faring life. He came to this country, a considerable time
before the American revolution, and resided in this city
upwards of fifty years.

Up to the year 1831, Mr. Girard was exclusively en-
gaged in commerce, which he pursued with unwearied
and successful industry. But when the Congress of that year
committed an act of almost political suicide, by destroying
the charter of the Old Bank of the United States, our
city by a vast number of elegant and substantial build-
ings. In the year 1793, when the yellow fever first made
its appearance and spread its ravages through the city, Mr.
Girard was a constant attendant at Bush Hill Hospital,
regardless of personal danger, attending the sick and dying,
and using his best efforts to stay the raging pestilence.

Mr. Girard has left the largest fortune, perhaps in the
new world. In what manner he has disposed of it, is, of
course, not yet made known. His loss will be deeply felt
by our city, particularly by the commercial part of the
community.

Ceremonies of the Greek Church on Easter Eve.—They be-
gan their disorders by running round the Holy Sepulchre with
all their might and might, crying out as they went: *hail*,
which signifies *this is he*, or *this is it*—an expression by which
they assert the verity of the Christian religion. After they
hail, by these religious circulations and clamours, turned their
heads and inflamed their madness, they began to eat the most
sacred tricks and postures in a thousand shapes of distraction.
Sometimes they dragged one another along the floor, all round
the Sepulchre; sometimes they set one man upright upon

another man's shoulders, and in this posture, sometimes
sometimes they tumbled round the Sepulchre, and some-
times they tumbled on the stage. In a word, nothing was
glazed more rude or extravagant than what was seen on
this occasion.—The Greeks first set out in a procession
the Holy Sepulchre, and immediately after they carried
the Armenians. In this order they commenced their
pulsive thrice, having produced all their gaudy
dards, streamers, crucifixes, and embroidered banners,
fluttering into the capitol over the Sepulchre, and
which there was a greater clamour than before. The
Latin told us, was purposely let fly by the Greeks, and
not in an opinion that it was a visible affront to the
Greek patriarch, and the principal Armenian bishop, ap-
proach which it is destined and sealed, entered into the
after them,—all the candles and lamps within having been
fire extinguished in the presence of the Turks and others
nesses. The exclamations were doubled as the ministers
saw to their accomplishment; and the people pressed
such reverence towards the door of the Sepulchre, and
was not in the power of the Turks to keep them off.
cause of their pressing in this manner, is the great desire
to have to light their candles at the holy flame, in the great
sacred and pure, as coming immediately from heaven.
two miracle-mongers had not been above a minute in the
Sepulchre, when the glimmering of the holy fire was
or imagined to appear, through some chink of the door,
certainly Bedlam itself never saw such an unruly troop
was produced in the mob at this sight.—Immediately
out came two priests with blazing torches in their hands,
they held up at the door of the Sepulchre, while the people
thronged about with inexpressible ardour, every one
obtains a part of the first and purest flame. The priests,
the meantime, with huge clubs, laid on without mercy, but
all this could not repress them, the excess of their fury
immediately to their heads, faces, and bosoms, pretence
it would not burn like an earthly flame. But I plainly
none of them could endure this experiment long, com-
make good that pretension. So many hands being employ-
you may be sure it could not be long before innumerable
pers were lighted. The whole church, galleries, and
place, seemed instantly to be in a flame; and with this
placed the ceremony ended.—Going out of the church
the stone was over, we saw several people gathered about
Rant Union, who, having got a good store of candles light-
with the holy fire, were employed in dashing pieces of
with the wicks of them and the melting wax; which pieces
linen were designed for winding-shafts. And it is the opinion
of these good people, that if they can but have the happiness
to be buried in a shroud smutted with this celestial fire, it
certainly secure them from the flames of hell.—Edinburgh
Cabinet Library, No. 4.

English Sinbad.—Purchas' Pilgrims comprehended
"The admirable and strange adventures of Master Is-
thy Knyvet, who went with Master Cavendish in his
second voyage," which for marvels, if not for interest
and imagination, may rival the adventures of Sinbad the
 Sailor. Knyvet wandered from the ship, on the coast of
Brazil, and was for many years among the "canibals."
Many is the wonderful escape from death which he makes in
Magellan's Straits, pulling off his stockings one night, at
his toes came with them; but this is not so bad as the
story of one Harris, who, having his nose with his finger,
throws it into the fire, and never recovers it again as he
yet seems to have done histories by the good offices of a sur-
geon. Cavendish employed, and who cured him with me-
dicines. The foot-marks of the giants at Port Desire were
four times the length of an Englishman's foot. In the
Straits their stature was fifteen and sixteen spans long,
and at Port Famine, or San Felipe, the desolate station
the Spanish colony, four or five thousand pigmies, with
mouths reaching from ear to ear, were seen at one time,
whose height was from four to five spans. Some of Kay-
vet's marvels relate to the singular subject of demoniac
possession, and Satanic influence among the tribes
whom he sojourned. These accounts, and others of the
elder voyagers, are not materially different from those
which we receive of the South sea Islanders at the present
time, and which we are assured by Ellis some of the early
missionaries were disposed to believe. On his return
an Indian conferring with the spirit which possessed him,
and threatening that, if he did not use him better, he would
turn Christian; the spirit took the hint and left him.
—Edinburgh Cabinet Library, No. 5, *Lives and Voy-
ages of Drake, Cavendish, and Dampier, &c.*

FOR SALE—At this Office.

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- Powers of Attorney,
- Apprentice Indentures,
- Militia Warrants,
- Police Warrants,
- Police Summonses,
- Subpena Writs,
- Subpena Tickets,
- Obligation Bonds, &c. &c. &c.

N. B.—Job Printing executed with neatness and dis-
patch, upon good paper, and on moderate terms.
January 4, 1832.